

Buck Owens, Woman Truck Driving Fool

(Doyle Holly)

I've heard guys tell of their sweethearts of how they sew and cook
I've heard so many stories I could prob'ly write the book.
Now listen while I tell you and don't think I blew my cool
But this girl I'm gonna tell you is a woman truck driving fool.

She's named her rig the Applejack it's the fastest what I've seen
There's curtains in the windows with poky dots of green
If you ever tried the raider that's when you'll learn the rule
There'll be no need to tell you she's a woman truck driving fool.

--- Instrumental ---

She hauls straight from St Louis then New Orleans and back
You oughta see her jam the gears watch the black smoke from her stack
You can rave about your women but here's one tied in the wool
Boys I'm here to tell you she's a woman truck driving fool.

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