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Ronnie Milsap "Prisoner Of The Highway"

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Diesel powers 18 wheels to rollin'

As I pull it on to the Interstate.

I've got thirteen hours to make my destination

And I don't want to stop to check my weight

There won't be no sleep for me tonight

No, I've got to be hittin' Tulsa by first morning light.

Chorus:

I'm aprisoner of the highway

Driven on by my restless soul

Call me a prisoner of the highway

Prison by the freedom of the road.

I've run freight out of Wheeling, West Virgina

And US Steel from Memphis

I've rode tobacco out of the Carolina's

California wines into Burmingham

Some people work just to survive, yeah

But up here in this cab that's when I'm most alive.

I'm aprisoner of the highway

Driven on by my restless soul

Call me a prisoner of the highway

Prison by the freedom of the road.

--- Instrumental ---

Got a wife living back in Tennessee

And she tries to understand the way I feel

I could give my hands to another line of work

But my heart would always be behind the wheel.

Call me a prisoner of the highway

Driven on by my restless soul

I'm a prisoner of the highway

Prison by the freedom of the road.

Don't you know I'm aprisoner of the highway

Driven on by my restless soul

Call me a prisoner of the highway

Prison by the freedom of the road...

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