

Nanci Griffith, White Freight Liner

I'm headed out on that highway
Listenin' to them big trucks whine
I'm headed out on that highway
Listenin' to them big trucks whine
White Freight Liner
Won't you steal away my mind

New Mexico ain't bad Lord
People there they treat you fine
New Mexico ain't bad Lord
People there they treat you fine
That old White Freight Liner
Gonna steal away my mind

If you see Miss Caroline
Won't you tell her that I'm doin' fine
If you see Miss Caroline
Won't you tell her that I'm doin' fine
That old White Freight Liner
Can't haul away my mind

I got bad news from Houston
Half my friends have died
I got bad news from Houston
Half my friends have died
White Freight Liner
Gonna steal away my mind

Lord I'm gonna ramble
'til I get back from where I came
Lord I'm gonna ramble
til I get back from where I came
That old White Freight Liner
Gonna haul away my brain

I'm headed out on the highway
Listenin' to them big trucks whine
Headed out on the highway
Listenin' to them big trucks whine
White Freight Liner
Steal away my mind