

Just Running Errands

[Verse]

Saturday morning, hot coffee in a travel cup. My best friend's texting, "Ready girl? Come pick me up"
My husband asks, "Where y'all headed today?" I say, "Just running errands," then we pull away.

[Pre-Chorus]

He knows that look, he knows that grin.
He knows we're gonna come home with more we can fit in.

[Chorus]

We're just running errands. That's what we tell our men.
A thrift store here, a yard sale there. Then do it all again.
Hunting down treasures that nobody sees. Turning old junk into memories.
Yeah, we're just running errands. And we're having the time of our lives.

[Verse]

Found a vintage jacket for a dollar cash. A rocking chair somebody left in the trash.
She's loading up bargains, I'm calling dibs. Fightin' off "Karens" over little toys for my kids.

[Pre-Chorus]

Phone rings, he asks, "Y'all almost through?" I say, "Just one more stop," like I always do.

[Chorus]

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A thrift store here, a yard sale there. Then do it all again.
Hunting down treasures that nobody sees. Turning old junk into memories.
Yeah, we're just running errands. And we're having the time of our lives.

[Bridge]

The trunk won't close, the backseat's packed.
But somehow there's always room for one more rack.
We ain't spending money, we're saving it too.
At least that's the story we're sticking to.

[Verse]

Rollin' back home as the sun goes down. Laughing about the deals we found.
He shakes his head when he sees the haul. Our garage is packed wall to wall.

[Chorus]

We're just running errands. That's what we tell our men.
A thrift store here, a yard sale there. Then do it all again.
Hunting down treasures that nobody sees. Turning old junk into memories.
Yeah, we're just running errands.
And we'll be out again, next weekend.