They Won't Let Me Run

John Vanderslice

I was born a couple miles from here
My family rented me this house
So my family keeps me nearFrom 1909, my familys run the town
You step out of line, poor sap
Family council sit you downDay I fell in love of course we fucked around
The morning she threw up
My options were laid outI follow through and now I got two sons
No peace even when you come
Cause they wont let you runNo, they won't let you runI got dead drunk and packed up the pickup truck
Got way out of town I thought
But sheriff tracked me downThey dragged me home and the family sat me down
They kept me cuffed up and they roughed me up and said
Well never let you runNo, they won't let me run

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