## **Chasin' You**

## **Morgan Wallen**

We used to taste that Tattanooga Couple a kids in a Chevrolet Catch a little air when we cross the tracksSipping on something from a paper sack You hang your shirt on that maple lamp Slipping through the moon to the river bend Wasn't very long til I was jumping in, jumping in I guess I'm still doing now what I was doing then Chasing you like a shot of whiskey Burning going down, burning going down Chasing you like those goodbye taillights Heading west to anywhere out of this no where town Chasing that freedom, chasing that feeling that got gone too soon Chasing that you and me, I only see in my rear view Yeah I'm laying every night holding someone new Still chasing you, still chasing you You always used to talk about LA I heard you got as far as Santa Fe Oh wait, you know I tried to track you down I only got as far as guitar town Singing about a girl I used to know, used to know You should know that I haven't given up I'm just on your radioChasing you like a shot of whiskey Burning going down, burning going down Chasing you like those goodbye taillights Heading west to anywhere out of this no where town Chasing that freedom, chasing that feeling that got gone too soon Chasing that you and me, I only see in my rear view Yeah I'm laying every night holding someone new Still chasing you, still chasing you Chasing you like a shot of whiskey Burning going down, burning going down Chasing you like those good bye taillights Heading west to anywhere out of this no where town Chasing that freedom, chasing that feeling that got gone too soon Chasing that you and me, I only see in my rear view Yeah I'm laying every night holding someone new Still chasing you, still chasing youStill chasing you, still chasing you

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