

# The Running Kind (feat. Tom Petty)

[Johnny Cash](#)

I was born the running kind  
With leaving always on my mind  
Home was never home to me  
At anytime  
Every front door found me hoping  
I would find the back door open  
There just had to be an exit for the running kind  
Within me there's a prison  
Surrounding me alone  
As real as any dungeon  
With its wall of stone  
I know running's not the answer  
Though, running's been my nature  
And a thing in me that keeps me moving on  
I was born the running kind  
With leaving always on my mind  
Home was never home to me  
At anytime  
Every front door found me hoping  
I would find the back door open  
There just had to be an exit for the running kind  
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Songwriters

HAGGARD, MERLE Published by

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