

Six Days On The Road
(Green/Montgomery)

Well I pulled out of Pittsburgh rolling down the Eastern seaboard
I got my diesel wound up and she's arunning like never before
There's a speed zone ahead alright but
I don't see a cop in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got ten forward gears and a George Overdrive
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are opened wide
I just passed a Jimmy and White
I been passing everything in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some other guys
I could find me one to hold me tight
But I could never make believe it's alright
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

The FBI is checkin on down the line
Well I'm a little overweight but my log books way behind
But nothing bothers me tonight
I'm gonna dodge all the scales alright
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

My rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow
There's a good flame blowing from her smoke stackblack as coal
Well my home town's comming in sight
And if you think I'm happy you're right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Gram Parsons and the Fallen Angels - Live 1973

the Last Of The Red Hot Burritos A and M Records 1972
New Keys Music(ASCAP)

Chris Hillman bass
Al Perkins steel
Rick Roberts guitar
Mike Clarke drums
Kenny Wertz guitar
Byron Berline fiddle