

## Addicted To Bass

Amiel

\*I got two pale hands  
Up against the window pane  
I shaking at my knees, at my knees again  
It starts at my feet  
Reverbs up to my brain  
There's nothing I can do to revert the gain

\*\*I'm looking down at the streets below  
There's nothing I can do to reverse the blow  
And they two, know what I know  
But they too hunger for the beast below  
I'm totally addicted to bass  
Wa-a-wa-ow!!!

Wa-a-wa-ow!!!  
The base lines have got me feeling fine  
Wa-a-wa-ow!!!  
The base lines are filling up my mind  
Are shooting up my spine, wa-a-wa-ow, ow!!!

(\*\* repeat)  
(\* repeat)  
(\*\* repeat)