

Johnny Cash - The Running Kind

Tom: D

(intro) D

1. I was born the running kind with leaving always on my mind,

home was never home to me at anytime,

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,

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

and a thing in me that keeps me moving on.

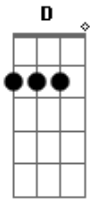
3. I was born the running kind with leaving always on my mind,

home was never home to me at anytime,

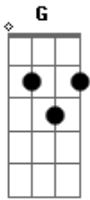
every front door found me hoping I would find the back door open,

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

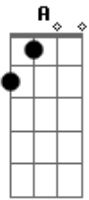
Acordes



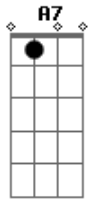
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com