

The Icicle Works

"Truck Driver's Lament"

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(McNabb)

You might step up here, have you no soles on your shoes

You wear that lost look girl

Your winter coat is soaked right through

I'm smokin' Luckies, tell me what they do for you

'Cos I'm a frame of reference

As to what can happen when you lose

You get somewhere to find that it's behind you

Leave your dreams where they are

They last a while that way

Save wasted time

Spend it

When you've nothing else to do

You've gotta get high to understand the blues

Hank Williams never came this way

You still can hear him sing

On the eight-track in the driver's cab

My tire-chain and my wedding ring

So come here little girl

Your body's soft and warm

She is a good wife

She's forgotten just how to treat her man

Chorus

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