

CHECKIN' MY NUTS

(Where the rubber meets the road)

Copyright Scott McKone July 18, 2017

**I dedicate this song to Bob Wootton, (1942 – 2017),
who was Johnny Cash's guitarist for 30 years.
He later became a driver, taking several bands on tour.**

Take me home highway
To where my love stays
Let these big wheels keep spinnin' 'round
It's been a long time
Passin' these road signs
I'm homeward bound.

I take no gamble
On the roads I ramble
No white line fever
Gonna put me down
I'll take a safe ride
Here on the backslide
To my hometown

CHORUS

And I'm checkin' my nuts
Checkin' my wheels
It's my way
No ifs ands or buts
keepin' it real on the highway
And there ain't no way I'm ever
gonna change my trucker's code.
That's where the rubber meets the road.

I ride neath starlight,
and when the sun's bright
Thinking of you no matter what's above.
Roads are my bloodline
but you'll always find it's you I love.

So goodbye cafe
It's headin' home day
To the reasons for everything I do
To make this journey
With you waitin' for me
It's what sees me through.

CHORUS

TRUMPET BREAK

I take no gamble
On the roads I ramble
No white line fever
Gonna put me down
I'll take a safe ride
Here on the backslide
To my hometown

CHORUS

DOUBLE TRUMPET BREAK (FADE)

