

# Chasing Time

## Azealia Banks

(You could do ya dance  
Take a chance with ya lover like this, begin)  
GO! You could do your dance  
Take a chance with your lover like this, begin!  
Say, "I want somebody who could take it apart  
Stitch me back together make me anywho I wanna be  
But I all you ever do is sit in the dark  
Dealing with the Devil you ain't never ever gonna be mine 'Cause I'm born to dance in the  
moonlight  
I feel like spending my nights alone  
I try to give you a little more space to grow  
White lies, I don't wanna be around anymore  
I'm through giving, I've got to go"  
Am I Chasing Time?  
'Cause I wasted all mine on you (You)  
Am I Chasing Time?  
'Cause I wasted all mine on you (You) Check my watch, I left the future in my pocket  
Thought I lost it when I gave it to you  
Tonight I'm stressed, I had the time right in my locket  
Thought I lost it when I gave it to you Damn, nigga, damn  
Took a chance on you, double d-dipped again  
And, scram, nigga, scram  
Hit your mans up and tell 'em to get the van  
And reminisce again  
Bring it back to the cabin in Michigan  
But man, mister, plan  
Say goodbye to your lover 'cuz this the end  
'Cause I'm born to dance in the moonlight  
I feel like spending my nights alone  
I try to give you a little more space to grow  
White lies, I don't wanna be around anymore  
I'm through giving, I've got to go Am I Chasing Time  
Cause I wasted all mine on you (You)  
Am I Chasing Time  
Cause I wasted all mine on you (You) Check my watch, I had the future in my pocket  
Thought I lost it when I gave it to you  
Tonight I'm stressed I had my time right in my locket  
Thought I lost it when I gave it to you Go get lost on the highway, freeway  
We've been off-course like the Broadway relay  
Don't need me a boss, you're a constant delay  
These the kinda thoughts I've been having for three days  
Feel like you're more of a homie

Please, you don't even know me  
You think I'm starting new relations  
I'm just apart and need my space and  
Time to myself, ventilation  
No time for you, I lack the patience  
And you're like, "Girl, how you do that?"  
My attitude is bitchy but you already knew that  
And since we can't get along  
I think we should both move on  
(GO!) 'Cause I'm born to dance in the moonlight  
I feel like spending my nights alone  
I try to give you a little more space to grow  
White lies, I don't wanna be around anymore  
I'm through giving, I've got to go Am I Chasing Time?  
Cuz I Wasted all mine on you (You)  
Chasing Time  
Cuz I Wasted all mine on you (You) Check my watch, I had the future in my pocket  
Though I lost it when I gave it to you  
Tonight I'm stressed, I had the time right in my locket  
Thought I lost it when I gave it to you You!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>