

Hauling One Thing

Trace Adkins

Monday I...from Pennsylvania
Swapped it for a load of long horns in for work
Wednesday I slept 'til noon
Parked outside a Houston breezy spoon

Here it takes it's hot salt south to Albuquerque
Spent the night and showered in a Motel Six
Now I'm on a Houston, comin' home
Get ready girl, I'm burnin' up the road

And I'm only haulin' one thing
Girl, it belongs to you
I can't get home too soon

I'm in the passin' lane
Takin' needles, leavin' smoke
One state to go between you and me
And I'm only haulin' one thing

I've been right now, you're sleepin' in my T-shirt
The one you steal each time I'm on the road
You say it makes you think of me
I think of that and I don't need caffeine

So I'm jamin' gears and standin' on the peddle
Filled up with diesel, fifty miles to go
For five days I've been in this truck
But I'll be home before the sun comes up

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Yeah, yeah, I'm only haulin' one thing, babe...yeah
Yeah, I'm east bond down
Close it up and...
So