

# Running Weight

Old Man Markley

Driving 15 hours, push my body to the brink  
The only friend come with me is the coffee that I drink  
Hope I don't find trouble, hope it goes real easy  
'Cause I ain't the kind for fighting - blood and guts, they mak  
e me queasy  
I'm paranoid

I'm paranoid  
When you're running this much weight, you can't avoid  
Getting paranoid  
Worries crash into me like an asteroid

Driving deep into the woods, trees taller than the hills  
Ain't no turning back now, on my mind are all those bills  
I'm just the same as anyone, underneath that mighty sun  
I've never been one for working, rather make another run  
I'm paranoid

Paranoid  
When you're running this much weight, you can't avoid  
Getting paranoid  
Worries crash into me like an asteroid

Now I'm filled up to the brim with that finest Northern green  
And I'm starting down the road, heading back where I have been  
One eye watching my top speed  
The other looking 'round  
'Cause one flicker from the sirens  
And I'm surely prison bound  
I'm paranoid

I'm paranoid  
When you're running this much weight, you can't avoid  
Getting paranoid  
Worries crash into me like an asteroid  
I'm getting paranoid  
A little bit paranoid  
Paranoid  
Getting paranoid  
(I just can't avoid) getting paranoid