

Im A Road Hammer
The Road Hammers

Capo 3

Verse 1:

D **C**
I m a road man, a load man
G
18 wheels and a serious plan
 D **C**
Ain t nothing gonna go gettin outa hand
 F **G** **D**
While I m behind the wheel
D **C**
I m on fire, and I m wired
G
Full of diesel and ready for hire
D **C**
While I m building a rollin empire
 F **G** **D**
Of blood sweat and steel

Verse 2:

D **C**
I don t waste time, I make time
G
Tearin a strip off the white line
 D **G**
I m a professional man, I m a one of a kind
 F **G** **D**
And I know how to bring it in
 D **C**
I got a clean slate in five states
G
And twenty-nine that ain t so great
 D **C**
And fourteen that ll have to wait,
 F **G** **D**
And two I ve never been

Chorus:

D **C**
I m a road hammer
G
A white-knuckled steel-gear jammer
D **C**

A rig-jockey highway slammer

F **G** **D**

I m just doin what I gotta do

D **C**

I m a road hammer

G

G double-talkin **Bb-A** rambler

D **C**

I ll haul your load from Alabama

F **G** **D**

All the way to Timbuktu

Verse 3:

I ve hauled left coast to west coast
California sun where they re chillin the most
I follow 309, the teddy bear s ghost
All the way to New Orleans
I ve been from Thunder Bay, to P-A
All the way down to F-L-A
And every little town along the way
They re ain t much that I haven t seen

Chorus

Bridge:

D **C**

Another day, another town

D **G**

Diesel up, and hammer down!

Verse 4:

I got a pimped ride, pretty bride,
Four little babies in my town reside
Back in the hills on the mountainside
South of the river bend
I got my cellphone, on roam
Sweet little thing wants to get it on
She says I left something turned on at home
She can t wait till I m back again!

Chorus x2