

# 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