

Running On Empty by Jackson Browne

D D\A 3x
F#m
F#m D E

D A D A
Looking out at the road rushing under my wheels
D A D A
Looking back at the years gone by, like so many summer fields
D A D A
In sixty-five I was seventeen, and running up 101
D A E
I don't know where I'm running now, I'm just running on

D A
Running on, running on empty
D A
Running on, running blind
D A F#m E
Running on, running into the sun, but I m running behind.

D A D A
Gotta do what you can just to keep your love alive
D A D A
Trying not to confuse it with what you do to survive
D A D A
In sixty-nine I was twenty-one, and called the road my own
D A E
I don't know when that road turned onto the road I'm on.

D A
Running on, running on empty
D A
Running on, running blind
D A F#m E
Running on, running into the sun, but I m running behind.

D A D A D A F#m D E

F#m D E A
Everyone I know, everywhere I go
F#m E D
People need some reason to believe;
E A D
I don't know about anyone but me
F#m D E A
If it takes all night, that'll be all right
D E D Bm A E A
If I can get you to smile before I leave

D A D A
Looking out at the road rushing under my wheels
D A D A
I don't know how to tell you all just how crazy this life feels

