

Chasing A Feeling

Flatland Cavalry

I still smell cigarette smoke
And hear the beer bottles clink
They used to come
From miles around
Just to hear me sing
Them old country songs

And under the spell of a neon night
My first taste was not enough
A kid, a guitar
Head in the stars
And the highway in my blood
How it flows on and on

Just like the sun racing the moon
Since the dawn of time
I've chased women
I've chased the wind
Seeking a chord that I can't find

Twilight glows
Midnight winks
And borrowed time ain't stealing
So, I puff a little smoke
Pour another drink
Still chasing a feeling