

# Stacey Earle, How I Ran

I don't worry about you anymore  
I don't run and lock my door  
Hold my breath and sit real still  
Hoping, praying only you will  
Go away, don't turn the knob  
Only makes me feel like I'm not  
Doing everything I can  
And, I guess that's why I ran

So, we don't talk much anymore  
Sometimes less only means that much more  
Use to be I'd say the first thing to come along  
But, then again anything I'd say, I'd say wrong

Nothin' mean meant by anything I say  
Sure am sorry if I ever made it sound that way  
I do only the best I can  
And, I guess that's why I ran

You say I don't listen to you anymore  
You say you feel like you are ignored  
You say so much sometimes, it's more than I can understand  
You said I couldn't, so I said "Oh, yes I can!"

But, if I fall, will you pick me up  
Dust off my knees and give me a little nudge  
And, if I ever need you again you just say  
"You know where I am" I ran!

At least we don't argue anymore  
Well, is that why they call that thing, there, "love and war";  
'Cause in the end nobody won  
Just threw up our hands and said, "well, guess we're done";

Hey, would you go back if you could  
No, I don't think so, things are looking perty good  
We're too old, we would not stand a chance  
Besides, we've got big plans, and with that I ran

I ran, how I ran  
I ran as fast  
Oh, as a Gearle can  
I ran, how I ran