

Runnin' Just in Case

Miranda Lambert

There's trouble where I'm goin'
But I'm gonna go there anyway
I hate sunday mornings cause they always seem to start this way
I'm lookin' for a lighter, I already bought the cigarettes
Guess I picked me up a habit on my way out of Lafayette
East bound and down, I turn it up
cause that's sure how i feel
My mind is racing through the pines
My hands are shaky on the steering wheel
I'm goin' north on 59, but I know good and well I'm headed south
Cause me and Birmingham don't have a history of workin' out
What I lost in Louisiana I found back in Alabama
But nobody ever taught me how to stay
It ain't love that I'm chasin'
But I'm runnin' just in case
I ain't unpacked by suitcase
Since the day that I turned 21
It's been a long 10 years since then its getting kinda cumbersome
The first one and the last one and one that's got my name in it
The smoker and the fighter and the one in every song I sing
What I lost in Lubbock, Texas
I looked for in all the rest
But I guess no one ever taught me how to stay
It ain't love that I'm chasing
But I'm runnin' just in case
I carry them around with me
I don't mind have scars
Happiness ain't prison, but there's freedom in a broken heart

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