

Sophie B. Hawkins, Catch You

The morning paper
Look in the mirror
On your key chain
Or in the coffee spoon
On your shirt sleeve
In the flat-screen
In your mailbox
I'm Breathing over you
Come on baby, when will you see
That you and I were meant to be
And now I got my target on track
Baby you should know that I'm so good at that
Run to where you want, run to where you want
I am gonna find you
There aint no distance far enough
My love's gonna find you
Run to where you want, run to where you want
But may I remind you
There aint no engine fast enough
My love's gonna catch you
In your top drawer
In your cheque book
On your cellphone
By your easy-chair
In the next room
Behind the curtain
Can't escape me
I'm watching everywhere
Come on baby, when will you see
'Cause you and I were meant to be
And now I got my target on track
Baby you should know that I'm so good at that
Run to where you want
Run to where you want
I am gonna find you
There ain't no distance far enough
My love's gonna find you
Run to where you want, run to where you want
but may I remind you
There aint no engine fast enough
My love's gonna catch you
Why waste your energy
No point in fighting
Let your heart surrender to your destiny
And this world's not big enough
For you to hide for long
In this game of hide and seek
There's nowhere left to run
Run to where you want, run to where you want
I am gonna find you
There ain't no distance far enough
My love's gonna find you
Run to where you want, run to where you want
but may I remind you
There ain't no engine fast enough
My love's gonna catch you
Catch You, Catch You, Catch You, catch you, catch you, catch you, catch you, catch you, catch you!