Running Back to You

Skyelor Anderson

Iâ€™ve seen New York City Skyline
Seen a California sunset one or two times
Iâ€™ve seen Seattle rain
Chicagoâ€™s pretty cool

But lately all I wanna do is come running back to you
(Running back to you)
I come running back to you
(Running back to you)

Youâ€™re as sweet as Georgia peaches
And pretty as the Carolina beaches
Every map dot that Iâ€™ve blown through
Canâ€™t hold a candle to
Tennesseeâ€™s got you

So I come running back to you
(Running back to you)
I come running back to you
(Running back to you)
I come running back through the midnight black
Through the wind and rain
Through everything
Through the lonesome on the highway
And the red lights in between
Oh I come running back to you
I come running back to you

Iâ€™ve seen the Grand Canyon from and airplane
Seen the stars over Texas, droptop Mustang

But I come running back to you
(Running back to you)
I come running back to you
(Running back to you)
Girl, I come running back through the midnight black
Through the wind and rain
Through everything
Through the lonesome on the highway
And the red lights in between

Oh I come running back to you
I come running back to you

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