Sophie Ellis-Bextor, 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 Catch You, Catch You, Catch You, catch you, catch you, catch you, catch you!