

Tom T. Hall, Legend Of The Lady Bear

Gather round me boys and fill your coffee cups
I'll tell you all a story while you drive them trucks
A story bout a girl who joined the state patrol
The legend of the Lady Bear is how it goes
She married some young trucker she was in her teens
And like all newly weds they had their hopes and dreams
And one night in a snowstorm so the story went
She lost her loving husband in an accident
They say she sat and cried for him a year or more
And all she did was think of him and walk the floor
She'd lie there in her bed at night alone and cold
Until one day she joined the highway state patrol
(ac.guitar)
Well they say she has a CB and she's on the air
And she goes by the handle of the Lady Bear
She never gives a ticket and she works at night
All she does is tell the story of her life
I've heard some truckers say there ain't no Lady Bear
And others say she don't work when the weather's fair
But when the weather's bad she's on the air all night
Begging us to slow down till the weather's right
Well you know I love this story well it could be true
If you're ever in a snowstorm tell you what to do
If you should hear the Lady Bear on your radio
Well tell her I wrote this song and said hello