

# 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 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

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