

Bill Miller**"Lonesome Truck Driver's Blues"**

Visit "[Lonesome Truck Driver's Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I leave Pittsburgh with a load of steel
Nobody knows just how I feel
With the road up ahead and my baby behind
Keep me drivin' with a worried mind
Lonesome Truck Driver Blues
Lonesome Truck Driver Blues
With the road up ahead and my baby behind
Keep me drivin' with a worried mind
Lonesome truck driver blues
If you load too light you can't make a dime
If you load too heavy then you get a fine
Look at 'em lined up down the road
Guess I'd better dump my load
Well it's coffee cakes and pork and beans
Black eyed peas and turnip greens
Turn on my radio one time more
Hear Ernest Tubb a walkin' the floor
Oh the motor's purrin' I'm makin' time
Takin' me back to that baby of mine
She'll be purrin' like a kitten when I walk in the door
The truck driver blues I won't sing anymore

Visit [Bill Miller](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.