

## Earle Steve

# "Home To Houston"

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When I pulled out of Basra they all wished me luck  
Just like they always did before  
With a bulletproof screen on the hood of my truck  
And a Bradley on my back door  
And I wound her up and shifted her down  
And I offered this prayer to my lord  
I said "God get me back home to Houston alive  
and I won't drive a truck anymore"

Early in the mornin' and I'm rollin' fast  
Haulin' nine thousand gallons of high test gas  
Sergeant on the radio hollerin' at me  
Look out up ahead here come a R.P.G.  
If I ever get home to Houston alive  
Then I won't drive a truck anymore

I've driven the big rigs for all of my life  
And my radio handle's "Train"  
Down steep mountain roads on the darkest of nights  
I had ice water in my veins  
And I come over here 'cause I just didn't care  
Now I'm older and wiser by far  
If I ever get home to Houston alive  
Then I won't drive a truck anymore

Great God A'mighty what was wrong with me  
I know the money's good but buddy can't you see  
You can't take it with you and that ain't no lie  
I don't wanna let 'em get me I'm too young to die  
If I ever get home to Houston alive  
Then I won't drive a truck anymore

Sarangel Music (ASCAP)

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