

Gretchen Wilson

"Trucker Man"

Visit "[Trucker Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He's got a sunburn on his left arm
From hangin' out at peterbilt window
Got a wife and three kids on the farm
Drivin' just as fast as he can go yeah
Minneapolis in his rear view
He's a deadheadin' to Tulsa
Got the hammer down on eighty two
With every mile marker gettin' closer

I said Hey he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those red eye runs are takin' their toll
His eighteen wheeler is rollin' back home

Starin' a hole through the windshield
He's got nineteen on the CB
Well they call him the bandit
'Cause he only breaks for the smokeys

I said Hey he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
those red eye runs are takin' their toll
His eighteen wheeler is rollin' back home

He's got a Smith and Wesson in the glove box
And Mother Mary on the dashboard
He's a red blooded blue collar man
American right to the core

Hey he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those red eye runs are takin' their toll
His eighteen wheeler is rollin' back home

Hey he's a trucker man
Tryin' to get home just as fast as he can
Those red eye runs are takin' their toll
His eighteen wheeler is rollin' back home
He's rollin' back home

