

Randy Travis, Running Blind

Running Blind

At a quick shop somewhere west of Albuquerque
Got a tank of gas and a cold drink and a beef jerky
The cashier she gave me a smile
So I stood there and I talk to her a while
She said where you headed I hope you get there soon
I've seen em all day long from 4am till noon
Some are running from
Some are running too
Some are running blind
Lord
Which one are you
I said it don't appear to me to be so cut and dry
You don't know me from Adam
can it be so black and white
I said I got a plan you see I got it figured out
How can you be so sure my dear what I'm all about
She said Ive stood in this window for 27 years
I can tell your cash or credit
I can tell your brand of beer
I can tell you who's a liar
And the truth is plain to see
That's your last twenty boy
and don't you lie to me
Their's a girl
In Albuquerque crying(aint she)
And your standing in a quick shop
Lying(Aint ya)
Well
She handed back my twenty
Said you know what to do
If you drive it steady son
You'll be home this afternoon
And I hate to judge you
I don't mean to seem unkind
But there aint no use in running
If you're only running blind
Oh their aint no use in running..
If you're only running blind.