Run

George Strait

If there's a plane Or a bus leaving Dallas I hope you're on it If there's a train moving fast Down the tracks I hope you caught it Cause I swear out there Ain't where you ought to be So, catch a ride, catch a cab Don't you know I miss you bad But don't you walk to meBaby run Cut a path across the blue skies Straight in a straight line You can't get here fast enoughFind a truck and fire it up Lean on the gas and off the clutch Leave Dallas in the dust I need you in a rush So baby runIf you ain't got a suitcase get a box Or an old brown paper sack Pack it light or pack it heavy Take a truck, take a Chevy Baby just come backThere's a shortcut To the highway out of town Oh, why don't you take it? Don't let that speed limit slow you down Go on and break itBaby run Cut a path across the blue skies Straight in a straight line You can't get here fast enoughFind a truck and fire it up Lean on the gas and off the clutch Leave Dallas in the dust I need you in a rush So baby runBaby run

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Oh, baby run