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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