Leona Naess, Chase

When I pull you into the light I can see right through That hole inside You listen to rock and roll Believe in other gods If I think about it baby We're totally at odds

When you're close to me Something stirs in me Oh, the beast is free But I know you'll never be

Chourus: Why do I always chase the ones that run Why do I always chase the ones that run

He is a friend of mine We dine from time to time We drink and smoke and then I take a six-train home again I need time to pretend That he didn't touch me at all

Chourus