Scraped

Long about dusk outta Macon, Georgia Radio blarin' an' the sound's alive Eighteen wheels in the right lane, mama Gettin' scraped by a pickup doin' forty five

Cruisin' along, y'know, I gotta make Memphis Gonna sleep three days when I do arrive In the mirror I see fast-movers comin' up on me I've been scraped by a pickup doin' forty five

People drivin' fast – people drivin' slow

Folks movin' up n' down the interstate

If you don't pay attention to the lane you're drivin'

You will find yourself scraped; you're gonna get scraped

"I'm always on the road You'd think I should'a known better I've seen it happen t'other fellas In fact, I've been the perpetrator"

Got home to Memphis fully one day early
With a pleasant surprise for my beautiful bride
But that extra set o' wheels in my asphalt driveway
Says I've been scraped by a pickup doin' forty five

People drivin' fast – people drivin' slow

Folks movin' up n' down the interstate

If you don't pay attention to the lane you're drivin'

You will find yourself scraped; you're gonna get scraped