

Looking out at the road rushing under my wheels,
Looking back at the years gone by like so many summer fields.
'65, I was 17 and running up 101.
I don't know where I'm running now, I'm just running on.

Running on (running on empty)...
Running on (running blind)...
Running on (running into the sun)...
But I'm running behind.

Gotta do what you can just to keep your love alive,
Trying not to confuse it with what you do to survive.
'69, I was 21 and I called the road my own.
I don't know when that road turned into the road I'm on.

Running on (running on empty) ...
Running on (running blind) ...
Running on (running into the sun) ...
But I'm running behind.

Everyone I know, everywhere I go, people need some reason to believe.
I don't know about anyone, but me
If it takes all night, that'll be all right,
If I can get you to smile before I leave.

Looking out at the road rushing under my wheels,
I don't know how to tell you all just how crazy this life feels.
Look around for the friends that I used to turn to to pull me through.
Looking into their eyes, I see them running too.

Running on (running on empty) ...
Running on (running blind) ...
Running on (running into the sun) ...
But I'm running behind.

Honey, you really tempt me, you know the way you look so kind.
I'd love to stick around, but I'm running behind.

(Running on) You know I don't even know what I'm hoping to find.
(Running blind) Running into the sun, but I'm running behind.