

George Thorogood, Six Days On The Road

Well I pulled out of Pittsburgh,
Rolling down the eastern sea border
I got my rig so wound up,
And she's running like never before
There's a speed zone ahead on my right,
But I don't see a cop in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well my rig's a little low,
But that don't mean that she's slow
There a flame from her stack,
Blowing smoke as black as coal
My hotel's comin' in sight,
If you think I'm happy all right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I've got ten forward gears,
And a sweet Georgia overdrive
I got the pedal to the metal,
And my eyes are open wide
I just passed a Jimmy in white,
I've been passing everything in sight
Six days on the road and I gotta see my baby tonight

The ICC is checking on down the line,
I'm a little hung over
And my log book is way behind,
But nothing bothers me tonight
Just I can dodge them scales alright
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Yeah, it seems like a year since I kissed my baby bye bye,
I can have a lot of chicks but I'm not like some other guys
Yes, I can find one to hold me tight,
But you know it wouldn't be alright
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I pulled out of Pittsburgh,
Rolling down the eastern sea border
I got my rig wound up,
And she's running like never before
There's a speed zone ahead on my right,
But I can dodge the law all night
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
Six days on the road and I gotta see my baby tonight