Chase the Feeling

Emmylou Harris & Rodney Crowell

(It takes one to know one, baby I know how you feel You got your hunger And some problems that are realAnd you're dealing with some demons Who are driving you insane And I've seen them drag you screaming Down the hallways of your brainAnd you got loaded again Ain't you handsome when you're high Nothing matters Chase the feeling 'til you dieLet it right on in there, baby Let it run your life Let it run your children off And let it run your wife Let it take the joy you love And turn it to despair You know you knew better, baby You just didn't care'Cause you were loaded again Ain't you handsome when you're high Whoa, nothing matters Chase the feeling 'til you dieBlame it on the moonlight, baby Think of number one Tangled up in two When you were shining like the sunWith a pretty piece of hunger Who was younger than her eyes On the scale of cosmic thunder It's a wonder you're alive And you were loaded again Ain't you handsome when you're high Nothing matters Chase the feeling 'til you die Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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