

It's run down  
The back of my head  
The back of my mind  
About a hundred thousand times  
And I can't  
Seem to shake it  
Seem to shake it  
Addiction's tying me down

Pull me under  
I can't take it much longer  
Pull me under  
And it will never stop

You've got a hold on me  
Like a constant need inside for nicotine  
I've been through this patch before  
You've got a hold on me  
Like a constant need inside for nicotine  
I've been through this patch before  
I've been through this patch before

I'm lost and alone in my head  
And I can't make sense of myself  
I need to find a simple away  
To make this pain just disappear  
I know I'll never feel  
Safe in my own skin

Pull me under  
I can't take it much longer  
Pull me under  
And it will never stop

You've got a hold on me  
Like a constant need inside for nicotine  
I've been through this patch before

You've got a hold on me  
Like a constant need inside for nicotine  
I've been through this patch before

No matter how long I'm gone for  
It's at the back of my mind  
Another sleepless night  
Somebody get me home

I'm so far down  
And there's anyone can say to me  
I'm so down, I'm so down

You've got a hold on me  
Like a constant need inside for nicotine  
I've been through this patch before