

The Jogger
Bobby Bare

The Jogger

Recorded by Bobby Bare
Written by Shel Silverstein

[Verse 1]

G
Well I ve been a trucker now for twenty years
C
From the Charleston coast to the Jersey piers
D7 **G**
And sharin the road with the race car nuts and loggers
C
Sunday drivers scouts on hikes Hells Angels on Harley bikes
D7 **G**
I never met a roader I didn t like cept them joggers

[Verse 2]

G
One day I m rollin down 1 0 1
C
I got 18 wheels and a fourteen ton
D7 **G**
Radio playin a good ol country rocker
The day was surely a trucker s dream
C
The sky was sunny and the air was clean
D7 **G**
When up ahead on the road I seen a skinny sweatin jogger

[Verse 3]

G
Well he was dressed like they do in baby blue
C
With shortie shorts and a headband too
D7 **G**
I yelled Sweetie I bet that you are the hit of the men s room locker
Well I m a runnin late with an overload
C
So get your Adidas off a this road
D7 **G**
I m LA bound and I don t slow down for dead raccoons or joggers

[Verse 4]

G
Well without breakin stride or losin poise
C
He says you and that rig sure make some noise

D7

G

I can t talk now I m racin against the clocker
But it s just nine miles to Forkers Leap

C

And if you ain t afraid to race that heap

D7

G

We ll see how that ol rig holds up against a super jogger

[Verse 5]

G

Race I must be hearin wrong

C

The boy s been runnin in the sun too long

D7

G

The only place he s a racin to is a doctor
But before I could say hey thank ya no

C

That fool yells ready get set go

D7

G

And the race is on and we re off and gone me and that maniac jogger

[Verse 6]

G

Well now I could a left him far behind

C

But I played with him like a fish on a line

D7

G

And I stayed about a half a mile behind that sucker
Then I pushed her up to forty-five

C

And he sees me comin and he starts to fly

D7

So I pushed her to sixty and shift to high

G

And finally catch that jogger and it wasn t easy

[Verse 7]

G

Now I m doin eighty and I turned to check

C

And he s stayin right with me neck in neck

D7

G

His hearts a thumpin like an engine goin bocka bocka bocka
Then he said I hope you re set

C

Cause I ain t shifted into second yet

D7

G

Then he unwinds and leaves me behind eaten the dust of a jogger

[Verse 8]

G

Then I see him a joggin up into the sky

C

And he yells hey thanks for the exercise
D7 G
I hope that losin the race was not too shockin
G
Ya see my dad says heaven s no place to run
C
I try to be an obedient son
D7 G
So I come down to earth to do my joggin

[Verse 9]
G
Well that s the story take it or leave it
C
My trucker buddies they believe it
D7 G
So do those race car nuts and Harley hoggers
Now I m still drivin much the same
C
Cept I don t call nobody names
D7 G
And I tip my hat each time I pass one of them good old joggers

[Outro]
G
And I say hey good buddy can I get ya sumpin
C
How bout a little Gatorade here
D7 G
Naw that s alright I got plenty a-time