

Sixpence None the Richer, I Can't Catch You

I guess you could say I'm a little afraid
What if you go away?
I've seen it before
I've been there before
If I have to love myself
Tell me how to love myself
What's there to love about myself?
I just wanted to see that as a person you want me
But I'm feeling the pain of all these bags in the way
And I'm thinking you're just gonna run away
And I can't catch you

I guess you could say
That I want you to stay
'Cause you have this strange knack
Adds a glow to my black
As you chase it all away
And I hope that you can see
I will someday leave these things
I am waiting to be free
But I'm feeling the pain of all these bags in the way
And I'm thinking you're just gonna run away
And I can't catch you
Oh, I want to catch you