

# Runaway

## Love and Theft

It's been a long week  
I've got a slow leak in my left front tire  
I'm sick of where I work  
My boss is such a jerk, don't care if I get fired  
My back's about to break  
No money in the bank  
And she don't call me anymore  
I'm down to my last drink, it's time to sell my things  
And pack my bags and never look back  
Run a parallel line with the railroad tracks  
And make my getaway  
I'll put the pedal to the metal as the sun goes down  
Leave everybody sleepin' in this sleepy town tonight  
At the break of day  
I'll be a runaway  
A hundred miles in, I got a stupid grin  
On my scruffy face  
With every cigarette I'm burnin' my regrets  
Don't want to leave a trace  
And from the rearview, I've got clear view  
Of who I used to be  
A little bit faster now  
I don't wanna turn around  
I'm gonna pack my bags and never look back  
Run a parallel line with the railroad tracks  
And make my getaway  
I'll put the pedal to the metal as the sun goes down  
Leave everybody sleepin' in this sleepy town tonight  
And at the break of day  
I'll be a runaway, I'll be a runaway  
(I'll be a runaway, I'll be a runaway, I'll be a runaway)  
It's crazy, I know, to count on this road  
To give me what I need  
But with every state line  
Somehow I find another part of me, yeah, yeah  
I'm gonna pack my bags and never look back  
Run a parallel line with the railroad tracks  
And make my get away  
I'll put the pedal to the metal as the sun goes down  
Leave everybody sleepin' in this sleepy town tonight  
And at the break of day  
I'll be a runaway, I'll be a runaway  
(I'll be a runaway, I'll be a runaway, I'll be a runaway)  
(I'll be a runaway, I'll be a runaway, I'll be a runaway)

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