

Red Sovine

"18 Wheels A Hummin' Home Sweet Home"

Visit "[18 Wheels A Hummin' Home Sweet Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

With, raindrops on my windshield,
teardrops on my steering wheel,
this lonely truck's the only thing I own.
In my heart i'm pining,
while her old engine's whining with eighteen wheels
a-humming " Home Sweet Home."
I had a gal in Texas,
she walked away and left us,
this old truck's all I'm depending on.
Sometimes I overwork her,
but I never would desert her with eighteen wheels
a-humming " Home Sweet Home."
We've got alot in common,
we keep each other going,
me and this old truck are hanging on.
We just keep right on rolling,
that lonesome stack a-blowing,
with eighteen wheels
a- humming, "Home Sweet Home."
It ain't the latest model and it can't take much
throttle,
them shiny rigs ain't been where this one's gone.
And we ain't in a hurry,
we loaf along and worry with eighteen wheels
a-humming " Home Sweet Home."
There's raindrops on my windshield and teardrops on
my
steering wheel,
this lonely truck's the only thing I own.
And in my heart I'm pining,
while her old engine's whining with eighteen wheels
a-humming " Home Sweet Home.

Visit [Red Sovine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.