

Chris Knight, The Hammer Going Down

The sun's goin' down on me
Thoughts of her keep haunting me
Desperation's taking hold
My hands are on the steering wheel
But my heart's back in Louisville
At the far end of a thousand miles of road
My mind's grinding like a steel gear, baby
I've got to cover some ground
She know how hard and fast I'm falling for her
If she could just hear the sound
Of the hammer goin' down
Now I ain't gonna waste my time
Talkin' on no pay phone line
Words just don't get the message through
If this rig will hold out one more day
She'll hear me forty miles away
Tearing this four lane half in two
My mind is grinding like a steel gear, baby
I've got to cover some ground
She know how hard and fast I'm falling for her
If she could just hear the sound
Of the hammer goin' down
Now she ain't just a truck stop queen
She's like God to me
A thousand miles for her love
Well, I'd go a million for one kiss
Drive those pistons with my fist
And do it all again if it ain't enough
My mind's grinding like a steel gear, baby
I've got to cover some ground
She know how hard and fast I'm falling for her
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