

You're Some Trucker

Chorus:

You're some trucker, you're some trucker
You'll hear the girls all cry
Down the town with the windows down as I go rollin' by
You're some trucker, you're some trucker
You'll hear the girls all say
With a little bit of luck and I'll be truckin' to my dying day

They say I'm hard of hearing, they say I'm growing old
But I've been loving cars and trucks since I could feel the cold
I'm never one to settle down, never had a wife
Sure anyone that knows me, knows trucking is my life

CHORUS

I drive all over Europe, from Prague to Castlebar
In all the towns in cities, sure I'm like a superstar
They love to hear me coming, it really makes their day
When I honk the horn on the Hanger Lane, sure I'm not far away

CHORUS

I was coming out of London, when I saw prettiness
So I rolled down the window, and asked I her for a kiss
And then she called me a banker, well I think that's what she said
So with the toe to the headlight, I'm off to Holyhead

Chorus x 2

ENDING SOLO