Runnin' Behind

Tracy Lawrence

Work, work, work, day after day Fifty hour week, forty hour pay No time to get over on this overtime

Yeah, I'm always runnin', I'm always runnin' behindGot a Friday night date, my sweetheart Already late and the car won't start

Lord, I feel like hitting that car and cryin'

Yeah, I'm always runnin', but I'm always runnin' behindAll 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 runnin', but I'm always runnin' behindAll 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 runnin', I'm always runnin' behind

Lord, I'm always runnin', but I'm always runnin' behind

Oh, Lord

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/