

Go Chase the Sun

Greg Holden

Was it the January winds on your face?
Or the longing for personal space?
Or were your crimes just too hard to erase?
(Mmm) Was it the way you'd get caught in the rain
In a heat that you cannot explain?
Or did the rent finally drive you away?
What an interesting card to have played Well, go chase the sun
Go chase the sun
Go chase the sun
And see what you could become Was it the trains on a Saturday night?
Or the way that your neighbours would fight?
Or did you start to believe all the hype?
(Mmm) Was it the homeless begging for change?
Or 'cause nobody listened to the things you would say?
Or did your friends just convince you to stay?
What an interesting card to have played Well, go chase the sun
Go chase the sun
Go chase the sun
And see what you could become I'll sit and wait for whatever it is
That keeps me believing in a city like this
Be it the people or be it the views
I am not lost and I am not confused So you can go chase the sun
Go chase the sun
Go chase the sun
And see what you could become Go chase the sun
Go chase the sun
Go chase the sun
And see what you could become

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