

## Kane Christian

### "The Chase"

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The Chase

A little bit of Bourbon  
And a broken neon sign  
Once again I'm riding shotgun  
To everything that's on my mind  
Just a bartender  
To tell my troubles to  
Well, I just haven't found a way  
To say, I'm so in love with you  
If you could hear it in my voice  
And see it on my face  
You left me with no choice  
But to leave you for the chase  
I-35 in the pouring rain  
Aleopard skin suitcase and a pocket o' change  
Last I heard she left for Dallas  
So I'm checking every motel in sight  
This pick-up truck aint fast enough, no  
We had our problems and times are tough  
I just can't believe you're leavin'  
Over three words I couldn't say last night  
If you could hear it in my voice  
And see it on my face  
You left me with no choice but  
To leave you  
A little Tequila  
And a broken neon sign  
Woh, and just a bartender  
Can tell you what was on my mind  
Yeah  
He said you could hear it in his voice  
And see it on his face  
You left him with no choice  
But to leave you for  
The chase

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