

Running Just To Catch Myself

Mark Schultz

Myself

I am driving
I am late for work
Spilling coffee down my whitest shirt
While I'm flossing and I'm changing lanes
Oh Yeah

Now I'm driving
Through the parking lot
Doing eighty, hey what the heck why not
Watch it lady, Cuz you're in my spot
Once again, It's early to work
And here's a surprise, I got a
McMuffin for just 99 cents today
I think they ran a special

I can't stand still Can I get a witness
Can you hear me Anybody, Anybody
I think I am running just to catch myself

Maybe someday I could fly away
Go to Key Largo or Montego Bay
Sport my Speedo, maybe grab a tan
DREAM VACATION, WILD ELATION
Now I'm running
Straight into my boss
And he's angry, Oh and he calls me Ross
Which is funny, cause that ain't my name

And that's lame
I'm still running
Running very late, For a meeting
Wait, that was yesterday
Guess I'm early for the one next week, Oh how sweet
I get on the ladder, I corporately climb
I wave at my life as it passes me by everyday
My name's not Ross!

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Life in my cubicle is discreet, Life in my cubicle is neat
I've got some pictures of my friends
Some sharpened pencils...where's my pen
Ten O'clock I'm in a meeting
Paper cut I think I'm bleeding
Check my hair it's still receding, Hey what a life
Break for lunch, there's nothing better
Run outside and don my sweater
Like Fred Rogers let's be neighbors
I've lost my mind
I'm over worked, and underpaid, and non appreciated

It's just a perk of being of being middle class and educated
One... spinning circles in my chair
Two...win a game of solitaire

Three... And I ponder where my stapler's gone
Four O'clock and I stare at the door,
And I stare at my watch, Then I stare at the door
I stand by my desk like I'm going to war
There's just one thing I'll be needing
Grab my paycheck as I'm leaving
Oh oh oh oh oh oh ohhhhhhhh
Five O'clock it's time to go
There's crowds to fight and time to blow
It's talking fast on my cell phone
Hey, watch out that's reckless driving!
Five O'clock

It's time to hit the couch and watch TV
Set the clock and go to sleep
It's 8 a.m. on Monday morning
Again and again and again and again and again
Driving around, no where to go
And so I hang with my lady,
Oh, and chill with my bros
It's okay, in my Cabriolet

I can't stand still Can I get a witness
Can you hear me Anybody, Anybody
I think I am running just to catch myself

When I meet God, I will have a question
I just forgot the question
I think I am running just to catch myself
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh