

# Chasin' You

Morgan Wallen

We used to taste that Tattanooga  
Couple a kids in a Chevrolet  
Catch a little air when we cross the tracks  
Sipping on something from a paper sack  
You hang your shirt on that maple lamp  
Slipping through the moon to the river bend  
Wasn't very long til I was jumping in, jumping in  
I guess I'm still doing now what I was doing then  
Chasing you like a shot of whiskey  
Burning going down, burning going down  
Chasing you like those goodbye taillights  
Heading west to anywhere out of this no where town  
Chasing that freedom, chasing that feeling that got gone too soon  
Chasing that you and me, I only see in my rear view  
Yeah I'm laying every night holding someone new  
Still chasing you, still chasing you  
You always used to talk about LA  
I heard you got as far as Santa Fe  
Oh wait, you know I tried to track you down  
I only got as far as guitar town  
Singing about a girl I used to know, used to know  
You should know that I haven't given up  
I'm just on your radio  
Chasing you like a shot of whiskey  
Burning going down, burning going down  
Chasing you like those goodbye taillights  
Heading west to anywhere out of this no where town  
Chasing that freedom, chasing that feeling that got gone too soon  
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