Run

Jake Worthington

If there's a plane or a bus leaving Dallas I hope you're on it If there's a train moving fast down the tracks I hope you caught itCause I swear out there ain't where you ought to be So catch a ride, catch a cab Don't you know I miss you bad But don't you walk to meBaby run, cut a path across the blue skies Straight in a straight line You can't get here fast enough Find a truck and fire it up Lean on the gas and off the clutch Leave Dallas in the dust I need you in a rush So baby runIf you ain't got a suit case Get a box or an old brown paper sack And pack it light or pack it heavy Take a truck, take a Chevy Baby just come backThere's a shortcut to the highway out of town Why don't you take it Don't let that speed limit slow you down Go on and break itBaby run, cut a path across the blue skies Straight in a straight line You can't get here fast enough Find a truck and fire it up Lean on the gas and off the clutch Leave Dallas in the dust I need you in a rush So baby runBaby run Oh baby run

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Baby run