

Rory Gallagher, Livin' Like A Trucker

Well I've been livin' like a trucker,
For a month or more.
Well, I'm steaming like a diesel,
That cannot feel it's throat.

Well, I'm closing all the windows,
Keeping out the rain.
But, I'm not complaining,
In fact I'd do it all again.
I'm a ramblin' man,
Cannot stop a travlin' man.

I've been singing for my supper,
But I never get to eat.
Well I queue up at the diner.
But I cannot find a seat.

Well, I've been livin' like a gypsy,
Feeling like a king.
Really feel like singin'..you know,
That's the mood I'm in.
I'm a ramblin' man,
Some kind of travlin' man.

You'll never catch me working 9 to 5,
That's for some people, but me I wanna ride.
All around the world, to the planets end,
I've seen some places, but more I ain't seen yet.

Yeah....

Lose an hour, gain an hour,
Somewhere on a map.
Flying through the time zone,
Another plane to catch.

Why I've always gotta see what's on the other side,
So I pack my bag.
Get on my way.
And catch my train and ride.

I've been livin' like a hawker,
In days both hot and cold.
Well, I'm sleeping if I have to,
Before the wagons roll.

Well, I've been hopin' and I've been prayin,
Since I was last here.
Tell your mama not to worry,
Come on baby, get on up here.

I'm a ramblin' man,
Some kind of travlin' man.

Well I've been livin' like a trucker,
For a month or more.
Well, I'm steaming like a diesel,
That cannot feel it's throat.

Well, I'm closing all the windows,
Keeping out the rain.
But, you won't hear me complaining,
In fact I'd do it all again.

I'm a travlin' man,
Some kind of ramblin' man.

Yes, I'd do it all again.
I'd do it all again, baby.
Travlin' man, travlin' man.
Yeah....