

## 5 Chinese Brothers "Pit Stop"

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(Stephen B. Antonakos)

I've been driving fourteen hours  
I could use some company  
But lipstick kiss and faded flowers  
Is all she left for me  
I met her in a diner, asked her what her name was  
Asked her if she'd like to see my rig and she laughed  
She tossed the red carnation underneath the front seat  
Tried to say she's not that kind of girl but she was  
She wants to settle down, she knows a trucker never  
does  
Just another truck stop angel  
Sent down the highway from above  
Just another pit stop on the speedway of love  
I went down to the racetrack  
I entered the second heat  
They said the red car out there was the one to beat  
I made it to the finals, the red car right behind me

Passed me just before the checkered flag and I lost  
The girl who kissed the winner asked me if I would  
meet her  
Under the bandstand down by the finish line and then  
Later in her trailer I crossed that line time and time  
again  
CHORUS

See the headlights gleaming  
Hear the engines roar  
From my eyes the tears are streaming  
Falling to the floor  
The road ahead is just a blur I slow down and pull over  
I think of all the women I have found and forgot  
Some girls like movie stars, sad songs on the radio  
Some girls like the smell of gasoline and exhaust  
For every chance I take there's another I have lost  
CHORUS

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