

# Catch

Brett Young

I wasn't tryna feel like this  
I wasn't tryna feel nothin at all  
I just came to meet my friends  
And try to drink a long week off I didn't want to stay too late  
I wasn't tryna close it down  
I was doin my own thing  
Yeah up until you sat down I thought that I'd  
Catch a buzz, catch a game  
Catch up with the boys the same old thing  
Catch a cab back to my place  
But then I saw your face  
Now you got me tryna  
Catch your eye, catch your name  
Catch a spark and start a flame  
The way you smiling I can't help myself  
Girl you got me tryna catch my breath  
You got me tryna catch my breath yeah  
You got me doin double takes  
You went and messed up all my plans  
I only meant to hold this drink  
Now I'm tryna hold your hand Yeah I thought that I'd  
Catch a buzz, catch a game  
Catch up with the boys the same old thing  
Catch a cab back to my place  
But then I saw your face  
Now you got me tryna  
Catch your eye, catch your name  
Catch a spark and start a flame  
The way you smiling I can't help myself  
Girl you got me tryna catch my breath whoa  
Oh You got me tryna catch my breath whoa  
Got me catching feelings  
I wasn't even tryna feel this  
I don't know how you started stealing  
My heart like you are  
In this bar  
But I'm glad that you are Cause I just thought that I'd  
Catch a buzz, catch a game  
Catch up with the boys the same old thing  
Catch a cab back to my place  
But then I saw your face  
Now you got me tryna

Catch your eye, catch your name  
Catch a spark and start a flame  
The way you smiling I can't help myself  
Girl you got me tryna catch my breath ohhh  
You got me tryna catch my breath yeah Oh you got me tryna catch my breath oh  
You got me tryna catch my breath whoa  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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