

# The Running Blood

Michael Martin Murphey

I'm a big race horse  
I can run so fast  
I don't even think about bein last  
When I make my move  
I don't feel no pain  
I got running blood rushin through my viens

So don't hold on  
Don't hold back  
If you gonna run  
On the winnin track  
Cuz tryin hard is not enough  
You've got to have the runnin blood

(yeah)

I wanna fell the wind blowin through my mane  
I can't be held back and I can't be tamed  
I'm a wild horse runnin across the plains  
I got runnin blood so cut loose my reins

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Don't hold back  
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You've got to have the runnin blood

I'm gonna have a winning season  
You're really gonna see me shine  
God gave me strong legs for a reason  
To be the first to cross the line

At the starting gate  
Hear that pistol crack  
Feel the muscles rippling across my back  
When I make my move I'll give it all my strength  
When that runnin blood beats 'em by a length

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(hah)