

# 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!