

## **Jewell Buddy "I'd Run"**

Visit "[I'd Run](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I stood out on the trestle waitin' for the whistle  
The 4.09 was right on time again  
Lord, I'd a-got a lickin' if they caught me playin' chicken  
But I was quite the practiced liar way back then

I saw the smoke above the treetops  
An' when the train came into view  
I stood still as a statue, but I knew what to do  
When I could read the numbers on the front

I'd run like a gypsy  
Like the hounds of hell'd get me  
Like a rabbit on the wrong end of a gun

I'd run like the lightning  
Cuttin' 'cross the Kansas skyline  
Like the tears that Momma cried for her lost son  
I'd run, yeah, I'd run

I got older but no smarter an' cheatin' fate got harder  
But I could still outwit the devil an' his friends  
Went through whiskey, cards an' women  
Takin' more than I was givin', throwin' love an' caution  
to wind

Every time I'd let some beauty  
Get a little too close to me  
She'd hang around just long enough to find herself the  
key  
When I could feel the lock on my heart come undone

I'd run like a gypsy  
Like the hounds of hell'd get me  
Like a rabbit on the wrong end of a gun

I'd run like the lightning  
Cuttin' 'cross the Kansas skyline  
Like the tears that Momma cried for her lost son  
I'd run, yeah, I'd run

There's broken hearts an' broken bottles  
Dreams all gone to dust

Girls gone home to Momma an' cars all gone to rust  
If I could go back an' undo the hurt I'd done

I'd run like a gypsy  
Like the hounds of hell'd get me  
Like the rabbit on the wrong end of a gun

I'd run like the lightning  
Cuttin' 'cross the Kansas skyline  
Like the tears that Momma cried for her lost son  
I'd run, yeah, I'd run

You know I'd run  
Yeah, I'd run

Visit [Jewell Buddy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.