

Terry Allen, Roll Truck Roll

Chorus:

Yeah roll truck roll

Yeah roll truck roll

Better get on down the highway

You better get on ... down the

Road

Yeah I work for a trucking

Company

And my forearms big as beef

If it wasn't for the highway

My family'd be on relief

Chorus

Yeah lonely heart wreck hitch hike truckstop

Ahhh sad cafe where the people never care

Yeah you think you ordered a big hot beef

Sandwich

But you're the one that's gonna get eaten in there

Chorus

Yeah the waitress smile is like some witch's womb

(WOO)

An her black dress moves like water through the

room

An flowers die ... twisted across your table

An the menu reads like a tattoo on your tomb

Chorus