

# Blank & Jones, Catch

You create misery, have your cake and eat it.  
Take your place and history, I am pray we don't repeat it  
Call it faith, call it back, call it off, don't call me later  
lay your head in your bed  
it's just high'em baby

Out of my way I am running,  
I am gonna catch you if I can  
Out of my way I am coming,  
I am gonna catch you if I can  
Out of my way I am running,  
I am gonna catch you if I can  
Out of my way stop running,  
I am gonna catch you

It's your day believe it  
It's your date with destiny  
It's to late to leave it  
After all it's your, it's your party  
Call it luck, call it faith, call me beatiful to my face  
call later to my surprice  
It's just high'em baby

Out of my way I am running,  
I am gonna catch you if I can  
Out of my way I am coming,  
I am gonna catch you if I can  
Out of my way I am running,  
I am gonna catch you if I can  
Out of my way stop running,  
I am gonna catch you (2x)  
you, you, you, you

Catch you, Catch you.....