

## **Del Reeves**

# **"Trucker's Paradise"**

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There's a place called Trucker's Paradise just south of  
San Berdo  
And the drivers all stop in there for a laugh and a cup  
or two  
There's a woman waitin' tables and I'll tell you boys  
she's nice  
They call her the fallen angel at the Trucker's Paradise

She knows about the roads and the overloads  
And feelin' out the phony logs  
And the story bout the time when tire caught fire  
And burned up a truckload of hogs  
If coffee goes up to a dollar a cup I suppose we'll pay  
the price  
Just to be with the fallen angel at Trucker's Paradise

No need to ask what her name is she won't say  
She's better off than most of us in tips and take home  
pay

She used to be Miss Washington almost Miss USA  
Then a big producer from Hollywood led her astray  
It turned out he was married and her heart turned cold  
as ice  
And that's why they call her the fallen angel of  
Trucker's Paradise  
[ dobro ]  
No need to ask what her name is...  
And that's why they call her the fallen angel of  
Trucker's Paradise

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