

Six Days on the Road
Dave Dudley

Well I <G>pulled out of Pittsburgh
<D>rollin down the eastern <G>seaboard
I got my diesel wound up and she's runnin like a never <D>before
There's a <C>speed zone ahead but <D>alright,
I <G>don't see a cop in <C>sight
Six <G>days on the road and I'm <D>gonna make it home <G>tonite

I got <G>ten forward gears and a <D>Georgia over<G>drive
I'm poppin little white pills and my eyes are open <D>wide
Just <C>passed a Jimmy and a <D>White,
I been <G>passin everything in <C>sight
Six <G>days on the road and I'm <D>gonna make it home <G>tonite

Well it <G>seems like a month since I <D>kissed my baby
<G>goodbye
I could have a lot women but I'm not like some other <D>guys
I could <C>find one to hold me <D>tight,
But I could <G>never make believe it's <C>right
Six <G>days on the road and I'm <D>gonna make it home <G>tonite

Well the <G>ICC is a <D>checkin on down the <G>line
I'm a little over weight and my log books are way <D>behind
But <C>nothin bothers me <D>tonite,
I can <G>dodge all the scales <C>alright
Six <G>days on the road and I'm <D>gonna make it home <G>tonite

My <G>rigs a little old but <D>that don't mean she's <G>slow
There's a flame from her stack
and the smoke is rollin black as <D>coal
My <C>home town is comin in <D>sight,
if you <G>think I'm happy you're <C>right
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