

Norma Jean, Truck Drivin' Woman

A little boy is what my daddy wanted a little girl just didn't fit his plans
To help him on the road when he was on it cause daddy was a truck drivin' man
So I was raised on truck drivin' stories I know every legend of the road
From Phantom 309 in all its glory to the widow maker's truck drivin' cold
And I'm a truck drivin' woman my daddy taught me everything he knew
I'm a truck drivin' woman and this woman's gonna fill her daddy's shoes
[guitar]

So if you boys still think you cannot run me
Just ask the Greyhounds I've left even dust
You've gotta travel fast to make big money and when I go I giddyup go or bust
And I'm a truck drivin' woman...
And this woman's gonna fill her daddy's shoes