

Im A Road Hammer
The Road Hammers

Capo 3

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

F# **E**
I m a road hammer
B
A white-knuckled steel-gear jammer
F# **E**

A rig-jockey highway slammer

A B F#

I m just doin what I gotta do

F# E

I m a road hammer

B

B double-talkin D-C# rambler

F# E

I ll haul your load from Alabama

A B F#

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:

F# E

Another day, another town

F# B

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