

Jessica Harper

"Addict"

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Cry me a river
You're so sad, you're out of your mind
Let's 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

I've got this problem baby
It's somewhat unhealthy
I guess that you could say
That I'm just burnt out
I need someone to push me around
Drag me and kick me down
I think I'm some kind of addict

The cold shoulder
You're 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 I've seen that trick before
Oh but honey hold your horses I turn back
My conscience seems to be in lack
I'm knocking on your door

I've got this illness baby
I'm needing you to see me
I guess that you could say
I'm just burnt out
I need someone to stand down to
To love and tell me what to do
I think I'm some kind of addict

