Em C A D East bound and down, loaded up and truckin' a'we gonna' do what they say can't be done We've got a long way to go, and a short time to get there I'm east bound, just watch 'ole' Bandit run. [Verse] Em Keep your foot hard on the peddle....son, never mind them brakes.... **B7** Em let it all hang out 'cause we've got a run to make The boys are thirsty in Atlanta, and there's beer in Texarkana and we'll bring it back no matter what it takes East bound and down, loaded up and truckin' a'we gonna' do what they say can't be done We've got a long way to go, and a short time to get there I'm east bound, just watch 'ole' Bandit run. [Solo] GAFCD GAFDG Em C A B7 Em B7 Em Em C A B7 GAFCD GAFDG

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East bound and down, loaded up and truckin'
a'we gonna' do what they say can't be done
We've got a long way to go, and a short time to get there
I'm east bound, just watch 'ole' Bandit run.
[Verse]
    Em
Old Smokey's got them ears on, he's hot on your trail
And he ain't gonna' rest 'til you're in jail
So, you gotta' dodge him, you gotta' duck him
you gotta' keep that diesel truckin'
                                      B7
just put that hammer down and give it hell
East bound and down, loaded up and truckin'
a'we gonna' do what they say can't be done
We've got a long way to go, and a short time to get there
I'm east bound, just watch 'ole' Bandit run.
[Outro]
GAFCD
GAFDG
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