

Mark Salling**"Running Just To Catch Myself"**

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I am driving
I am late for work
Spilling coffee
Down my whitest shirt
While I'm flossing
And I'm changing lanes
Oh Yeah
Now I'm driving
Through the parking lot
Doing eighty
Hey what the heck why not
Watch it lady
'Cause your in my spot
Once again
It's early to work
And here's a surprise
I got a McMuffin for just 99 cents today
I think they ran a special

CHORUS:

I can't stand still
Can I get a witness
Can you hear me
Anybody, anybody
I think I am running just to catch myself

Maybe someday I could fly away
Go to Key Largo or Montego Bay
Sport my speedo, maybe grab a tan
A dream vacation, wild elation
Now I'm running
Straight into my boss
And he's angry
Oh and he calls me Ross
Which is funny
'Cause that ain't my name
And that's lame
I'm still running
Running very late
For a meeting
Wait, that was yesterday

Guess I'm early for the one next week
Oh how sweet
I get on the ladder
I corporately climb
I wave at my life as it passes me by every day
My name's not Ross

CHORUS

Life in my cubicle is discreet
Life in my cubicle is neat
I've got some pictures of my friends
Some sharpened pencils...where's my pen
Ten O'clock I'm in a meeting
Paper cut I think I'm bleeding
Check my hair it's still receding
Hey what a life
Break for lunch
There's nothing better
Run outside and don my sweater
Like Fred Rogers let's be neighbors
I've lost my mind
I'm over worked
And underpaid
And non-appreciated
It's just a perk of being of being
Middle class
And educated
One... spinning circles in my chair
Two...win a game of solitaire
Three... And I ponder where my stapler's gone
Four O'clock and I stare at the door
And I stare at my watch
Then I stare at the door
I stand by my desk like I'm going to war
There's just one thing I'll be needing
Grab my paycheck as I'm leaving
Oh oh oh oh oh oh ohhhhhhhhh
It's five o'clock
It's time to go
There's crowds to fight
And horns to blow
It's talking fast on my cell phone
Hey watch out that's reckless driving
Five O'clock
It's time to leave
To hit the couch
And watch TV
Set the clock and go to sleep
It's 8 am on Monday morning
Again and again and again and again and again

Driving around
Nowhere to go
And so I hang with my lady Oh,
And chill with my bro's
It's okay, in my Cabriolet
I can't stand still
Can I get a witness
Can you hear me
Anybody, anybody
I think I am running just to catch myself
When I meet God
I will have a question
I just forgot my question
I think I am running just to catch myself
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh

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