Runnin' with the Wind

Eddie Rabbitt

Big wheels spinnin'
On the blacktop
I feel like
I never will stop

Let 'em roll
Until I drop
Rollin' all night and day

I can't get nothin'
On the radio
I listen
To the windshield wipers go

Just like the song
I used to know
I'm drivin' my life away, hey
Drivin' my life away

I'm just runnin' with the wind
Hell on wheels
Pedal to the metal
Drivin' into the black of night again

I'm just runnin' with the wind
One bad machine
Mean ol' Mack
We've seen a lot of black track
Runnin' with the wind

Pretty little girl in Amarillo
She looks like
She knows every way to go
Well, I just said, baby, El Paso

There's more than big wheels
Goin' around, you know
She said don't worry, baby
'Cause you're gonna be fine
I'll get you down the road
In plenty of time

I'm better for you
Than that white line
That you've been chasin' around
And around, and around
And around, and around

I'm just runnin' with the wind
Hell on wheels
Pedal to the metal
Drivin' into the black of night again

I'm just runnin' with the wind
One fine machine
Mean ol' Mack
We've seen a lot of black track

Runnin' with the wind

Run it down

I'm just runnin' with the wind
Hell on wheels
Pedal to the metal
Drivin' into the black of night again

I'm just runnin' with the wind
One bad machine
Mean ol' Mack
We've seen a lot of black track
Runnin' with the wind

I'm just runnin', runnin' with the wind
Runnin', runnin' with the wind

I'm just runnin', runnin'
Runnin', runnin' with the wind