

White Freight Liner Blues - Townes Van Zandt

Musician Steve Earle, who met him in 1978 and considered Van Zandt a mentor, once called Van Zandt "the best songwriter in the whole world and I'll stand on Bob Dylan's coffee table in my cowboy boots and say that."

IV
I'm goin out on the highway
I
listen to them big trucks whine
IV
I'm goin out on the highway
I
listen to them big trucks whine
V
White freight liner
IV I
won't you steal away my mind

IV
Ah, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord
I
The people there they treat you
kind
IV
Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord
I
The people there they treat you
kind
V
White freight liner
IV I
won't you steal away my mind

IV
Well, it's bad news from Houston
I
half my friends are dying
IV
Well, it's bad news from Houston
I
half my friends are dying
V
White freight liner
IV I
won't you steal away my mind

IV
Ah, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
I
till I get back to where I came
IV
Ah, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
I
till I get back to where I came
V
White freight liner
IV I
won't you steal away my mind

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