Bill Monroe "Lonesome Truck Driver Blues"

Visit "Lonesome Truck Driver 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 to 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 Monroe page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.