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Truckers Are The Blood
AJJ (Andrew Jackson Jihad)
G C Em D
G C Em D
 Don t know if I believe in god
 But sometimes I pray
Em
 Because the way I was raised
       D
 Keeps me afraid
G
 A scientist that has to have his way
Em
  I subsist of a steady diet of shame
 C Em
  I hope I can forgive me
                \mathbf{Em}
 For having the nerve to exist
 C Em
 I hope someone can help me
    Em G
 Make some sense of this
 I work a ten hour grave
 From nine to seven
 And I can t fall asleep
 Until eleven past eleven
 There s no drug that I can take
 That will keep me from being awake
 Past my, past my bedtime
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G C

Truckers are the blood in the veins of the body of America

Em D

States are the arms and the legs and the brains and the eyes

G

There s a disease spreading from organ to organ

Em D

And you are the white blood cell that fixes the problem

C Em G
You don t know your own power
C Em D
You don t know what you re worth
C Em G
You don t recognize your valor
C U OO D
And until you do, nothing you do will matter

G C Em D G C Em D