

Holly Valance "Addicted"

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I'm lonely
Been skipping meals
To hold me
Feel like I...?
Been wearing
This sick smile for days
Never see things clearer in a different kind of way

So what's the cure
My temperature
Is high and rising
I'm so strung out on you

I've got this sickness for your touch
(I'm messed up, can't get out, or get a grip on myself)
I'm so addicted to your love
(...? Baby)
Good Stuff

I'm a junkie
I'm overdosed
I'm drinking monkey
Sweet stuff I need the most
No good reason (good reason)
For me to stop
Slip me in your pocket until we can make the drop

My head's a mess
The side affects
Of our encounters got me freakin' in my bed

I've got this sickness for your touch
(I'm messed up, can't get out, or get a grip on myself)
I'm so addicted to your love
(...? Baby)
Good Stuff

I'm a junkie for your love
Come and let me give you some
Stuff so sweet it's
Just like cinnamon
Never can I have enough

Coming off will be tough
Got this sickness for your touch
Never can I have enough (baby)
Never, Never can I have enough (baby)
Never can I have enough (baby)
Never, never can I have enough
Baby!

I've got this sickness for your touch
(I'm messed up, can't get out, or get a grip on myself)
I'm so addicted to your love
(...? Baby)
Good Stuff

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