

## Laura Cantrell

### "Roll Truck Roll"

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Roll truck roll; bring my baby back to me  
I'm getting tired of waiting and I'm much to lonely  
Use those 18 wheels and all the speed that you can  
muster  
Roll him on home

I used to think it was your fault that he would leave me  
But I can see he loves us both completely  
So instead of getting angry I decided  
I'll entrust my man to you and that's why I say...

Roll truck roll; bring my baby back to me  
I'm getting tired of waiting and I'm much to lonely  
Use those 18 wheels and all the speed you can muster  
Roll him on home

My baby's not like other men on the road  
He calls me every single night, you bet, he's alone  
So gear it up and lay it down, honey, I know what,  
If he's comin' home to me, to keep on drivin'

I try to while away the hours  
I try to occupy my time  
I watch the clock and know he's watching too  
There is simply nothing more that we can do so...

Roll truck roll; bring my baby back to me  
I'm getting tired of waiting and I'm much to lonely  
Use those 18 wheels and all the speed that you can  
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