

## Chased By...I Don't Know What

Snow Patrol

And I'll come running for my life  
Scramble through greasy pathways  
I can't look up for fear of forwards  
I hear your words reverberate  
An easy ride is all you said I was  
Please try to control your feelings  
It doesn't make me want you more  
I'm terrified my every vacant glance you shoot my way