```
Holly told me, "You better give me a child"
I said, "Holly, there's no way
We don't even like each other all that much
We couldn't make it one more day"
She said, "You better look out, buster
The next time you see me you're gonna pay"
I said, "Holly, I'm not running anymore
But I'm on my way"
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
But I'm not running anymore
Well I got two circus clowns here who like to fight
They got one black eye and a bloody nose
They are the hoodlums of my third wife
Whatever I say they will oppose
I try to teach those clowns something
Like how to make it day to day
I say, "Hey, you kids, I'm not running anymore
But I'm on my way"
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
And I'm not running anymore
Well I look in the mirror - what the hell happened to me?
Whatever I had has gone away
I'm not the young kid that I used to be
So I push the hair back out of my face
That's O.K., I knew this would happen
But I was hopin' not today
Hey Baby, I'm not running anymore
But I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
And I'm not running anymore
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
And I'm not running anymore
For sure!
```