Running Blind

Randy Travis

At a quick shop somewhere west of Albuquerque
Got a tank of gas, a cold drink and a beef jerky
The cashier she gave me a smile
So I stood there and I talked to her awhileShe said, "Where you headed, I hope you get there soon
I seen 'em all day long from 4 a.m. to noon
Some are runnin' from, some are runnin' to
Some are runnin' blind, Lord which one are you?"Well I said, "It don't appear to me to be cut and dried
You don't know me from Adam, can it be so black and white"
I said, "I got a plan you see, I got it figured out
How can you be so sure my dear, what I'm all about?"She said, "I've stood in this window for 27 years
I can tell you cash or credit, I can tell your brand of beer
I can tell you who's a liar and the truth is plain to see
That's your last $20, boy and don't ya lie to me"And there's a girl in Albuquerque cryin', ain't there
And you're standin' in a quick shop lyin', ain't ya well?She handed back my $20, said, "You know what to do
If you drive steady son, you'll be home this afternoon
And I hate to judge you, I don't mean to seem unkind
But there ain't no use in runnin' if you're only runnin' blind"
"Ah, there ain't no use in runnin' if you're only runnin' blind"

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