Junkie For Your Love

Anna Abreu

Do you miss me when you're lonely?
Or is it wishful thinking in my head
Cause I'm lonely for you only
And I'm not quite done with us yet
I'm dialing
And I'm dialing
But every time I hang up the phone

I can't get you out of my system

No parole from this prison

The judge says I'm a junkie for your love

All the walls in here covered

With the tales of how I suffer

In the end I'm just a junkie for your love

I'm itching and I'm twitching
I'd do just about anything for a fix
And the radio drives me crazy
I can't listen to this sentimental shit
Been drinking
And drinking
But I'll never drink you out of my head

All the hurting things you said
As you left, are still echoing in my head
And this burning that I feel
Shows to me
That our love was for real
Junkie for your love