## the chase

Oh Wo Oh's...

Call and text me all the time, I'll never reply. Why should I? You look so pretty at arms length, I would hate for us to break this fragile thing.

Every raincheck, every lie Makes you wonder why you try. But I know why, yes I know why. Oh Wo Oh

It's all about the chase, In this human race. We want what we can't have, and when we've got it we give it back.

It's all about the chase, In this human race. We want what we can't have, Oh Wo Oh. Oh Wo Oh Oh Oh, Oh Woah Oh Oh, Woah Oh Woah Oh

Bring flowers to my door, Say "I want nothing more, then to be yours" I won't bat a lash, did you think that this would last? Don't make me laugh, 'cause...

Every raincheck, every lie Makes you wonder why you try. But I know why, yes I know why Oh Wo Oh

It's all about the chase, In this human race. We want what we can't have, and when we've got it we give it back.

written by madi davis vocals madi davis, guitar & keys michael child, drums austin cope, bass jordan landers

o madi davis

