

Dave Dudley, Truck Driver's Waltz

Well I have a few hours to wait while they've loaded my trailer with freight
So I borrowed my buddy's old car and drove down to the dancehall and bar
Although I just went there to watch when I saw her my heart almost stopped
It was my girl in some stranger's arms while the truck driver's waltz played on
So drive drive my blues away and think of the love I have lost
Somewhere she's gay and the jukebox is playin'
The lonesome ole Truck Driver's Waltz

[ac.guitar]

Now she doesn't know that I know but wherever my old rig may go
I'll recall with each bridge that I cross her love and the truck driver's waltz
So drive drive my blues away...
The lonesome ole Truck Driver's Waltz