

I'm a Runnin'

Golden Earring

On the stroke of ten
I slipped into the van
And hid myself behind some boxes
Waitin' for the driver yeah

The first time I was lucky
For the van took me to Kentucky
The first time too I slept in a railway station

I woke up wondering you're running to nowhere
But at the same time I was here, oh and I didn't care
Oh where am I accompanied by
Good hopes, and believe me I'll get by

Yeah, I'm a runnin', well I'm a runnin'
I'm a runnin' till I can't go on
Till I find where I belong
Yeah I'm a runnin'
Oh I'm a runnin' till I can't go on
Till I find where I belong

So I ramble through the country
And most of the time
Nature doesn't care less about me
And sometimes when I'm alone
I hear my father say: Son you gotta do something
Take that advice from me now
So I drop down to South Carolina
With a little luck and a little sunshine yeah
I say, here I stay, here I pray
For happiness, oh every day

But until now I'm a runnin'
Yeah, I'm a runnin'
I'm runnin' till I can't go on
Till I find where I belong