NOW WAY OUT THERE UPON THE WESTERN FRAIRIE

AND HERE AT HOME IN THE POLLUTED ROADWAYS' DIN

THERE'S A BROTHERHOOD OF MEN

WHO DRIVE THE TRUCKS THAT MAKE ME GRIN

E7
I SOMETIMES WISH THAT I WAS ONE OF THEM

AND LATE AT NIGHT WHEN I'M SLEEPING IN A MOTEL

AFTER HOURS OF DRIVIN' SOMEWHERE IN THE RAIN

I LIE AWAKE AND LISTEN TO THE TRUCKIN' I AM MISSIN'

AND PRETEND I'M IN THAT CAB A MAKIN' HAY

chorus

THEN I'M THE HAPPY TRUCK DRIVER BARRELIN' ALONG

E7
LISTENIN' TO THE RADIO OR HUMMIN' AN OLD SONG

THEN I'M THE HAPPY TRUCK DRIVER A SET OF DOUBLES AND A LOAD

E7
THINK I'LL PULL MY RIG TO THE NEXT TRUCK STOP ON THE ROAD

NOW TRUCK STOPS HAVE GOT THE DAMNEDEST COFFEE

IT'S UNIFORMLY POOR FROM COAST TO COAST

BUT WHEN THE DEXEDRINE IS STRONG WEAK COFFEE'S JUST A CHASER HON

WOULD YOU BRING ME TWO EGGS, HASH BROWNS, STEAK AND TOAST

(Last line:)
chorus IT MAY NOT BE THE BEST BUT IT'S THE BEST LIFE THAT I KNOW

ALAS I'VE ONLY GOT A BITTY HONDA

BUT WITH THE LARGEST LUGGAGE RACK THAT THEY'D PUT IN

E7

AND WHEN I DRIVE IT ON A TRIP

A F#m

THEM HIGHWAY COWBOYS ALMOST MAKE ME FLIP

E7

I SOMETIMES WISH THAT I WAS ONE OF THEM

chorus____

