

Chasers

The Academic

Girl is gone but you don't know the truth
Your world is on fire but you've still got your youth
And everyone's telling you to be brave
You run to a city in empty parade
The fever it burns and it burns in your heart
It burns [?]
Telling the stories of wars in a bar
Telling the stories won't get you that far

Let me out, let me out
I'm not ready, I'll chase you to your doorstep
Let me out, let me out
I'm not ready, I'll chase you to your doorstep
I'll chase you to your doorstep
I'll chase you to your doorstep
I'll chase you to your doorstep
I'll chase you to yours...

You say that's okay
You can't trace me anyway
Ah but they are the champions now
Are you saying but you just don't know how
You praying your dad will forget what you've done
But you get what you give when you live by the gun
All of the chasers that seem pretty ugly
They're on the ground [?] birds and the bubbly

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And you say wait, when you gonna come back
I don't know, keep dancing till you see stacks
Wait for me, I can be what you need

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I'll chase you to your doorstep