

# Five Mile Run

*by John Farrow*

Up this morning before the sun  
A big ol' moon hanging bright as day.  
Lace up my shoes and pull on a hat  
I'm going out for a five mile run.

Got me some coffee and a sugared bun  
That'll get you going, so they say.  
Opened up the door and shivered in the cold,  
I'm going out for a five mile run.

Well, it's not too long and it's not too hard,  
Ain't got a clue and don't seem to care  
Got no water and the sun is high.  
What kind of fool am I?

Feels good running with the rising sun.  
Saw all my friends back around the bend  
But lately it's just been dust and dirt  
And I'm out on a five mile run.

Just don't know when I'll ever get done  
But nothing's making sense any more.  
Gotta turn this black into white  
While I'm out on a five mile run.

Well, it's not too long and it's not too hard,  
Ain't got a clue and I don't seem to care.  
Can't do nothing but look to the sky.  
What kind of fool am I?

Don't know what to do or where to turn.  
Don't remember fording this stream  
And this canyon goes on and on,  
I'm out on a five mile run.

What in the world have I done?  
Everything seems to be off my map  
And I don't remember that county line sign.  
Lord have mercy, it's a mighty long run.

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