

Dave Dudley, I Can See You In The Windshield

I can see your face upon the windshield as I'm rollin' through the night
You're sittin' by a fire with a fuzzy blanket wrapped around you tight
This is just a short run and I'll be home in just a week or two
But I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you love me
And soon I'll be coming home to you
Well I saw you in Chicago in a truckstop on a cold and rainy night
And when that waitress smiled at me honey you looked really out of sight
As I rolled into Toledo I thought I'd stop and sleep a wink with you
I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you love me
And soon I'll be coming home to you

[harmonica]

I thought I saw you walkin' down a busy avenue in Philly Town
And the way that you were a walking I guess you know I had the gear way down
I know I'm only dreamin' but she sure did look an awful lot like you
I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you love me
And soon I'll be coming home to you
Well today I'll make my turn around and soon I'll be headed north to you
The weather's gettin' awful bad but I know that I can pull her through
I recall that fuzzy blanket and I know that there is room for two
I can see you in the windshield sittin' by the fire
And I'm coming home to give some love to you
I can see you in the windshield sittin' by the fire
And I'm coming home to give some love to you