

Chasing Angels

SpaceMan Zack

Oh, what a thrill, what a thrill
Oh, what a thrill, what a thrill

I packed my bags last night
Today, I think I'll hit the road
I wish we had that fight
'Cause everything I've ever showed
Hate seeing me alive 'cause you and I
Were meant to make it last
We know I'm chasing something bigger
Than that nine to five to death

I spent my last couple dollars on this bus to L.A
I'm not coming home till you're proud of my name
Demons work me to the bone, you tell me, "Pray for a change"
Now the rain overflows and it wash me away

I talked to dad last night
I really think I'm missing home
I wish I caught that flight
This is where they'll lay my stone
Hate seeing me alive 'cause who am I
To walk along this path?
We know I'm chasing something bigger
Than I ever thought I had

I spent my last couple dollars on this bus to L.A
I'm not coming home till you're proud of my name
Demons work me to the bone, you tell me, "Pray for a change"
Now the rain overflows and it wash me away

We chasing angels where the devil
Goes and waits to make the kill
If you don't make it, go get wasted
They can't take away the feels
Oh, what a thrill, what a thrill
(Chasing angels with the devil)
Oh, what a thrill, what a thrill
(Just wait to make the kill)

I spent my last couple dollars on this bus to L.A
I'm not coming home till you're proud of my name
Demons work me to the bone, you tell me, "Pray for a change"
Now the rain overflows and it wash me away
I spent my last couple dollars on this bus to L.A
I'm not coming home till you're proud of my name
Demons work me to the bone, you tell me, "Pray for a change"
Now the rain overflows and it wash me away

Chasing angels with the devil
While he waits to make the kill