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 kindWithin 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 onI 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 kindI 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

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