Young Chasers

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 farMake your mind up
And I'll chase you through the streets
The chase will wind up
I got blood on the soles of my feetWooh
WoohSo I was young for only a heartbeat
We'll bite our tongues and sleep on the concrete
Don't waste my timeMake your mind up
And I'll chase you through the streets
The chase will wind up
I got blood on the soles of my feetWooh
Wooh

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