

In the Belfry

Drivin' after midnight in the pourin' rain
Drinkin' bourbon whiskey and pink champagne
Can't see where I'm goin' or where I've been
Over on the shoulder to open the gin
Months on the road and I'm drivin' again
If I'm ever gonna stop I can't say when
Other truckers tell me I'm outta my brain
They all treat me like I'm insane
Drivin' after midnight in the pourin' rain

Oklahoma, Ogalala, Kalamazoo
South Bend, Red Cloud, Portland too
Fargo, Bakersfield, and old St. Lou
Chances are good I'm comin' to you

Got me a home but I'm always away
The last time I saw it I can't say
Windshield wipers keep beating the time
That white line is a friend of mine
Gotta keep drivin' 'cause I'm behind
Carry the load and hear the tires whine
Can drive straight through and save me a day
I got nothin' else to do anyway
Got me a home but I'm always away

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