## Dave Dudley, I'm Hooked

Gas food and lounge and lousy detour signs Coffee stops and concrete tired all the time Smokin' and chokin' and closet smell like sole But I'm hooked with my home on the road Coming or going always moving against the clock And thinking bout that woman who's hoping that I'll stop But I see her in the windshield when I drop up this load But I'm hooked with my home on the road I'll leave and take those dead head miles if I'm goin' home I'll get that crazy feelin' for that someone all alone I'd like to show her how I feel and show her I will And then enjoy a house that's standing still But all at once I feel that certain starvin' in my bones Gotta heat that power that makes that engine moan Gonna put some clean close on cause I'm gonna roll Yeah I'm hooked with my home on the road [ harmonica ] I'll leave and take those dead head miles... Oh I'm hooked with my home on the road