

## Runaround

J. J. Cale

Yeah, you come home in the morning,  
Your hair's all a mess  
You've been out all night,  
You've got wrinkles in your dress  
You give me the runaround  
All day long you give me the runaround  
When you say something here,  
You mean something there  
You give me the runaround  
Same thing yesterday,  
Same thing the day before  
Woman, it does get pretty doggone old  
You give me the runaround  
All day long you give me the runaround  
You give me the runaround, woman,  
I'm getting tired of that  
Hey, you told me last Sunday  
You were gonna straighten it out  
You know, woman, it's time  
I started having my doubts  
Such a runaround  
You've been stepping on me,  
Woman, running 'round like that