

Brother Trucker

James Taylor

Breaker number nine big buddy
Put your ears on me now
This trucker got to have a big lie tonight
Come on sucker
Come back brother trucker
I keep seeing double
Unless I close one eye

And I've got to roll, roll, roll brother trucker
Sure enough a shame 'bout the shape I'm in
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker
I'm back on my wheels again
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker
Someone to love the truck driving man
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker
I'm back on my wheels again

I'm a driving fool
I make my own rules
One part man and one part mule
One part fossil fuel
I got the heart of steel
I pull eighteen wheels
Mister nine to five in his coup de ville
No, never know how it feels

To really roll, roll, roll brother trucker
Holding my own just the best as I can
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker
I'm back on my wheels again

Roll, roll, roll brother trucker
Outward bound from south bend
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker
I'm back on my wheels again

Moon over new jersey
Big state police
Well, I'm in a hurry
Could you let me go in peace
I'm an independent
I don't make no teamster dough
'cause the a.f.l. and the c.i.o.
Still don't own the road
And the only man telling me where to go
Is the man who owns my load

And he says roll, roll, roll brother trucker
I say where and you say when
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker
Get back on your wheels again
Turn the goddamn thing around and do it again
Roll, roll, roll brother trucker
I'm back on my wheels again
Fat bucket, I'm back on my wheels again