

## The Runaround

Mandolin Orange

Freightliners rolling down the highway  
Someday, some time ago, the line was laid to rest  
Ships aren't making waves for a traveler like a jet airliner does  
It's all here and gone, and never missed

But true love ain't true love without you  
Walked a mile or two alone, and it wasn't long before I knew  
That true love ain't true love without you

Well morning time's a-brewing  
And it's a brand new electric coffeemaker, percolator  
It's no use, a sip is just a sip, makes the mornings brighter still  
And if you're on the go we can grab some joe at the drive-through

Blue, I'm so blue  
Got the runaround in my hometown, it's true  
All the cotton gins a-humming, by now are sound asleep  
Still half in debt, at the end I'd bet, it's to bed on cotton sheets  
But true love ain't true love without you