

# Dave Dudley, Trucker's Prayer

Thank you Lord for all the miles without an accident  
But I wanna ask one more favor before my life is spent  
Please Lord this once before I turn to dust  
Let me run the wheels plumb up a Greyhound bus  
You know I have been running these highways in this old rig for a long long time  
And I have been humiliated by them dang buses till it's a crime  
Well even when I'm empty gettin' all that she's gotten high  
They're blowin' their horns and flash them lights on just fly on by  
But you know if I had me a rig I'd do about a hundred under the great big load  
Well I'd wind her up tight and I'd blow me one of them grey dogs plumb off the road  
So Lord before my last run to the foot of them mighty golden stairs  
I hope there'll be an answer to this poor old trucker's prayer  
So thank you Lord for all the miles without an accident  
But I want to ask one more favor before my life is spent  
Please Lord this once before I turn to dust  
Let me run the wheels plumb up a Greyhound bus