

Prisoner Of The Highway

Ronnie Milsap

Diesel powers 18 wheels to rollin'
As I pull it on to the Interstate.

I've got thirteen hours to make my destination
And I don't want to stop to check my weight
There won't be no sleep for me tonight
No, I've got to be hittin' Tulsa by first morning light.

I'm a prisoner of the highway
Driven on by my restless soul
Call me a prisoner of the highway
Prison by the freedom of the road.

I've run freight out of Wheeling, West Virginia
And US Steel from Memphis
I've rode tobacco out of the Carolina's
California wines into Burmingham
Some people work just to survive, yeah
But up here in this cab that's when I'm most alive.

I'm a prisoner of the highway
Driven on by my restless soul
Call me a prisoner of the highway
Prison by the freedom of the road.

Got a wife living back in Tennessee
And she tries to understand the way I feel
I could give my hands to another line of work
But my heart would always be behind the wheel.

Call me a prisoner of the highway
Driven on by my restless soul
I'm a prisoner of the highway
Prison by the freedom of the road.

Don't you know I'm a prisoner of the highway
Driven on by my restless soul
Call me a prisoner of the highway
Prison by the freedom of the road...