

Tamika Dunning

"Paper Chase"

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4 a.m. and you're not here
Another early meeting you say
Last night was your son's 8th birthday
And again you arrived late
You say you do it for me
But admit it boy
It's the paper chase

Chorus
It's the paper chase
It's the paper
It's the paper chase
It's the paper
It's the paper chase
It's the paper chase

We don't need money only
Not bread alone
It's you your children are missing
The money doesn't make us less lonely
It ain't your money honey

What you chase you never catch
Who you are ain't defined by what you have
What you strive to be
should be much bigger than that
Honey I'm getting out this race
I'm leavin this paper chase

Chorus
It's the paper chase
It's the paper
It's the paper chase
It's the paper
It's the paper chase
It's the paper chase

Your mother told you most things
In moderation won't hurt
But this paper chase with you
Turned out to be way too damn much

Everything has its place
Love and war
And money too

The wrong combination can be
Bad for you
So I tried to negotiate the truth
But every time it comes back in twos

Bear with me while I get my bearing this time
Trying to pull myself together
ain't easy after you

Gave my all my everything to you
I'm moving on and this time I won't look back
Gotta get used to living alone
I'm moving on

Chorus
It's the paper chase
It's the paper
It's the paper chase
It's the paper
It's the paper chase
It's the paper chase

I'm getting out of this race
I'm leavin this paper chase

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