

Truck Drivin' Man

New Riders of the Purple Sage

FellI stopped at a roadhouse in Texas
A little place called Hamburger Dan's
I heard that old jukebox a-playin'
A song about a truck drivin' man.Pour me another cup of coffee
For it is the best in the land
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox
And play that truck drivin' man.
Well, the waitress just brought me some coffee
I thanked her but called her again
I said that old song sure does fit me
You know I'm a truck drivin' man.Pour me another cup of coffee
For it is the best in the land
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox
And play that truck drivin' man.Well, I climbed back aboard my old semi
And then like a flash I was gone
I got them old truck wheels a-rollin'
You know I'm on my way to San Antone.Pour me another cup of coffee
For it is the best in the land
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox
And play that truck drivin' man.
Oh yeah, pour me another cup of coffee
For it is the best in the land
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox
And play that truck drivin' man
Oh yeah, and play that truck drivin' man.

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