

Merle Haggard, Movin' On

Big wheel's rollin'; Big wheel's rollin', movin' on.
Big wheel's rollin'; gotta keep 'em goin'.
Big wheel's rollin', movin' on.
The white line is a lifeline to the nation.
And men like Kix and Ronnie make it move.
Livin' like a gipsy, always on the go.
Doin' what they best know how to do.
Jammin' gears has got to be a fever.
'Cos men become addicted to the grind. (The grind.)
It takes a special breed to be a truck drivin' man,
And a steady hand to pull that load behind.

Big wheel's rollin'; Big wheel's rollin', movin' on.
Big wheel's rollin'; gotta keep 'em goin'.
Big wheel's rollin', movin' on.
Movin' on, yeah.

All night country music keeps 'em goin',
Kix and Ronnie keep on movin' on.
Hey, big hot cup of coffee, is waitin' up ahead,
An' the rhythm of the highway hums along.
Jammin' gears has got to be a fever.
'Cos men become addicted to the grind.
It takes a special breed to be a truck drivin' man,
And a steady hand to pull that load behind.

Big wheel's rollin'; Big wheel's rollin', movin' on.
Big wheel's rollin'; gotta keep 'em goin'.
Big wheel's rollin', movin' on.
Yeah, oh you been drivin' all night long.
Movin' on.
Why don't you let me take the wheel for a while.
What's that?
Hey, buddy, aren't you supposed to have your eyes open?
We're gone.

To fade.