

# Run

## George Strait & Miranda Lambert

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 it  
Cause 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 me Baby 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 run If you ain't got a suitcase get a box or an old brown paper sack  
Pack it light or pack it heavy  
Take a truck, take a chevy  
Baby just come back  
There'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 it  
Baby 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 run... Baby run... Oh baby run...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>