

Running

Bully

Been six months 'til you turn thirty
Quit smokin' and cleaned up the worry
I procrastinate, manic compulsive
Distract myself with trips to Chicago and

I struggle with being back in town
Especially when you're around and
I struggle with being back in town
It's hard to do when you're not around and

You're still running
But I don't care
I'll admit it
I get anxious too

Been two weeks since you lost the feeling
I guess now starts the process of healing and
You must be losing your mind
Stuck lying there with nothing but time

I struggle with being back in town
It kills me to hear news like this and
I struggle with being back in town
It's too much time to think and sitting

You're still running
But I don't care
I'll admit it
I get anxious too
Just like you

I worry, I worry, I worry about you
I worry, I worry, I worry about you
I worry, I worry, I worry about you
I worry, I worry, I worry about you

What's it about being back in town
That always makes me feel like this? And
I'm done with being back in town
It's a solid, steady existence and

You're still running
But I don't care
I'll admit it
I get anxious too
Just like you