

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