

Young Chasers

Circa Waves

Not much of assets, not much of a problem
We're both standing still outside of the fence

Don't go too far

Make your mind up

And I'll chase you through the seats

The chase will wind up

I got blood on the soles of my feet

So I was young for only a heartbeat

We'll bite our tongues and sleep on the concrete

Don't waste my time

Make your mind up

And i'll chase you through the seats

The chase will wind up

I got blood on the soles of my feet

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>