

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.....