George Jones, Six Days On The Road

Well I pulled outta Pittsburgh a rollin' down that Eastern Sea board I got my diesel wound up and she's a runnin' like a never before There's a speed zone ahead alright and I don't see a cop in sight Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight I got me ten forward gears and a George overdrive I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide Well I just passed a Jimmy in white I been passin' everything in sight Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye I could have a lotta women but I'm not like that sort of the guys I could find one to hold me tight but I could never make believe it's alright Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight [guitar - dobro] Well the ICC is checkin' on down the line Well I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind But nothin' bothers me tonight I could dodge all the scales alright Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight Well my rig's a little old but that don't mean she's slow There's a flame from my stack and that smoke's a blowin' like it's cold My hometown's a comin' in sight if you think I'm a happy you're right Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight Six days on the road and I'm a gonna make it home tonight