

## **Buck Owens**

# **"Woman Truck Driving Fool"**

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I've heard guys tell of their sweethearts of how they  
sew and cook  
I've heard so many stories I could prob'ly write the  
book.  
Now listen while I tell you and don't think I blew my cool  
But this girl I'm gonna tell you is a woman truck driving  
fool.

She's named her rig the Applejack it's the fastest what  
I've seen  
There's curtains in the windows with poky dots of green  
If you ever tried the raider that's when you'll learn the  
rule  
There'll be no need to tell you she's a woman truck  
driving fool.

--- Instrumental ---

She hauls straight from St Louis then New Orleans and  
back  
You oughta see her jam the gears watch the black  
smoke from her stack  
You can rave about your women but here's one tied in  
the wool  
Boys I'm here to tell you she's a woman truck driving  
fool.

I've heard guys tell of their sweethearts of how they  
sew and cook  
I've heard so many stories I could prob'ly write the  
book.  
Now listen while I tell you and don't think I blew my cool  
But this girl I'm gonna tell you is a woman truck driving  
fool...

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