

Grass Roots

"Truckin'"

Visit "[Truckin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Truckin got my chips cashed in. keep truckin, like the
do-dah man
Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin on.

Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on main
street.
Chicago, new york, detroit and it's all on the same
street.
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream
Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

Dallas, got a soft machine; houston, too close to new
orleans;
New yorks got the ways and means; but just wont let
you be, oh no.

Most of the cast that you meet on the streets speak of
true love,
Most of the time they're sittin and cryin at home.
One of these days they know they better get goin
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

Truckin, like the do-dah man. once told me youve got
to play your hand
Sometimes your cards aint worth a dime, if you don't
layem down,

Sometimes the lights all shinin on me;
Other times I can barely see.
Lately it occurs to me what a long, strange trip it's
been.

What in the world ever became of sweet jane?
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same
Livin on reds, vitamin c, and cocaine,
All a friend can say is aint it a shame?

Truckin, up to buffalo. been thinkin, you got to mellow
slow
Takes time, you pick a place to go, and just keep
truckin on.

Sittin and starin out of the hotel window.
Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again
Id like to get some sleep before I travel,
But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.

Busted, down on bourbon street, set up, like a bowlin
pin.
Knocked down, it gets to wearin thin. they just wont let
you be, oh no.

Youre sick of hangin around and you'd like to travel;
Get tired of travelin and you want to settle down.
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin,
Get out of the door and light out and look all around.

Sometimes the lights all shinin on me;
Other times I can barely see.
Lately it occurs to me what a long, strange trip it's
been.

Truckin, Im a goin home. whoa whoa baby, back where I
belong,
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get
back truckin on.
Hey now get back truckin home.

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