

The Running Kind
written and recorded by Merle Haggard

G
I was born the running kind leaving always on my mind
C
Home was never home to me at anytime
D7
Every front door found me hoping I would find the back door open
G
There just had to be an exit for the running kind

Within me there's a prison surrounding me alone
C
As real as any dungeon with a wall of stone
D7
I know running's not the answer but running's been my nature
G
And a part of me that keeps me moving on

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