

Chasing

Andra Day

Somewhere chasing bags and chasing love
Both of 'em
Chasing us
Two things we never can seem to get enough
Things we never can seem

Always been good on my own
But you brought the sun and the ocean
See, now, I'm thinking in prose
'Cause talking to you is like poetry
'Cause you made me feel something
Never thought about all this
Was it ever an option? Oh

Somewhere chasing bags and chasing love
Both of 'em
Always chasing us
Two things we never can seem to get enough
Things we never can seem

When you came along, you brought love
But the timing was all wrong
Now, we just walk around acting like we're meant for other people
We were onto something
Oh, yeah. You made me feel something
But even something is nothing. Oh

Somewhere chasing bags and chasing love
Both of 'em
Steady chasing us
Two things we never can seem to get enough
Things we never can seem

Somewhere between chasing bags and chasing love
Both of 'em
Steady chasing us
Can't seem to get enough
Oh, oh

Chasing bags
Baby, yes
Chasing you always
Chasing me always
Oh, oh

Somewhere
Somewhere
Yeah
Somewhere
Somewhere