

Young Chasers (Original Version)

Circa Waves

Not a match, have sex, not much of a problem
Either side of the fence I'm trying to stop this
 Don't go too far Make your mind up
 And I'll chase you through the streets
 The chase will wind up
 I got blood on the soles of my feet Wooh
 Wooh So I was young for only a heartbeat
We'll bite our tongues and sleep on the concrete
 Don't waste my time Make your mind up
 And I'll chase you through the streets
 The chase will wind up
 I got blood on the soles of my feet Wooh
 Wooh

Songwriters

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