

Molly Hatchet, I'll Be Running

Well, I've been stepped on, baby,
By people I thought were my friends.
I tried so hard to make it.
But the bad times never end.
I got just one thing now, baby,
One thing on my mind.
Gonna pack it up, little darlin'.
And leave you far behind.

Chorus:
I'll be running.
Yes, 'll be running down the line.
Well, I've been locked up, oh yes,
They threw away the key,
When I need you then bad, woman.
You ran up and ran out on me.
I just got one thing now, baby.
One thing on my mind,
Gotta pack it up little darlin'.
Ain't no use in crying.

Chorus:
I'll be running,
Yes, I'll be running down the line.
LEAD GUITAR AND HARP BREAK
Yea, life was so sweet, little baby,
Now I've got my doubts.
I don't remember checking in,
But I'm soon to check out.
Got just one thing now, baby,
One thing on my mind,
Gonna pack it up, mama,
This time I ain't lying.

Chorus:
I'll be running,
Yes, I'll be running, on down the line.
I'll be running,
Yes, I'll be running, on down the line.