

# 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....