

# Running On Fumes

Keller Williams

More than often I drive so much it is,  
Like my ass is my feet  
I see little black furry, running dogs,  
And I'm standing up in my seat

I'm standing up in my seat  
To avoid sleep driving, crashing and dying  
Gotta turn up the tune  
Rest area next right is my salvation  
Because I'm running on fumes  
I'm running on fumes [Repeat: x2]

Lids get heavy, the window goes down on my face  
Well I begin to beat  
Keep my eyes open until I get there  
Then I'll get back that ~~?~~ seat  
Goin' kick back that ~~~~ seat

Scattered, smothered, covered and chunked  
Maybe a short stack  
Mountain dew, mini fizz and camel lights  
It's a box or a soft pack,  
Box or a soft pack

Forty long mile dollars is cheap for  
5 hours in a motel bed  
Truck stop shower, is only 5 dollars,  
I think I'll go with that instead  
I'm a going with that instead

I love it when it all runs together  
You gotta think about where you been  
All of the places and the weird looking faces  
I love it when it never ends  
Wake me when this song ends

And the windows here become the paintings  
With the glass and the world as the canvas  
It's a peaceful diameter  
It's like two gentle arms it's hugging me

And there's a four-points chair  
That hangs on two chains  
There's an old back seat of the jeep  
And I don't mind shootin' the dogs off  
To observe the world revolve  
Observe the world revolve (2)

Sun goes to china, the sky comes alive  
And those paintings a purple swirl  
Lift up the glass and you climb into the color  
Then you deeply breath and absorb  
Deeply breath and absorb

Well I'm here, not there  
You know there, should be here  
It would be nice if everywhere were here

We would not have to leave or drive or fly  
Or hurry real fast or decide  
Hurry real fast or decide

'Cause more than often I drive so much it is,  
Like my ass is my feet  
I see little black furry, running dogs,  
And I'm standing up in my seat

I'm standing up in my seat  
To avoid sleep driving, crashing and dying  
Gotta turn up the tune  
Rest area next right is my salvation  
Because I'm running on fumes  
I'm running on fumes [Repeat: x3]