Well, I've been stepped on, baby,
By people I thought were my friends.
I tried so hard to make it.
But the bad times never end.
I got just one thing now, baby,
One thing on my mind.
Gonna pack it up, little darlin'.
And leave you far behind.

I'll be running.
Yes, 'll be running down the line.

Well, I've beeen locked up, oh yes,
They threw away the key,
When I need you then bad, woman.
You ran up and ran out on me.
I just got one thing now, baby.
One thing on my mind,
Gotta pack it up little darlin'.
Ain't no use in crying.

I'll be running,
Yes, I'll be running down the line.

Yea, life was so sweet, little baby,
Now I've got my doubts.
I don't remember checking in,
But I'm soon to check out.
Got just one thing now, baby,
One thing on my mind,
Gonna pack it up, mama,
This time I ain't lying.

I'll be running,
Yes, I'll be running, on down the line.
I'll be running,
Yes, I'll be running, on down the line.