

George Strait "Run"

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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 me

Baby run
Cut a path across the blue skies
Straight in a straight line
You can't get here fast enough

Find 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 run

If 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 back

There'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 it

Baby run
Cut a path across the blue skies
Straight in a straight line
You can't get here fast enough

Find 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 run

Baby run
Oh, baby run

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