## **Chase Rice**

You

Try to find a fire bottom of a glass Try to shot, shot my way right through the past Try to breathe it in, try to blow it out Get lost in the light of a crowd Thought I'd been high High as that jet smoke crisscrossing the sky Thought I'd been gone I thought I had everything I'd ever want 'Til you, you You don't know how bad that you've got me, no no It's true, without you It's Times Square with no lights at midnight, no no Ain't never had nothing to stop all my running I never had nothing to lose Baby, ' til you Woah, woah, woah, baby, 'til Didn't need the lines Didn't need the games I was lost and all in by the sound of your name Couple drinks turned to a weekend Then a couple weeks flew by in the blink of an eye Don't know what you call it, but I know it's got me High High as that jet smoke crisscrossing the sky Thought I'd been gone I thought I had everything I'd ever want 'Til you, you You don't know how bad that you've got me, no no It's true, without you It's Times Square with no lights at midnight, no no Ain't never had nothing to stop all my running I never had nothing to lose Baby, ' til you Woah, woah, woah, baby, 'til Don't know where I'd be Don't know what I'd do Don't want no more me If I ain't got you If I ain't got you, you You don't know how bad that you've got me, no no It's true, without you It's Times Square with no lights at midnight, no no Ain't never had nothing to stop all my running I never had nothing to lose Baby, ' til you Woah, woah, woah, baby, 'til you

Woah, woah, woah