

## **Red Simpson "Runaway Truck"**

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Well I loaded my truck in old LA and everything was a  
goin' fine  
I was on my way to Bakersfield a headin' down that old  
grey flyin'  
I was drivin' along feelin' mighty good oh I didn't have  
to care  
Till I reached for the breaks and I found out I didn't  
have anywhere  
Runaway I'm a goin' down down down runaway  
dangerous curves all around  
If I'll get out of this truck alive well there's one thing for  
sure  
I ain't a gonna drive this big ole truck no more  
Well I started pickin' up speed as each white line I  
passed by  
And I knew if I did ride alive I'll bet I would have surely  
die  
My head started pumpin' my heart started beatin' I  
didn't know what to do  
And that's when I heard myself a sayin' a prayer or two  
Well I finally reached the bottom boy was I shook up  
I opened the door and I crawled out and walk away  
from that truck  
I cought a ride to the nearest town where I called my  
boss on the phone  
I said if you want that big iron mash she's just sittin' out  
there alone

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