

The Chase

Marit Larsen

When the leaves fell down, you were my lover
Winter taught me you were my friend
When the spring came 'round I'd often wonder
Would the summer bring you back again

But now I know

With you it's about the chase
You're not getting anything from me
With you it's about the chase
You're not getting anything from me

I try to find a new direction
You wait on every corner turned
But the minute I ask your attention
You turn on your heels and I get burned

At least I know
At least I know

With you it's about the chase
You're not getting anything from me
With you it's about the chase
You're not getting anything from me

Like day and night I know this much is true
(With you it's about the chase)
Still every path it leads me back to you
(With you it's about the chase)
It's like a disease, I don't want to get well
(It's like a disease)
I know it's not easy, but it's easy to tell
It's easy to tell, it's easy to tell

With you, yeah
With you it's about, it's about
With you it's about

With you it's about the chase
(It's about the chase)
You're not getting anything from me
With you it's about the chase
You're not getting anything - today
With you it's about the chase