Chasin'

Hanni El Khatib

I think Imma lose you
If I don't start moving now
I know you hope I would
But maybe I'm just too proudI keep on running runnin' runnin' runnin' runnin' runnin'
Back to the same old place.
But you keep gunnin' gunnin' gunnin' gunnin' gunnin'
Boy that got my face (?)I just wanna taste - it
I just wanna taste - the sweat of your skin.
Chasin', chasin' after you
Chasin', even if you don't want me to.
And time, swept away from every man
But my heart, fits right into your hand.
And just one squeeze, squeeze, squeeze, squeeze, squeeze
You can make that thing bleed dry.
So please, please, please, please, please
Stop tearin' me up inside.I just wanna taste
I just wanna taste - it
I just wanna taste
I just wanna taste
The sweat of your skin.
Chasin'
I'm chasin' after you, yeah
I'm chasin'
Even if you don't want me to.Chasin'
Chasin'
Chasin'
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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