

Red Simpson, Truck Drivin' Fool

Well I drove the truck from New York all the way to San Antone
And it's a mighty long haul when you're all alone
But I like drivin' trucks and I make my livin' this way
Well I'm a truck drivin' fool and that's how I'm a gonna stay
I like to hear that diesel as it keeps on a hummin' along
I'm a shiftin' these gears and I'm singin' myself a song
Well I see a lotta country as I go on my way
Yeah I'm a truck drivin' fool and that's how I'm gonna stay
Yeah I'm a truck drivin' fool and trucks have got the best of me
I guess I'll never settle down cause I couldn't stay you see
Cause when I'm drivin' that truck I'm like a schoolboy out to play
Yeah I'm a truck drivin' fool and that's how I'm gonna stay
[guitar]
Once I started to marry a gal in a little country town
But she didn't like my truck so way went around and around
She tried to affect me and that's where she went astray
Cause I'm a truck drivin' fool and that's how I'm gonna stay
I'm a truck drivin' fool and that's how I'm gonna stay