

# Rhonda Vincent, Ridin' The Red Line

There's a cold wind from Alberta  
that carries me on down,  
From Greenbay to the Port shore  
this rig is homeward bound.  
Nothings gonna stop me  
from that boy of mine,  
It's pedal to the metal  
and ridin that red line.

(Chorus)

Forty tons of iron  
Sixteen hours to go,  
18 wheels to take me  
to the one that I love so.  
I know he's waiting for me  
and looking mighty fine,  
It's pedal to the metal  
and riding that red line.

Springfield to St. Louie  
just said goodbye to me,  
I'm southbound like a nighbird  
on the wing and sailing free.  
The morning light will bring him  
I can see him in the view,  
My hauling days are over  
this run is nearly through.

(Chorus 2x)

The queen of my destiny  
riding on the wind  
I'm heading home again.