

## Dave Dudley

# "I Can See You In The Windshield"

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I can see your face upon the windshield as I'm rollin'  
through the night  
You're sittin' by a fire with a fuzzy blanket wrapped  
around you tight  
This is just a short run and I'll be home in just a week or  
two  
But I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that  
you love me  
And soon I'll be coming home to you  
Well I saw you in Chicago in a truckstop on a cold and  
rainy night  
And when that waitress smiled at me honey you looked  
really out of sight  
As I rolled into Toledo I thought I'd stop and sleep a  
wink with you  
I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you  
love me  
And soon I'll be coming home to you  
[ harmonica ]  
I thought I saw you walkin' down a busy avenue in Philly  
Town  
And the way that you were a walking I guess you know I  
had the gear way down  
I know I'm only dreamin' but she sure did look an awful  
lot like you  
I can see you in the windshield it reminds me that you  
love me  
And soon I'll be coming home to you  
Well today I'll make my turn around and soon I'll be  
headed north to you  
The weather's gettin' awful bad but I know that I can  
pull her through  
I recall that fuzzy blanket and I know that there is room  
for two  
I can see you in the windshield sittin' by the fire  
And I'm coming home to give some love to you  
I can see you in the windshield sittin' by the fire  
And I'm coming home to give some love to you

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