

Chase That Song

Cody Jinks

I'm an eighteen wheeler with a throttle pinned down
And a brake line cut just a screaming through your town
Well I'm a runaway ghost train
With no way left to stop

Well I'm a nightmare that comes from your California dreamin'
With your bloodshot eyes thinkin' nothin's what it seems
I'm a Bradbury story, spreadin' like a fire from hell
No I never met a lesson I didn't learn well

I get wound up and found up in places you'll never see
I was born to be a God fearin' song singin'
Good timin' son of a son of an SOB
I never set out to hurt anybody, you'll see
I just set out to chase that song that's chasin' me

Well I'm a late night thunder tryin' to raise the dead
Well I'm a pound and the haze of your whiskey trippin' head
Well I'm the cough in your first smoke, go on and load that gun

I'm a 13 squared, I'm a 13 twice
Just a black cat walking on thin black ice
I'm a jinx Lord, I can't help it I was born half bad
Some times I can't remember they're the best I've had

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I set out to chase that song
Out to chase that song
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