

# Truck Stop Girl

The Byrds

Tailights flickerin', as he pulled up to a truckstop  
The same old crowd was hangin' out again tonight  
He said, "Fill up my tank while I go check my load  
It feels like it's shifting all around"

He was the kind of man, do all he could  
Above all he had integrity  
But he was so young  
And on a ten city run  
In love with a truck stop girl

As he went inside, he was merrily greeted  
By the girl with whom he was in love  
She held out a glass and said, "Have another  
This is the last time we can meet"

With her hair piled up high and a look in her eye  
That would turn any good man's blood to wine  
All his eyes could see, well all his eyes could see  
Was the stare from all those around him

He ran out to the lot, and climbed into his rig  
And drove off without tightening down  
It was a terrilble thing, to see what remained  
Of the rig that poor Danny was in

And he was so young and on a ten city run  
In love with a truck stop girl  
But he was so young, and on a ten city run  
In love with a truck stop girl