

Six Days On The Road

Sawyer Brown

Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, rolling down the eastern seaboard

I've got me diesel wound up and she's running like never before
There's a speed zone ahead but it's all right, I don't see a cop in sight

Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive

I'm passing little white lines and my eyes are open wide

Just passed a Jimmy and a White, I've been passing everything in sight

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Well, it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye

I could have a lot of women, but I'm not like some of the guys
I could find one to hold me me tight, but I could not make believe it's right

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Well, the ICC is checking on down the line

I'm a little overweight and my log books are way behind

But nothing bothers me tonight, I can dodge all the scales all right

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My rig's a little old, but that don't mean she's slow

There's a flame from her stack and the smoke's rolling black as coal

My home town's coming in sight, if you think I'm happy, you're right

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