Chasing Pavements

Words & Music by Francis White & Adele Adkins

1. I've made up my mind, don't need to think it over. If I'm wrong I am right, don't need to look no further. This ain't lust, I know this is love.

2. But if
(2) I tell the world... I'll never say enough, 'cause it was not said to you, and that's ex-
(3) build myself up... and fly around in circles, waiting as my heart drops and my

act-ly what I need to do if I back begins to tingle. Fin-al-ly,

end up with you.

could this be it or I

Should I give up? Or should I just keep chasing pavements even if it leads no-where?

Or would it be a waste even if I knew my place? Should I
leave it there? Should I give up? Or should I just keep chasing pavements.

even if it leads nowhere?

leads nowhere? Yeah. Should I give up? Or should I

just keep chasing pavements even if it leads nowhere? Or would it