

Hank Williams Jr., Ten Ton Load

Well I pulled out of Georgia with a ten ton load
I'm headin' down the cold stone that black top road
Looked out the window at the sky up above
Sat back and I thought of the life that I love
Now you can give a banker a nice easy seat
And you can give the sailor all those sea that he meet
But when it comes to drive and just leave that of me
Cause I know in my heart it's my destiny
The love of a woman now I'll never see
Cause dark nights and city lights keep on calling me
I'm headin' down to Florida on this black top road
Got a high wide rig with a ten ton load
Well I met a lotta people and I seen a lotta towns
But this rig is my palace and the highway's my crown
I'll never give up this truck driving life
For a son to call me daddy or a sweet loving wife
All you people have heard my story when I'm in my cab well I'm in my glory
Now it may be hard for some to understand
I was born and I'll die the truck driving man
I was born and I'll die the six wheeler man
I was born and I'll die the truck driving man