

Looking At The World Through A Windshield – Commander Cody

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[G]Well when I was just a little bitty kid
I re[C]member one thing Momma said
Daddy [D]sends you all his love, from 'Frisco [G]Bay

[G]Well I didn't understand till I was grown
Why my [C]Daddy didn't spend a little time at home
Instead [D]of running round the country that [G]way

Chorus

*Well now [G]I'm looking at the world through a [D]windshield
Watching it fly by me on the [G]right
Well there's a cute little honey I'm a dying to see down in [C7]Nashville
But I'm [D]down around Dallas and rolling on south [G]tonight*

[G]Long strips of rubber that you see
Burned [C]off of this rig by the likes of me
Left to [D]rot here on the highways of this [G]land

[G]I'm gonna write my name in this diesel smoke
And let the [C]ones that come along behind me choke
I got to [D]beat this pace I'm setting every time I [G]can

(Chorus)

[G] I've pulled this rig through sleet and rain
And I've [C]driven through that rough terrain
From the [D]rockies to the docks of old L.[G] A.

[G]I'm goint to head up that old pacific shore
And [C]swing on out towards Baltimore
Some [D]place 'bout 2000 miles a[G]way

(Chorus)

Yes I'm [D]down around Dallas and rolling on south [G]tonight

