Chase the Feeling

The Devil Makes Three

Takes one to know one
I know how you feel
You've got your hunger
And some problems that are real
And you're dealin' with some demons
Who are driving you insane
And I seen them drag you screamin'
Down the hallways of your brainYou got loaded again
Ain't you handsome when you're high
Nothin' matters
Chase that feeling 'til you dieLet it right in then
Let it run your life
Let it run your children
Oh, let it run your wife
Let it take the joy you love
Turn it to despair
You know you know better
You just don't care'Cause you got loaded again
Ain't you handsome when you're high
Nothin' matters
Chase that feeling 'til you dieBlame it on the midnight
Think of number one
Tangled up in two
And you were shining like the sun
With a pretty piece of hunger
Who was younger than her eyes
I begin to wonder how it is you're still alive'Cause you got loaded again
Ain't you handsome when you're high
Nothin' matters
Chase that feeling 'til you die
Nothin' matters
Chase that feeling 'til you die

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