

# Truckin'

**Truckin** | E /// | % | A /// | % | B /// | % | A /// | % | E /// | % |  
Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the do-dah man  
Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin' on\_\_\_\_\_.

4x

**Verse 1** ||: E /// | % :||  
Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street.  
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street.  
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream, hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

**Dallas** Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans;  
New York's got the ways and means; but just won't let you be, oh no.

**Verse 2** Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love.  
Most of the time they're sitting and crying at home.  
One of these days they know they better get going,  
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

**Truckin** Truckin like the do-dah man, Once told me, "You got to play your hand."  
Sometimes your cards ain't worth a damn, if you don't lay 'em down\_\_\_\_\_.

**Break** | A /// | % | G / D / | A /// | % | D / A / | G / D / | A /// |  
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me. Other times I can barely see.  
| D /// | B / F# / | F# / B / | F# / / / | A /// | % | E / / / | % | % | % |  
Lately it occurs to me, what a long, strange trip it's been

**Verse 4** What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?  
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same.  
Living on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine. All her friends can say is, "Ain't it a shame?"

**Truckin** Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been thinkin', you got to mellow slow.  
Takes time, to pick a place to go, and just keep truckin' on.

**Verse 5** Sitting and staring out of the hotel window, got a tick they're gonna kick the door in again.  
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel but if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.

**Busted** Busted, down on Bourbon Street, set up, like a bowlin' pin,  
Knocked down, gets you wearing thin, just won't let you be\_\_\_\_\_, oh no.

**Verse 6** You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel,  
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down.  
I guess they can't revoke your soul for trying,  
Get out of the door and light out and look all around

**Break** Sometimes the lights all shinin' on me; other times I can barely see.  
Lately it occurs to me, what a long, strange trip it's been.

**Truckin** Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong,  
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin' on.

**End** ||: Hey now get back truckin' on. :|| 8x