

Truck Driver's Lament

The Icicle Works

(McNabb)

You might step up here, have you no soles on your shoes
You wear that lost look girl
Your winter coat is soaked right through
I'm smokin' Luckies, tell me what they do for you
'Cos I'm a frame of reference
As to what can happen when you lose

You get somewhere to find that it's behind you
Leave your dreams where they are
They last a while that way
Save wasted time
Spend it
When you've nothing else to do
You've gotta get high to understand the blues

Hank Williams never came this way
You still can hear him sing
On the eight-track in the driver's cab
My tire-chain and my wedding ring
So come here little girl
Your body's soft and warm
She is a good wife
She's forgotten just how to treat her man

Chorus