

Slim

"Danger! Road Train"

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Heed the sign that reads danger! road train!
You'll see the big rigs runnin' where there's freight and
stuff to load,
You'll see the drivers pushin' time, a river there's a
road.
We're kings of the asphalt jungle as we roar through
hill and plain,
You better heed that warnin', danger! road train!
I can hear the bogeys hummin'
And the tarps are softly drummin'
On a road that has no end
And this rig's my only friend,
You better heed that warnin', danger! road train!
As we jockey through the traffic in some quiet country
town
She's neat and calm and steady, while the rev's are
holdin' down
But when we hit the open road and the treads begin to
churn
She's mean and wild and flyin', with miles ahead to
burn,
I can hear the bogeys hummin'
And the tarps are softly drummin'
On a road that has no end
And this rig's my only friend,
You better heed that warnin', danger! road train!
Rolling down some highway through the long and
lonely night,
A world of silver leeway in the beams of the big
bulllights
We share the road with no one, til daylight starts to
dawn
Then we hustle those slow movers with a blast of the
Claxon horn,
I can hear the bogeys hummin'
And the tarps are softly drummin'
On a road that has no end
And this rig's my only friend,
You better heed that warnin', danger! road train!
You better heed that warnin', danger!..... road .. train!

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