Runnin hard an runnin mean Down the ... San Joaquin Diamond Reo with Your Crazy rollin wheels There's a moon shinin bright Like a big eye in the night Yeah throw'd her light down on that road to Bakersfield Yeah the heart of California's Haulin ... hard times again And the highway ... she does not make amends That diesel's got to howl But the devil's on the prowl An that white line gone It won't come along again Runnin wired an runnin fast Runnin out of gas Diamond Reo knows what empty means An Jesus Christ on the dash Won't keep it from the crash If ever curve is just your nerves ... closin in Yeah the heart of California's Haulin ... hard times again And the highway ... she does not make amends Your name's out on the door An your toots down on the floor But that white line down It won't come around again Yeah the Reo's comin down Outside of town Strung-out 'tween the asphalt and the wheel And LA she waits Like a poisonous snake Coiled up with her diamonds in the hills Yeah the heart of California's Haulin ... hard times again And the highway ... she does not make amends That road you're runnin on's Hell bent for Babylon An that white line down It won't come around again An that white line down Will not be found ... again