

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."