

Truck Drivin' Man

By Buck Owens



G C
I stopped at a roadhouse in Texas
G D
A little place called Hamburger Dan's
G C
I heard that old jukebox a-playin'
G D G
A song called the Truck Drivin' man

C
The waitress then brought me some coffee
G D
I thanked her but called her again
G C
I said that old song sure does fit me
G D G
'Cause I'm a truck drivin' man

[CHORUS]

G C
Pour me another cup of coffee
G D
Make it the best in the land
G C
I'll put another nickel in the jukebox
G D G
And play the truck drivin' man

C
I climbed back aboard my old semi
G D
And then like a flash I was gone
G C
I got them old truck wheels a-rollin'
G D G
I'm on my way to San An-tone

[REPEAT CHORUS]