

Trucker Man

John Rich

He's got a sunburn on his left arm
From hangin' out a Peterbilt window
Got a wife and three kids on the farm
Drivin' just as fast as he can go, yeah Minneapolis in his rear view
He's a dead headin' to Tulsa
Got the hammer down on 82
With every mile marker getting' closer, I said Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redevye runs are taking their toll
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home
Starin' a hole through the windshield
He's got nineteen on the CB wheel
They call him the Bandit
'Cause he only brakes for the Smokies, I said Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redevye runs are taking their toll
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home He's got a Smith and Wesson in the glove box
And Mother Mary on the dashboard
He's a red blooded, blue collar man
American right to the core Hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redevye runs are taking their toll
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home
Say it, hey, he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those redevye runs are taking their toll
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home
Well, he's rollin' back home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>