

Johnny Cash

"Heavy Metal"

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Some days I think this old machine is out to get me
Some days she does what I tell her
It's like dancing with the widow-maker forty hours a
week
I'm talkin' 'bout a big old D10 Caterpillar

I don't know why I like to drive 'em like I do
It ain't nothin' but a hundred and seventy-five thousand
pounds of steel
Could be the money babe, could be the power
Could be I love the way it feels
Could be I love the way it feels

But you know she's mighty unforgivin' and you got to
pay attention
'Cause the d-10 can be the death of you
But I get her all fired up and I can feel it in my soul
And it's hard to tell just who's drivin' who

I can move Alaska all the way to Beirut
I can bulldoze a beeline from here to Peru
I can push the rocky mountains into the sea
You know heavy metal don't mean rock and roll to me

I'm like a modern day mule skinner, drivin' ten
thousand mules
So say a little prayer every day
Lord, just let me get her turned around without fallin'
off this mountain
You know the boss man don't like us treatin' his D10
that way

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