

Bill Monroe, Lonesome Truck Driver Blues

I leave Pittsburgh with a load of steel
Nobody knows just how I feel
With the road up ahead and my baby behind
Keep me drivin' with a worried mind

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Lonesome truck driver blues

If you load too light you can't make a dime
If you load too heavy then you get a fine
Look at 'em lined up down the road
Guess I'd better dump my load

Well it's coffee cakes and pork and beans
Black eyed peas and turnip greens
Turn on my radio one time more
Hear Ernest Tubb a walkin' the floor

Oh the motor's purrin' I'm makin' time
Takin' me back to that baby of mine
She'll be purrin' like a kitten when I walk in the door
The truck driver blues I won't sing anymore