

Im A Road Hammer
The Road Hammers

Capo 3

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

Eb C#
I m a road hammer
G#
A white-knuckled steel-gear jammer
Eb C#

A rig-jockey highway slammer

F# G# Eb

I m just doin what I gotta do

Eb C#

I m a road hammer

G#

G# double-talkin **B-Bb** Rambler

Eb C#

I ll haul your load from Alabama

F# G# Eb

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:

Eb C#

Another day, another town

Eb 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