

Chris Stapleton, Crosswind

I can see what's coming for me
By the way that it's bending the pines
Brother, me and these 18-wheels are gonna hammer on down the line
Flying like a bat out of hell
Tearing out of North Alabama
Signs are saying "Jesus Saves"
But the devil don't give a damn

Tryin' to keep all the rubber on 65
Might not make it out alive
White knuckling the wheel just to survive
Caught in the crosswind
Caught in the crosswind
Caught in the crosswind
Caught in the crosswind

Sometimes, what drives a man
Ain't nothing but a matter of will
When a man's got a heavy load
He just tryin' to make it over the hill
Burning the hours taking truck-stop showers
And sleeping in the cheap motels
Picking up speed on a mission to feed
Five kids with a CDL

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It's a fight in the dark of night with another hundred miles to run
When your mind starts tryin' to find ways to get you out from under the gun
This livin' ain't much of a life
But it's the only thing I know how to do
I miss you, honey
But I gotta make some money
So, I'm hoping I can make it through

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