

Chicago, Chasin' the Wind (Album Version)

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'd 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)
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