

Burnham

"Chasing Lizzie"

Visit "[Chasing Lizzie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can remember the first time I saw her
Holding her older brother's hand
We laid in the field in the heat of the summer
And buried our secrets so deep in the sand
Chasing Lizzie, through the backyard
Running, laughing so hard
Chasing Lizzie, in the garden on the perfect summer
day
We're older now and it's crazy how, it feels so different
to me
Chasing Lizzie ain't the same as it used to be
Saturday night 'cross the floor at a party
Lizzie be kissing some boy we know
Wearing that dress makes her look so much older
She winks at me teasing when it's time to go
Chasing Lizzie, through the backyard
Running, laughing so hard
Chasing Lizzie, in the garden on the perfect summer
day
We're older now and it's crazy how, it feels so different
to me
Chasing Lizzie ain't the same as it used to be
Things grow up
Much faster
One day I know
I'll catch her
And Lizzie
Will be chasing me
We're older now and it's crazy how, it feels so
differently
Chasing Lizzie, through the backyard
Running, laughing so hard
Chasing Lizzie, in the garden on the perfect summer
day
We're older now and it's crazy how, it feels so different
to me
Chasing Lizzie ain't the same as it used to be
Chasing Lizzie, through the backyard
Running, laughing so hard
Chasing Lizzie, through the garden on the perfect
summer day...

Visit [Burnham](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.