Chase That Feeling

Hilltop Hoods

She's young, lithe and homely, wise by no means
Known one guy she's for his eyes and only
He's a lying phony, leaves crying, lonely
Separates the pain by staying high and though she
Might just O.D., high price to go free
This ain't living, listen it's dying slowly
It's got a hold on me, she can chase that feeling
It's got a hold on me, don't chase that feeling
Sometimes I feel we strive for a life of apathy
Callous deeds, other mindless acts of greed
Ain't jack for free, I think they'd try a tax to breathe
It's like we fight to remind us that we bleed
I take flight in the night from lack of sleep
'Cause peace of minds the only time that we're free
It's got a hold on me and I'm a chase that feeling
It's got a hold on me, we all chase that feeling
It's like they try to build you up to watch it all collapse
You try climb out the pit, they'll try claw you back
Like back in the factory packing the shelves
It was hell 'cause the foreman was always harassing me
Like, "How's your little old music thing going?"
Now I'm like, "How's your bitter old loser shit going?"
And I'm right, it's got a hold on me and I'm a chase that feeling
It's got a hold on me, I'm a chase that feeling like I
And I'm a chase that feeling
Take that pain and replace that feeling
And I'm a take that healing then
Stand so tall they'll have to raise that ceiling man

From a young age I was making my mark, chasing my start
Forever ain't enough when your state of the art
Fuck the haters that had said I'd never make it this far
It's the pavers that I'd tread to dedicate to my craft
I've tailored every thread that bare the shape of my heart
Treating every breathe as my first and day as my last
It's got a hold on me, I still chase that feeling
It's got a hold on me, yeah, I still chase that feeling
I ride the rails of a vinyl track
Fall into a trance and there ain't no climbing back

Sit and lose myself in all the hidden loops
They're like forbidden fruits, I'm like can I get a bite of that?
Gin and juice, I get loose and I write a track
Shivers down my spine, feeling more like a spinal tap
It's got a hold on me and I'm a chase that feeling
It's got a hold on me, I'm a chase that feeling like I
And I'm a chase that feeling
Take that pain and replace that feeling
And I'm a take that healing then
Stand so tall they'll have to raise that ceiling man
At start of the summer
I'm a come to life and have the heart of a hummingbird
And I can hear the drummer
She's so ugly but I'm so in love with her
Wake up, roll out of bed, throw on some roll-on,
Roll up to the studio
It's got a hold on me and I'm a chase that feeling
Chase that feeling

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