

Don Williams, No Use Running

The weather vane out on the shed is looking to the west
I reckon I'll head that way, it's good as any way I guess
Closing this old gate kinda ends our episode
Cause there's no use running when you're on the wrong road
Gal, it wouldn't take much for someone to define
All the contradicting flashes that burn across our minds
But there's no way to communicate if you don't know the code
And there's no use running when you're on the wrong road
There's times I get to thinking about the way it might have been
And I wonder how we got to this state that were in
But every word we spoke only added to the load
And there's no use running when you're on the wrong road
Guess we knew some things you've got to fight to win
But you get to standing back when after leading with your chin
We both learned to young that you reap what's been sowed
And there's no use running when you're on the wrong road
No there's no use running when you're on the wrong road