

She Wants to Run

Intro: Em/G

She wants to run, she wants to run
She wants to run like she ran when her heart was young.
She wants to run like she ran when her stride was strong.
She wants to run by the river at the break of dawn, she wants to run.

Most of her day she sleeps by the fire, her hips kind of hurt and she gets real tired
Puts her head on her bed just waits to be fed, longs for the touch that means so much.
She was a rescue dog and the age of two, did every damn deed a bad dog could do.
Shed so much hair, shit everywhere, whistle to come and she'd turn and run,
She loved to run, she loved to run.

So load up, pup, in the back of my truck, we'll take one more ride to the riverside.
You'll sniff the air then wag your tail, and know we're there at your favorite trail.
Well, the bond is strong and hearts are true. Wait for me and I'll wait for you.
Seven times eleven is seventy-seven, but our years aren't yet done,
We're going to run, we're going to run.

Intro hook/C1V1C2/hook/V2C3[we're]C4[you've got to]/outro hook