

Bill Anderson, Truck Drivin' Man

(Terry Fell)

I stopped at a road house in Texas
A little place called Hamburger Dan's
Heard that old jukebox a playin'
Song about a truck drivin' man.

The waitress then brought me up some coffee
I thanked her then called her back again
I said that old song sure does fit me
'Cause I'm a truck drivin' man.

Pour me another cup of coffee
For it is the best in the land
Put a nickel in the jukebox
And play the "Truck Drivin' Man."

--- Instrumental ---

I climbed back aboard my old semi
And then like a flash I was gone
I got them old truck wheels a rolling
Now I'm on my way to San Antone.

When I get my call up to glory
They'll take me away from this land
I'll head this old truck up to heaven
'Cause I'm a truck drivin' man.

Pour me another cup of coffee
For it is the best in the land
Put a nickel in the jukebox
And play the "Truck Drivin' Man."

And play the "Truck Drivin' Man."...