

# Let An Old Racehorse Run

Del McCoury

You know I don't do you wrong girl  
When I go out sometimes  
I'm just looking for answers  
I know I ain't gonna find  
I just feel like I'm drowning  
In this whole crazy scene  
I don't want my freedom  
Just a run now and then

Let an old racehorse run  
Let him open his stride  
Feel the wind in his mane  
See the pride in his eyes  
Let him bring back the memory  
Of the races he's won  
There's a freedom that flow  
Way down in his soul  
Let an old racehorse run

You know I do love you woman  
But I swear there are times  
When I'm watching the years slip away  
Down that assembly line  
I've been on for the money  
I've got nothing to show  
I' gotta get out in the wind  
Every now and then and get out of control