

Chicken lights and chrome - -country

Chicken Lights And Chrome Jessie Watson

Dm G Dm G

Well she's a two stack mack with a bunk in the back and she's chrome from head to toe

She's got a screaming cat that won't hold back so hammer down boys let her go

She's a lady of the night with her chicken lights I guess a couple hundred or so

I get lost in the lines and the way she whines to that XM radio

Well hey Mr. DJ play me a song One about truckin all night long

I gotta girl she's a waitin at home for me

This ole rig she sure is fast spinnin the signs as she rolls past

A long haul trucker is all I'll ever be

Chicken Lights & Chrome - hell I'm headed home

You can see us comin from a million miles away

She lights up the sky like the 4th of July

Truckers favorite song's Alabama's Roll On and Chicken Lights & Chrome

She's lipstick red man she'll knock'em dead as she rolls through the scales

She'll make the black smoke roll when I pour on the coal as she's blazing up a trail

You can bet all eyes out on 65 will have to shade from the shine

There's no where to hide she's to damn bright she's burning up the night

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Dm C/E F G C G Dm

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Dm

Am

G

Dm