

Six Days On the Road by Carl Montgomery and Earl Green

Intro || A | % | D | % | A | E | A | % ||

Fast country

A E A
Well I pulled out of Pitts-burgh, I'm roll-in' down the east-ern sea-board

E
I've got my die-sel wound up, she's run-ning like she nev-er did be-fore__

D E A D
There's a speed zone a-head all right, but I don't see a cop in sight__

A E A
Six days__ on the road I'm gon-na, see my bab-by to-night__

I got ten for-ward gears__ and a, sweet Geor-gia o-ver-drive__

I'm taking litt-le white pills__, my eyes are o-pen wide__

Well I just passed a Jim-my 'n white, I've been pass-in' ev-er-y-thing in sight

Six days__ on the road I'm gon-na, see my ba-by to-night__

Well, it seems like a month since I, kiss-ed my baby good-bye

'Could have a lot of wo-men, I'm not like some oth-er guys__

I could find one to hold me tight, but I could never be-lieve it's right__

Six days__ on the road I'm gon-na, see my ba-by to-night__

<Guitar Solo 1>|| A | E | A | % | % | % | E | % | D | E | A | D | A | E | A | % |

Well the I.C.C._ check-ing on_ down__ the line__

Yeah I'm a lit-tle ov-er-weight and my log_ book's way be-hind__

But noth-ing both-ers me to-night, I can dodge them scales all right__

Six days__ on the road I'm go-in', t'see my ba-by to-night__

<Guitar Solo 2>|| A | E | A | % | % | % | E | % | D | E | A | D | A | E | A | % |

Well my rig's a lit-tle old__ that don't__ mean__ she's slow__

There's a flame from her stack and the smoke's roll-ing black as coal__

Well my home-town is com-ing in sight, if you think I'm hap-py your right__

Six days__ on the road I'm goin', t'see my ba-by to-night__

A E A
Six days__ on the road I'm gon-na, see my ba-by to-night__

A E A
Six days__ on the road I'm gon-na, see my ba-by to-night__