Running

Billy Strings

I am running and running as fast as I can go
I am running and running from all the things I know
Well I had to leave it somewhere so I left it far behind
I had to get away from all the trouble I might find

Run to the river, run to the sea
Run from the evil that's been calling you and me
If we keep rolling right out of town
We'll reach the Promised Land before they tear it down

Well I am running and running just like a fast mail train
Running and running and I won't be back again
Nobody ever told me I'd be ridin' on the blind
Well the rumble and the rattle seems to ease my worried mind

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