

Kitty Wells, My Big Truck Drivin' Man

I'm just a waitress at this truck stop I keep the jukebox playing and the coffee hot
Temptation's everywhere but I must stand I'm in love with my big truck drivin' man
I keep lookin' out the window he's on my mind he's been gone almost a week this time
I can't wait till he walks through that door again

Oh how I miss my big truck drivin' man

I'll ask him if he feels the way I do I can almost hear him saying I love you

We'll walk through the jukebox hand in hand

And he'll kiss me my big truck drivin' man

[guitar]

I call him the truckstop pinball king cause he knows how to beat that old machine

He's savin' money to buy me a wedding band oh how I love my big truck drivin' man

I'll ask him if he feels...

And he'll kiss me my big truck drivin' man