

G C A D

CHORUS

G A  
Well I'm east bound and down, loaded up and truckin'  
C D  
a'we gonna' do what they say can't be done  
G A  
We've got a long way to go, and a short time to get there  
C D G  
I'm east bound, just watch 'ole' Bandit run.

VERSE 1

Em C  
Keep your foot hard on the peddle....son, never mind them brakes.....  
A B7 Em  
let it all hang out 'cause we've got a run to make  
Em C  
The boys are thirsty in Atlanta, and there's beer in Texarkana  
A B7  
and we'll bring it back no matter what it takes

CHORUS

SOLO

VERSE 2

Em C  
Old Smokey's got them ears on, he's hot on your trail  
A B7 Em  
And he ain't gonna' rest 'til you're in jail  
Em  
So, you gotta' dodge him, you gotta' duck him  
C  
you gotta' keep that diesel truckin'  
A B7  
just put that hammer down and give it hell