

# Chicago, Chasin' The Wind

Did the best I could  
To make you mine  
If you ever felt anything for me  
Well, you never gave a sign  
Thought time would make you change  
Make you want me  
But baby, I never had a chance  
Now, I know that there's just some things  
Just not meant to be  
No use, making you care about me  
No way, that I'm gonna win  
Oh darlin', I might as well be chasin' the wind  
Oh, I'm just chasin' the wind  
Opened up my heart  
Let you inside  
If love was what you were lookin' for  
Well, I guess it wasn't mine  
So I guess I better go, it's over and done  
But you know I'm not really sad at all  
'Cause you can't really say it's over  
When it never had begun  
No use, making you care about me  
No way, that I'm gonna win  
Oh darlin', I might as well be chasin' the wind  
Oh, I'm just chasin' the wind  
Can't reach the sea  
If you can't get past the sand  
Can't touch the sky  
If you can't reach up your hand  
Can't give if you give nothing back  
No use, making you care about me  
No way, that I'm gonna win  
Oh darlin', I might as well be chasin' the wind  
No use, making you care about me  
No way, that I'm gonna win  
Oh darlin', I might as well be chasin' the wind  
Oh, I'm just chasin' the wind  
Oh, I'm just chasin' the wind  
Chasin' the wind