

Chasin' the Wind

Chicago

Did the best I could to make you mine
If you ever felt anything for me
Well, you never gave a sign

Thought time would make you change
Make you want me but baby I never had a chance
Now, I know that there's just some things
Just not meant to be

No use makin' you care about me
No way that I'm gonna win
Oh darlin', I might as well be chasin' the wind
Oh, I'm just chasin' the wind

Open up my heart, let you inside
If love was what you we're lookin' for
Well, I guess it wasn't mine

So I guess I better go, it's over and done
But you know I'm not really sad at all
'Cause you can't really say it's over
When it never had begun

No use makin' you care about me
No way that I'm gonna win
Oh darlin', I might as well be chasin' the wind
Oh, I'm just chasin' the wind

Can't reach the sea if you can't get past the sand
Can't touch the sky if you can't reach up your hand
Can't give if you give nothin' back

No use makin' you care about me
No way that I'm gonna win
Oh darlin', I might as well be chasin' the wind

(No use makin' you care about me)
Makin' you care about me
No way that I'm gonna win
Oh darlin', I might as well be chasin' the wind

Oh, I'm just chasin' the wind
Oh, I'm just chasin' the wind