Running In The Fast Lane

Don Williams

Chorus:
Running in the fast lane, movin' on through
Doin' the best that I can, just to get home to you
I've got my radar lookin' for trouble ahead
Running in the fast lane, looking for my bed
Life out on this highway gets me weary to the bone
I feel like some ole cowboy, who was born to be alone
You told me just last evening you're so tired of telephones
You need someone to hold you, so I best just bring it home

Chorus
It's never I don't miss you, when it's good or when it's bad
I love what we've got going, and all the things we've had
But you've got to make a living, keeping up and keeping on
Sometimes it's just a living, when you've been gone too long
Chorus

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