

## Runny Eggs

Zach Bryan

I'm not even gonna run with the bulls  
I'm gonna jump on the motherfucker's back and ride it  
I might die, hehe

I'm gonna buy me some a real fast car  
And drive to California where the heartless are

Find a diner in the desert, eat some real runny eggs  
Recall all the good times that live in my head  
And I'm gonna book me flight to Pamplona  
Take a horn to the chest like I'm back in Oklahoma  
Find a lady with some big old Spanish eyes  
Find out where all my old love lies

And I'm gonna play me a show to ten thousand  
In the middle of the snow in the Colorado mountains  
Watch my father and my sister and my friends find peace  
I'll sing the wrong damn song in the wrong damn key  
But no matter where I go, I pray to always find home  
Travel round and eat those runny eggs alone  
In a diner on the edge of California and Nevada  
Wish I had known the good times back when I had them

And I'm gonna walk me the streets of West Village  
In the middle of the summer with the evening time stillness  
Watch Nate break his ankle after too many rounds  
After tearin' Brooklyn to the goddamn ground  
And I'm gonna talk to God in some church  
After years, beers, and fears, and too much work  
Tell him I'm sorry for the way that I am  
And using his name before saying "damn"

And I'm gonna buy me some a real fast car  
And drive to California where the heartless are

How you thought you was a gentleman back when you was young  
Maybe I'll find Jesus when the morning comes  
Maybe I'll find Jesus when the morning comes  
Maybe I'll find Jesus when the morning comes