

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