

Erik Buell & The Thunderbolts "Running Blind"

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I throw my hands up, not another test
It's never been about, being second best

So I ride, and the thrill ain't gone.
And I try to carry on, I try to carry on.

It's been a long time, and a lot of change
I can forget about, settin' in my ways.

So I ride, and the thrill ain't gone.
And I try to carry on, I try to carry on.

Runnin' blind, there's so many ways.
Gonna find my way home.

Out of time, when I'm gone I get lonely and lonelier
Runnin' blind, but I'm still runnin'

Last night is dead and gone, and it lives on and on

Will we ever find, a way to explain
Hard times, and long gone yesterdays

Runnin' blind, there's so many ways.
Gonna find my way home.

Out of time, when I'm gone I get lonely and lonelier
Runnin' blind, but I'm still runnin', still runnin

Yeah we're all runnin' blind
Yeah we're all runnin' blind

Yeah,yeah yay

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