

# The Truck Stop Queen From Dallas

Music and lyrics by Randy Klein

Drivin down the highway bout a 110 miles from Dallas  
when the sweetest little sexy caught my eye,  
passin me doin 80 she waved and hollered howdy  
one quick glance and then she waved goodbye.

A few miles up the road I pulled into a truck stop  
wouldn't you know who was waitin there,  
lookin in the rear view mirror of her chevy van,  
combin her pretty blond hair.

She's the truck stop queen from Dallas,  
I met her on the highway,  
a lady of the afternoon.  
Oh the truck stop queen from Dallas  
makes her livin on the byway  
and I'm gonna make her my lady real soon.

I strolled up to her van tryin to earn an invitation  
when whe softly said, "goin out?"  
I kicked my heels and jumped right in  
said, "come on baby lets take a spin  
and I'll show you what this song is all about!"

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a lady of the afternoon.  
Oh the truck stop queen from Dallas  
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and I'm gonna make her my lady real soon.

The van rocked, the van rolled,  
the windows got all steamy  
before we knew it night had come its way.  
The van rocked, the van rolled,  
the windows got all steamy  
she said, "you don't have to pay ©  
just stay © just stay!"

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