

# Jerry Reed, East Bound & Down

East bound and down, loaded up and truckin'  
a'we gonna do what they say can't be done  
We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there  
I'm east bound just watch ol'Bandit run

Keep your foot hard on the peddle...son, never mind them brakes  
let it all hang out cause we've got a run to make  
The boys are thirsty in Atlanta, and there's beer in Texarcana  
and we'll bring it back no matter what it takes

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( banjo & guitar solo )

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Old Smokey's got them ears on, he's hot on your trail  
and he ain't gonna rest 'till you're in jail  
So you gotta dodge him.... you gotta duck him  
You've gotta keep that diesel truckin....  
just put that hammer down and give it hell

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