

Addicted

Ronan Keating

Just one more kiss
And I'll be gone
I won't write,
I won't call you
No more girl,
I swear that
I'll be strong
Just one more
Taste of you
And I'll be fine
Girl I mean what
I say today
But tomorrow
I'll know that
I was lying

'Cause baby, oh
I only wish you knew
How this feeling
Scares me so
It's just like letting,
Just like letting go

And I guess is
That's addiction
Then I guess
That I'm addicted
And I guess that
I'm your junkie,
Fair enough
(I'm your junkie)
And I guess
If that's addiction
Then I guess that
I'm your junkie
And I guess that
I'm just strung
Out on your love

Girl I can't sleep
In these wet sheets
'Cause I've got
Hot flushes, cold sweats
And a hunger that's
Making me weak

So hit me up
With your best stuff
All I need is a
Bag of attention
And maybe an
Ounce of your trust

'Cause letting go
Is harder than you know
I'm tearing out my heart
To give my heart to you

As you walk
Right out of view

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And I guess that
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Fair enough
(I'm your junkie)
And I guess
If that's addiction
Then I guess that
I'm your junkie
And I guess that
I'm just strung
Out on your love

You go through
My heart and
Through my soul
Like a river gone
Out of control
It takes my resolve
And washes it all away

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That's addiction
Then I guess
That I'm addicted
And I guess that
I'm your junkie,
Fair enough
(I'm your junkie)
And I guess
If that's addiction
Then I guess that
I'm your junkie
And I guess that
I'm just strung
Out on your love

Don't walk away
I'm addicted