

Holding Down the Fort

How many nights
Have I spent away from you
Drinking black coffee
In a red vinyl booth
Hauling freight
Down interstates
Sand dunes to snow drifts
While you wait in Fort Smith

How many nights
And how many days
How many times
Have I heard you say
Don't worry baby
Just steer a safe and steady course
While you're on the road
I'm holding down the fort

Morning or midnight
Or the middle of the day
Whenever I call
You always say
Don't worry baby
Just steer a safe and steady course
While you're on the road
I'm holding down the fort

Don't worry baby
Just steer a safe and steady course
While you're on the road
I'm holding down the fort
I'm holding down the fort

