

Lightnin', Fugitive Blues

Yeah, they named me Richard Kimble,
'cause I been runnin' so long
Yeah, they named me Richard Kimble,
'cause I been runnin' so long
Yeah, you know they got me accused of murder,
when I ain't did no one wrong
Got me accused of killing my wife,
I wouldn't harm a strand of hair in her head
Got me accused of killing my wife,
wouldn't harm a strand of hair in her head
You know the set, I went home one evenin',
and found my wife was dead
Yes, I did
I'm gonna keep on runnin' him,
yes, until the sole of his shoe get thin
I'm gonna keep on runnin' him,
yes, 'til the sole of his shoe get thin
Yes, but when I catch that one old man,
I can go turn myself in
Yeah, you know a man can't help but feel bad,
when he's always on the run
Man can't help but feel bad,
when he's always on the run
You know it make him feel so bad,
when it ain't anything he have done