

Chase

Leona Naess

When I pull you into the light
I can see right through that hole inside
You listen to rock and roll believe in other Gods
If you think about it baby we're totally at odds

When you're close to me
Something stirs in me
Oh, the beast is free
But I know you'll never be

Why do I always chase
The ones that run?
Why do I always chase
The ones that run?

He is a friend of mine, we dine from time to time
We drink and smoke and then I take a six train home again
I need time to pretend
That he didn't touch me at all

Why do I always chase
The ones that run?
Why do I always chase
The ones that run?

Why do I?
Why do I?

Why do I always chase
The ones that run?
Why do I always chase
The ones that run?

Why do I?
Why do I?