

# High Speed Chase

[Tinashe](#)

High speed chase like I'm looking for something  
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No more time second guessing, it's pointless  
3, 4, 5 miles away from your doorway  
High speed chase cause I'm running from something  
I woke up feeling less of a lover  
We won't last but I like to imagine  
Sweet like wine on the lips of another  
I've been getting over done on hope  
I will never let that go  
And I know just a little something, a little  
High speed chase like I'm looking for something  
Breathe so deep, I can taste all the glory  
5 feet down from my lips to the ground now  
10, 9, 8 seconds up out a countdown

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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