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Jessica Harp "Addict"

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Cry me a river Youre so sad, you're out of your mind Lets see some tears I wanna know what's making you blind I start leaving fast, driving pace Fueled by your pretty face Knowing that I require more Wait a second turn around I can fall further down As my car drives me straight to your door Ive got this problem baby Its somewhat unhealthy I guess that you could say That Im just burnt out I need someone to push me around Drag me and kick me down I think Im some kind of addict The cold shoulder

Youre so sad, I think I might cry I am so sick of seeking peace in finding out why I start running fast, don't need to try Racing from your pretty eyes Honey Ive seen that trick before Oh but honey hold your horses I turn back My conscience seems to be in lack Im knocking on your door Ive got this illness baby Im needing you to see me I guess that you could say Im just burnt out I need someone to stand down to To love and tell me what to do I think Im some kind of addict

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