

# They Won't Let Me Run

John Vanderslice

I was born  
a couple miles from here  
my family rented me this house  
so my family keeps me near

from 1909  
my family's run the town  
you step out of line, poor sap  
family council will sit you down

one day I fell in love  
and of course we f\*\*ked around  
the morning she threw up  
my options were all laid out

I followed through  
and now I got two sons  
no peace even when you come  
'cause they won't let you run

I got dead drunk  
and packed up the pickup truck  
got way out of town, I thought  
but sheriff tracked me down

they dragged me home  
and the family sat me down  
they kept me cuffed up and they roughed me up and said: "we'll  
never let you run."