Chasing The Light Mat Kearney every bridge that you keep on burning every C# leaf that you keep on turning every road that you find uncertain pray for you now baby that G# you'll figure it out as you keep chasing the light remember C# back when you slept on my floor D# blow up mattress down by the door 10 pounds heavier A#m from wasted time we didn't know we were way out of line from the moment that you popped out on the scene hard to know what you got or you're meant D# to be everything that you know goes flying C# from jonny o's couch to a gypsy bus island holding hands with people in life till they walk away saying no good A#m byes and you keep saying that you're C# running down a dream but you don't know where it leads as you keep chasing the A#m

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light
every bridge that you keep on
C#
burning
every leaf that you keep on turning
every road that you find uncertain
pray for you now
baby that you'll figure it out
every hope and dream thats dying
every time that i see you crying
every step that you keep on climbing
pray for you now
baby that you figure it out
as
G#
you
keep
chasing the light
C#
got the call
G#
that you
C#
sent out yesterday
40 lines and a fallout holiday
on my knees with the
G#
weight that
A#m
was
mine
think about you when i'm
C#
driving at night
familiar sounds and it takes me right back there
bridge street and the
A#m
beat in
G#
the summer
A#m
air
```

was it easier C# to watch your feet and never deal with the hell that a young boy sees where liquor runs thicker than G# blood on your own when C# push comes to shove before we had these mouths to feed with innocent dreams… G# while you keep chasing the light every bridge A#m that C# you keep on burning every leaf that you keep on turning every road that you G# find uncertain A#m pray for you now baby that C# you'll figure it out every hope and dream thats dying every time that G# i see A#m you crying G# every step that you keep on C# climbing

pray for you now baby that you figure it out as you keep chasing the light remember hearing dylan's first songs first

we were running A#m down franklin high school lights

burning alive in
C#
a chevrolet night

remember G#m driving out to salton sea dreaming bout all we thought we'd be

one way tickets C# into southern lights slammed the door and said goodbye, goodbye