

[A/////] [A!]

Well I [A] pulled out of Pittsburgh [E] Rolling down that Eastern sea-
[A]board

I got my diesel wound up & she's a running like never be-[E]fore
There's a [D] speed zone ahead but al-[E]right

I [A] don't see a cop in [D] sight

Six [A] days on the road & I'm [E] gonna make it home to-[A]night

I got me [A] ten forward gears & a [E] Georgia Over-[A]drive

I'm takin' little white pills & my eyes are opened [E] wide

I just [D] passed a Jimmy & a [E] White

I been [A] passing everything in [D] sight

Six [A] days on the road & I'm [E] gonna make it home to-[A]night

Well it [A] seems like a month since I [E] kissed my baby good-[A]bye

I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some other [E] guys

I could [D] find me one to hold me [E] tight

But I could [A] never make believe it's al-[D]right

Six [A] days on the road & I'm [E] gonna make it home to-[A]night [A]

Instrumental - play over verse :

[A] pulled out of Pittsburgh [E] Rolling down that Eastern sea-[A]board

I got my diesel wound up & she's a running like never be-[E]fore

There's a [D] speed zone ahead but al-[E]right

I [A] don't see a cop in [D] sight

Six [A] days on the road & I'm [E] gonna make it home to-[A]night

[A] I.C.C. is a [E] checkin' on down the [A] line

Well I'm a little overweight and my log book's way be-[E]hind

But [D] nothing bothers me to-[E]night

I could [A] dodge all the scales al-[D]right

Six [A] days on the road & I'm [E] gonna make it home to-[A]night

Well my [A] rigs a little old but [E] that don't mean she's [A] slow

There's a flame from her stack & that smokes blowin' black as [E] coal

Well my [D] home town's coming in [E] sight

And if you [A] think I'm happy you're [D] right

Six [A] days on the road & I'm [E] gonna make it home to-[A]night

Six [A] days on the road & I'm [E] gonna make it home to-[A]night

Six [A] days on the road & I'm [E] gonna make it home to-[A]night [A!]