

# Bobby Bare, Six Days On The Road

Well I pulled out of Pittsburgh a rollin' down that Eastern Seaboard  
I got my diesel wound up she's a goin' like never before  
There's a speed zone ahead alright I don't see a cop in sight  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight  
I got me ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive  
I'm taking little white pills and my eyes're open wide  
I just passed a Jimmy in white well I been passin' everything in sight  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight  
It seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye  
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some of the guys  
I could find one to hold me tight I can never make believe it's alright  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight  
( harmonica )

Well the ICC is a checkin' on down the line  
Well I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind  
But nothin' bothers me tonight I can dodge all the scales alright  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight  
Well my rig's a little old but that don't mean she's slow  
There's a flame from my stack and the smoke's blowin' black as coal  
Well my hometown's a comin' in sight if you think I'm happy you're right  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight  
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight