D	A^7	D	D
1111	1111	1111	111

D Well, I pulled out of Pitts	A⁷ sburgh, a-rollin dov	vn that Eastern :	D seaboard
I got my diesel wound u	ıp and she's a-runn	iing like a-never	A ⁷ before
G There's a speed zone a	A ⁷ head, all right, but	D I don't see a cop	G o in sight!
D Six Days on the Road a	A⁷ and I'm a-gonna ma	[ake it home tonig	
	A^7	D	
D I got ten forward gears	= =	D rdrive A ⁷	
I'm takin' little white pills	and my eyes are		
G I just passed a "Jimmy"	A ⁷ and a White. I bee	D en passin' every	G thing in sight
D Six Days on the Road a	A⁷ and I'm a-gonna ma	E ake it home toniç) ght!
D	${\sf A}^7$	D	
Well it seems like a mor	nth since I kissed n	ny baby goodby	e.
I could have a lotta won	nen but I'm not like	some of the guy	
G I could find me one to h	A ⁷ old me tight, but I o	D could never mak	G e believe it's all right
D Six days on the road an	A⁷ nd I'm a-gonna mak	D se it home tonigh	nt.

D A'		D	
Well the I.C.C. is a chec	kin' on down t	he line.	
		A^7	
I'm a little overweight, a	nd my log bool		
Till a little overweight, al	, ,	•	
G	A^7	D	G
But nothing bothers me	tonight; I can o	dodge all the scales all	right!
D	A^7	D	
Six Days on the Road a	nd I'm a-gonna	a make it home tonight	:!
•	· ·	•	
_	- 7	_	
D	A ⁷	D	
Well my rigs a little old b	out that don't m	nean sne's slow;	
			A^7
There's a flame from he	r stack and tha	at smokes blowin' blac	k as coal.
G	A ⁷	D	G
My hometown's a-comir	, · ·	_	_
-			
D	A ⁷	D	
Six days on the road an	d I'm a-gonna	make it nome tonight!	
D	A^7	D	D
Six days on the road an	d I'm a-gonna	make it home tonight!	111





