

Johnny Cash - The Running Kind

Tom: D

(intro) D

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 I was born the running kind with leaving always on my mind, home was never home to me at anytime,

A A7 every front door found me hoping I would find the back door open,

there just had to be an exit for the running kind.

2. Within me there's a prison surrounding me alone,

as real as any dungeon with its walls of stone,

A7

A87

I know running's not the answer, though, running's been my nature,

A A7

D and a thing in me that keeps me moving on.

3. I was born the running kind with leaving always on my mind, home was never home to me at anytime,

A A7
every front door found me hoping I would find the back door open,

A A7
there just had to be an exit for the running kind.

Acordes

