

# Chasing The Sun

Angel Olsen

Chasing the sun  
Chasing the sun for you  
Spending the day  
Driving away the blues  
And there's nothing like  
Losing track of the time, who's countin'?  
Winding around  
Are we up are we down the mountain?

Write a postcard to you  
When you're in the other room  
Just writing to say that I can't find my clothes  
If you're lookin for something to do  
Drop everything I'm doing  
Nobody needs me here  
I'll go wherever you are going, I'll be somewhere near

I can't seem to get anything done  
With someone like you around  
Everyone's wondered where I've gone  
Having too much fun, having too much fun  
Doing nothing, doing nothing  
Busy doing, doing nothing  
Busy doing, busy doing  
Doing nothing

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