

TRUCK DRIVIN' MAN

By Buck Owens

Capo 1

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

G **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**
FOR IT IS THE BEST IN THE LAND
G **C**
I'LL PUT A NICKEL IN THE JUKEBOX
G **D** **G**
AND PLAY THE TRUCK DRIVIN' MAN

G **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 ANTONE

Chorus