

# Hank Snow, Six Days On The Road

Well I pulled outta Pittsburgh a rollin' down that Eastern Seaboard  
I got my diesel wound up and she's runnin' like she never before  
There's a speed zone ahead alright I don't see a cop in sight  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got ten forward gears and the George overdrive  
I'm taking little white pills and my eyes are open wide  
I just passed a Jimmy in white I been passin' everything in sight  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye  
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like that some of them guys  
I could find one to hold me tight but I could never make believe it's alright  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

[ guitar ]

Well the ICC is a checkin' on down the line  
I'm a little overweight and my log's three days behind  
But nothin' bothers me tonight I could dodge all the scales alright  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well my rig's a little old but that surely don't means she's slow  
There's a flame from my stack and the smoke's a rollin' black as coal  
My hometown's a comin' in sight if you think I'm happy you're right  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight