

# Gene Watson, Rollin' Home

The sun wasn't even up yet when I left Pittsburgh P.A.  
With a load of cold steel headed for that volunteer state  
Got a woman on my mind waitin' back in Tennessee  
She's savin' all her sweet love for me  
And I'm rollin' home  
Got to keep these big wheels hummin' their song  
And if I'm lucky, by tonight, well  
I'll see the lights of Nashville through my windshield  
That old sun is sinkin' down  
Lord I'm Dixie bound, goin' home

Be two weeks ago tomorrow since she watched me drive away  
And I know that she knows that I've been countin' every day  
Lord knows, this endless highway sure gets rough on a man's bones  
But she makes the leavin' worth it commin' home  
And I'm rollin' home  
Got to keep these big wheels hummin' their song  
And if I'm lucky, by tonight, well  
I'll see the lights of Nashville through my windshield  
Well, I've got that hammer down  
Lord, I'm Dixie bound, I'm goin' home

Well, I'm rollin' home  
Got to keep these big wheels hummin' their song  
And if I'm lucky, by tonight, well  
I'll see the lights of Nashville through my windshield  
Well, I've got that hammer down  
Lord, I'm Dixie bound, I'm goin' home

Well, I'm rollin' home  
Got to keep these big wheels hummin' their song  
And if I'm lucky, by tonight, well  
I'll see the lights of Nashville through my windshield  
Well, I've got that hammer down  
Lord, I'm Dixie bound, I'm goin' home, goin' home