

## The Southern Line

1. The trucks are heading southward down the M seventy four  
Stealing through the darkness with a long night in store  
The wind blows hard off the Solway you can feel the drag starting to sway  
It's amazing what one keeps doing to make some pay

### Chorus

So here you go again clicking out the miles  
The trucks they roll again heading south in file  
All alone again midst the speeding lights  
Just a trucker's night on the Southern line

2. The M6 it gets wider as your passing by Carlisle  
The scania's engine purring as she pushes on in style  
You pass by Southwaite and Preston their lights are welcome sight  
The M60 to Trafford Park takes you well into the night

### Chorus

3. At last you're heading homeward with another load in tow  
A kip and a snack behind you a good feeling that you know  
Well your eyes are getting heavy and your head is starting to nod  
The radio blaring out as on you plod

### Chorus

4. You fill yourself with caffeine just to keep yourself awake  
It's hard to find excuses if your load arrives too late  
The coffee keeps you going just to see the Glasgow lights  
Welcoming the end of another night

### Chorus