

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