

Running On Fumes

Keller Williams

More than often I drive so much it is,
Like my ass is my feet
I see little black furry, running dogs,
And I'm standing up in my seat

I'm standing up in my seat
To avoid sleep driving, crashing and dying
Gotta turn up the tune
Rest area next right is my salvation
Because I'm running on fumes
I'm running on fumes [Repeat: x2]

Lids get heavy, the window goes down on my face
Well I begin to beat
Keep my eyes open until I get there
Then I'll get back that ~~?~~ seat
Goin' kick back that ~~~~ seat

Scattered, smothered, covered and chunked
Maybe a short stack
Mountain dew, mini fizz and camel lights
It's a box or a soft pack,
Box or a soft pack

Forty long mile dollars is cheap for
5 hours in a motel bed
Truck stop shower, is only 5 dollars,
I think I'll go with that instead
I'm a going with that instead

I love it when it all runs together
You gotta think about where you been
All of the places and the weird looking faces
I love it when it never ends
Wake me when this song ends

And the windows here become the paintings
With the glass and the world as the canvas
It's a peaceful diameter
It's like two gentle arms it's hugging me

And there's a four-points chair
That hangs on two chains
There's an old back seat of the jeep
And I don't mind shootin' the dogs off
To observe the world revolve
Observe the world revolve (2)

Sun goes to china, the sky comes alive
And those paintings a purple swirl
Lift up the glass and you climb into the color
Then you deeply breath and absorb
Deeply breath and absorb

Well I'm here, not there
You know there, should be here
It would be nice if everywhere were here

We would not have to leave or drive or fly
Or hurry real fast or decide
Hurry real fast or decide

'Cause more than often I drive so much it is,
Like my ass is my feet
I see little black furry, running dogs,
And I'm standing up in my seat

I'm standing up in my seat
To avoid sleep driving, crashing and dying
Gotta turn up the tune
Rest area next right is my salvation
Because I'm running on fumes
I'm running on fumes [Repeat: x3]