

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