Yeah, they named me Richard Kimble, 'cause I been runnin' so long

Yeah, they named me Richard Kimble, 'cause I been runnin' so long

Yeah, you know they got me accused of murder, when I ain't did no one wrong

Got me accused of killing my wife, I wouldn't harm a strand of hair in her head

Got me accused of killing my wife, wouldn't harm a strand of hair in her head

You know the set, I went home one evenin', and found my wife was \mbox{dead}

Yes, I did

I'm gonna keep on runnin' him, yes, until the sole of his shoe get thin $\ensuremath{\mathsf{S}}$

I'm gonna keep on runnin' him, yes, 'til the sole of his shoe get thin

Yes, but when I catch that one old man, I can go turn myself in

Yeah, you know a man can't help but feel bad, when he's always on the run

Man can't help but feel bad, when he's always on the run You know it make him feel so bad, when it ain't anything he have done