

# Tracy Lawrence, Runnin' Behind

Work, Work, Work day after day  
Fifty hour week, forty hour pay  
Not time to get over on this overtime  
Yea I'm always runnin', I'm always runnin' behind

I got a friday night date with my sweetheart  
I'm already late and the car won't start  
Lord, I feel like hittin that car and cryin'  
Yes I'm always runnin', I'm always runnin' behind

All my life it's been this way  
One dollar short and one day late  
One rung lower on the ladder I'm tryin to climb  
If I ever get lucky, If I ever get rich  
Gonna tow my life up out of this ditch  
Watch the world go by while I unwind  
Yeah I'm always running,  
But I'm always runnin' behind

[Instrumental]  
[Repeat Bridge]