

# Chase that Feeling

Hilltop Hoods

Shes young, lithe and homely, wise by no means,  
Known one guy shes for his eyes and only,  
Hes a lying phony, leaves crying, lonely,  
Separates the pain by staying high and though she,  
Might just O.D. high price to go free,  
This ain't living, listen it's dying slowly,  
It's got a hold on me, she can chase that feeling,  
It's got a hold on me, don't chase that feeling

Sometimes I feel we strive for a life of apathy,  
Callous deeds, other mindless acts of greed,  
Ain't jack for free, I think theyd try a tax to breathe,  
It's like we fight to remind us that we bleed,  
I take flight in the night from lack of sleep,  
Cause peace of minds the only time that were free,  
It's got a hold on me, and I'm a chase that feeling,  
It's got a hold on me, we all chase that feeling

It's like they try to build you up to watch it all collapse,  
You try climb out the pit, theyll try claw you back,  
Like back in the factory packing the shelves,  
It was hell cause the foreman was always harassing me,  
Like Hows your little old music thing going?  
Now I'm like Hows your bitter old loser shit going?  
And I'm right, it's got a hold on me, and I'm a chase that feeling,  
It's got a hold on me, I'm a chase that feeling like I

And I'm a chase that feeling,  
Take that pain and replace that feeling,  
And I'm a take that healing then,  
Stand so tall theyll have to raise that ceiling man

From a young age I was making my mark, chasing my start,  
Forever ain't enough when your state of the art,  
Fuck the haters that had said Id never make it this far,  
It's the pavers that Id tread to dedicate to my craft,  
I've tailored every thread that bare the shape of my heart,  
Treating every breathe as my first and day as my last,  
It's got a hold on me, I still chase that feeling,  
It's got a hold on me, yeah I still chase that feeling

I ride the rails of a vinyl track,  
Fall into a trance and there ain't no climbing back,  
Sit and lose myself in all the hidden loops,  
They're like forbidden fruits, I'm like can I get a bite of that?  
Gin and juice, I get loose and I write a track,  
Shivers down my spine, feeling more like a spinal tap,  
It's got a hold on me, and I'm a chase that feeling,  
It's got a hold on me, I'm a chase that feeling like I

And I'm a chase that feeling,  
Take that pain and replace that feeling,  
And I'm a take that healing then,  
Stand so tall theyll have to raise that ceiling man

At start of the summer,  
I'm a come to life and have the heart of a hummingbird,

And I can hear the drummer,  
Shes so ugly but I'm so in love with her,  
Wake up, roll out of bed, throw on some roll-on,  
Roll up to the studio,  
It's got a hold on me, and I'm a chase that feeling,  
Chase that feeling