

Truck Drivin' Man

Terry Fell

I [G] stopped at a roadhouse in [C] Texas
A [G] little place called Hamburger [D] Dan's
I [G] heard that old jukebox a-[C] playin'
A [D] song called the Truck Drivin' [G] man.

The waitress then brought me some coffee
I thanked her but called her again
I said that old song sure does fit me
'Cause I'm a truck drivin' man.

CHORUS

So Pour me another cup of coffee for
it is the best in the land
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox
And play the truck drivin' man.

I climbed back aboard my old SEMI And
then like a flash I was gone I
got them old truck wheels a-rollin'
I'm on my way to San Antone.

CHORUS