

# Trucker Man

John Rich

He's got a sunburn on his left arm  
From hangin' out a Peterbilt window  
Got a wife and three kids on the farm  
Drivin' just as fast as he can go, yeah  
Minneapolis in his rear view  
He's a dead headin' to Tulsa  
Got the hammer down on 82  
With every mile marker getting' closer, I said  
Hey, he's a trucker man  
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can  
Those redevye runs are taking their toll  
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home  
Starin' a hole through the windshield  
He's got nineteen on the CB wheel  
They call him the Bandit  
'Cause he only brakes for the Smokies, I said  
Hey, he's a trucker man  
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can  
Those redevye runs are taking their toll  
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home  
He's got a Smith and Wesson in the glove box  
And Mother Mary on the dashboard  
He's a red blooded, blue collar man  
American right to the core  
Hey, he's a trucker man  
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can  
Those redevye runs are taking their toll  
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home  
Say it, hey, he's a trucker man  
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can  
Those redevye runs are taking their toll  
His eighteen wheeler is a rollin' back home  
Well, he's rollin' back home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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