

Mark McKinney

"Addicted"

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I wake up in the morning and it's on my mind, you know
it's there morning, noon, and night,
And it makes me feel like nothing else, yeah it makes
me feel just right,
You know I'm jonesin' for another fix, yeah you know I
need it bad, cause the stuff your giving well it keeps
me living, it's the best I've ever had,

I thing I might be addicted,
And I ain't talking drugs, alcohol, or cigarettes, oh no
I think I might be addicted, well it's your love that's
driving me mad, and I'll drink to that,

The look in your eyes, and the taste of your lips, it's like
a dam fine bottle of wine,
And your arms around me, well it warms me up, like a
shot of tequila and lime,
Well I can say no to getting drunk or stoned, but I can't
resist your kiss, well I won't lie it just gets me high,
I ain't ever had nothing like this,

I thing I might be addicted,
And I ain't talking drugs, alcohol, or cigarettes, oh no
I think I might be addicted, it's your love that's driving
me mad, and I need it bad,

Call me a junky, cause I just can't get enough,
I guess that somethings, just get in your blood,
Thank God for me, that it is your love,

I think I might be addicted,
And I ain't talking drugs, alcohol, or cigarettes, oh no
I think I might be addicted, it's your love that's driving
me mad,

I thing I might be addicted,
And I ain't talking drugs, alcohol, or cigarettes, oh no
I think I might be addicted, it's your love that's driving
me mad,
And I'll drink to that.

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