

Chase the Thrill

Nikka Costa

Girl got fire
She's an elevator upward flyer
Blinded
Walks tight wires
never hears a word you say

Happiness
All he really wants he never gets
Its useless
She'll just forget
But he does it anyway

Chase the thrill
Only to suffer
Too far gone to stay away
Chase the thrill
But never trust her
She'll give you away

Tongue twist tied
No matter what it just don't
Come out right
she teases
like circus lights
little hints of hope that grip your heart

It's a test of wills
Its elementary but without the skills
you're done for
The arms she fills
never ask to hold heart

Chase the thrill
Only to suffer
Too far gone to stay away
Chase the thrill
But never trust her
She'll give you away