

David Lynn Jones "Bonnie Jean"

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Peter built a truck for a man to drive
It's a pretty good livin' but it ain't no life
For a farmer's daughter or a drunk man's wife
Peter built a truck for a man to drive
Peter built a truck for a man to drive

Well little sister was just 17
When she left the farm, virgin green
Moved up to Kansas City her school girl dream
But nothin' ever came easy for Bonnie Jean
Nothin' ever came easy for Bonnie Jean

Now she fell in love with a truck drivin man
They got married on a hard luck plan
Little babies are somethin' every good woman needs
So he left her with three hungry mouths to feed
He left her with three hungry mouths to feed

Chorus:

Now little sister rolls them eighteen wheels
She knows how that lonesome highway feels
She got a heart of gold and nerves of steel
Little sister rolls them eighteen wheels
Little sister rolls them eighteen wheels---here she
comes now

She's a-runnin' down the road from coast to coast
It's the little things that she misses the most
She's a mother all day and a trucker all night
Livin' on coffee and mini-whites
Livin' on coffee and mini-whites

Now the egg don't fry and the bacon don't burn
There's another curve around every turn
She's in love with Kenny and Billy and Mac
She's lost on that highway and she ain't comin' back
Lost on that highway and she ain't comin' back

Chorus x2

