

High Speed Chase

Tinashe

Ohhh-ohh-ohhh
Ohh-ohhh-ohh, uh

High speed chase like I'm looking for something
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No more time second guessing, it's pointless
3-4-5, miles away from your doorway
High speed chase cause I'm running from something
I woke up feeling less of a lover
We won't last but I like to imagine
Sweet like wine on the lips of another
I've been getting over done on hope
I will never let that go
And I know just a little something, a little
High speed chase like I'm looking for something
Breathe so deep, I can taste all the glory
5 feet down from my lips to the ground now
10-9-8 seconds up out a countdown