

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

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