Widow Maker
Written by Buddy Wilson & Penny Jay

intro
"Widow Maker", "Widow Maker",
acapella: Were the words so bright and big,
Painted 'cross the bumper of a shiny rig.

1. Billy Mack kissed Wanda Anne and climbed into his rig,
   Said he'd be back on tuesday night so plan on something big,
   That big red diesel roared to life and Bill was L.A. bound,
   The wheels were hummin' "Wanda Anne" as he rolled outta town,
   Twenty hundred R.P.M. was showing on the tach,
   But no one knew this was the last long ride for Billy Mack.

   bridge:  "Widow Maker", "Widow Maker",
            Only Bill could understand,
            Was going to make a widow,
            Out of pretty Wanda Anne.

2. Just a few more miles and Bill was on that mountain range,
   Where dead ahead a pickup full of kids blocked both the lanes,
   Bill hit the air and then he felt his trailer slide and sway,
   And the pickup driver made no move to help him clear the way,
   He just had time to think of Wanda as he fought the wheel,
   Then Billy Mack was buried under twenty tons of steel.

   coda:    One life for ten has always been,
            A diesel driver's code,
            That's why Billy slung that "Widow-Maker"
            off the road.