

# SIX DAYS ON THE ROAD

## Intro: Guitar and tom-toms

Well I pulled out of Pittsburgh rolling down the eastern seaboard  
I've got my diesel wound up and she's running like a never before  
There's a speed zone ahead but alright, I don't see a cop insight  
Six days on the road and I'm a going to make it home tonight

I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive  
I'm passing little white lines and my eyes are open wide  
Just passed a Jimmy and a White, I've been passing everything in sight  
Six days on the road the road and I'm a going to make it home tonight

Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye  
I could have a lot women but I'm not like some other guys  
I could find one hold me tight, but I could never make believe its right  
Six days on the road and I'm a going to make it home tonight

## Guitar solo: 16 measures

Well the ICC is a checking on down the line  
I'm a little over weight and my log books are way behind  
But nothing bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales alright  
Six days on the road and I'm a going to make it home tonight

My rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow  
There's a flame from her stack and the smoke is rolling black as coal  
My home town's coming in sight, if you think I'm happy you're right  
Six days on the road and I'm a going to make it home tonight

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## Outro: |||||