

## Runnin' Just in Case

Miranda Lambert

There's trouble where I'm going, but I'm gonna go there anyway  
I hate Sunday mornings cause they always seem to start this way

I'm looking for a lighter, I already bought the cigarettes  
Guess I picked me up a habit on my way out of Lafayette

Eastbound and down  
I turn it up cause thats sure how I feel

My mind is racing through the pines  
My hands are shaky on the steering wheel

I'm going north on 59, but I know good and well I'm heading south  
Cause me and Birmingham don't have a history of working out

What I lost in Louisiana  
I found back in Alabama  
But nobody ever taught me how to stay  
It ain't love that I'm chasing  
But I'm runnin' just in case

I ain't unpacked my suitcase since the day that I turned 21  
It's been a long ten years since then, It's getting kind of cumbersome

The first one, and the last one, and the one thats got my name  
in ink  
The smoker, and the fighter, and the one in every song I sing

What I lost in Lubbock Texas  
I look for in all the rest  
But I guess no one ever taught me how to stay  
It ain't love that I'm chasing  
But I'm runnin' just in case

I carry them around with me, I don't mind having scars  
Happiness ain't prison, but there's freedom in a broken heart