

The Running Kind

[Johnny Cash](#)

I was born the running kind with leaving always on my mind
Home was never home to me at any time
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, yeah, but 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 any time
Every front door found me hoping, I would find the back door open
There just had to be an exit for the running kind I was born the running kind with leaving always on my mind
Home was never home to me at any time
Every front door found me hoping, I would find the back door open
There just had to be an exit for the running kind

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>