

Tim O'Brien, She's Runnin' Away

When you look out your window and see her runnin away
You start addin things up, how you let her down
Now she's makin you pay, by runnin away

It's just like some movie, one you've already seen
You're playin the part of the guy all alone up there on the screen
You know what that means

Your sight's twenty 'cause you're lookin behind
You only wish you had thought of some thing you could do
To ease her mind, instead what you find is her runnin away

Bury me in a lonesome valley
So I can feel the sun goin up and down
And I can hear that old river rollin
And the cryin wind is the only sound

It takes a whole lifetime to learn how to live
To know when it's time to stop takin
And learn you've got something to give, that's how to live

But that's not my story and I'm here all alone
The only thing left is the sound of this house
And me pacin alone, there's nobody home, and she's runnin away

Bury me in a lonesome valley
So I can feel the sun goin up and down
And I can hear that old river rollin
And the cryin wind is the only sound