Daddy was a gambler back in '72

He had a taste for the night life

And he loved his booze

He had a woman on one arm

And a tattoo on the other

It was hard to read I don't know what it said

Something about my mother

I stood over his shoulder back in Bakersfield

He had some rhinestone boots with those high ridin' heels

He bet a ton of money on a hand I thought was dead

When those 7's cleaned the table up

He just looked around and said

R: Sometimes you win
Sometimes you won't
Sometimes you beat that devil
Sometimes you don't
We're all just killin' time
Til the good lord calls us home
And the best that you can hope for is
To die with your boots on.

I drive a big rig run from shore to shore
I've got a woman beside me
and my name out on the door
I can't make no money if I don't out run the man
That's why you find me streakin' through the night
Catch me if you can

R:

Sometimes you win
Sometimes you won't
sometimes you'll out run that devil
Sometimes you don't
We're all just killin' time til the good Lord calls us home
And the best that you can hope for is to die
With your boots on
With your boots on