

Ferlin Husky, Lookin

LOOKIN' AT THE WORLD THROUGH A WINDSHIELD
WRITERS JERRY CHESNUT, MIKE HOYER

When I was just a little bitty kid I remembered one time Mama said
Daddy sends you all his love from Frisco Bay
I didn't understand till I was grown
why my Daddy didn't spend a little time at home
Instead of runnin' around the country that way
Now I'm looking at the world through a windshield
And see everything in a little bit different light
I got a sweet little thing I'm wantin' to see in Nashville
And I'm down around Dallas and a'rollin' on fast tonight
Long strips of rubber that you see
Were burned off of this rig by the likes of me
And they'll ride along the highways in this land
I'm gonna sign my name in this diesel smoke
And let the ones that come behind me choke
Now I'm looking at the world through a windshield
Watchin' it a flyin' by me at the right
I got a sweet little thing I'm wantin' to see in Nashville
And I'm down around Dallas and a'rollin' on fast tonight
I've pushed this rig through sleet and rain
And I've driven through the rough terrain
Of the Rockies to the docks of old L.A.
On down that old Pacific shore, sing north and headin' for Baltimore
Of somethin' bout two thousand miles away
Now I'm looking at the world through a windshield
Watchin' it a flyin' by me at the right
I got a sweet little thing I'm wantin' to see in Nashville
And I'm down around Dallas and a'rollin' on fast tonight