

Del Reeves, There Ain't No Easy Run

I was sittin' in the terminal waitin' for my load
When a greenhorn driver came in off of the road
I heard him tell that foreman get my little pink slip
This run's too tough and I'm gonna quit

Now the foreman that day happened to be old Joe
Man he was older than time
He said son how long you been drivin' this rig
I drove all shapes forms fashions and kinds
And here you are worried about this one little trip
Why I drove a million miles and then some
He looked that greenhorn right in the eye
And he said boy there ain't no easy run

I drove for Roadway Interstate Gotwell Great Lake's
Hoffermack and Time Mayflower and Freigh Line
Specter Yellow Transit Western and Gillete
Redball Rider North Western Big Seattle
Beaver Bell Hoover and McLeans
Gateway Motor Freight Transport Pikes
Dixie Ohio Trans American South
East Tex Mason Dixon Watkin and Transcon
Wilson Associate got all that drivin' done
I'll tell you boy there ain't no easy run

If you got a gal in Texas they'll send you up to Maine
If you got a gal in New York they'll send you out to the plains
I know what your problem is you got woman trouble son
Well like I said there ain't no easy run

I drove for Navajo Rate Goose DC
North American Airlight Chicago Motor Freight Line
Yuma Curtis Eastern and NX
Garrett Ace Federal and ETM
And Neptun and Herron Brinks and Sea Lab
Dudley Dorsey Bekins and Billingham
Cooper Detroit Jones American too
Nightmay and Central Standard and Boston Sue
And Yunhan and Buckingham got all that drivin' done
And I'll tell you boy there ain't no easy run

I went backward foreward uphill downhill chills spills thrills and pills
And how bout Atlas