

## Taylor James

### "Runaway Boy"

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Fetch down the fiddle, rosin up the bow  
Don't play me nothing on the radio  
Don't make me remember the Alamo  
I'm feeling like a little bit of Cotton Eyed Joe

No ragin' Cajun crawfish stew  
Fat batter come a lou mamma lou  
Boy howdy and howdy damn do  
Something like fine setting eyes on you

Let me come down, I won't never go back up again  
Oh, hold me down  
Let me come home, I won't never go away no more  
Oh let me come down

In a younger day back in Tennessee  
The muddy Mississippi used to call to me  
Float on a river and set yourself free  
Run from the farm and the family tree  
Run from the runaway boy

So I've been all the places that I ever want to be  
I've seen all the people that I ever want to see  
I'm sick and tired of being lonely and free  
I'm ready today for what's waiting on me

I'm gonna give up believing I was born to run  
And stop acting like a man that gets shot from a gun  
I'm putting down roots, I want to soak up sun  
And stay right here until my days are done

Let me back down, I will never go up again  
Hold me down, tie me on down  
Let me go home, I will never go away no more  
Oh let me come home  
Oh let me go down

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