

Addicted

Marit Larsen

(You got me then) You got me then you got me still.
(Still I'm waiting) I don't know how it makes you feel
My mind is spinning around like fifty-seven fairies wheel
Full speed.

(Carve it in stone) You are flawless like a photograph
(or leaving it alone) is not funny but it makes me laugh
And lately I've been busy losing sleep, because of you
I'm afraid is true.

I'm starting to see it; refuse to believe it : I'm addicted to
your love
I try to resist it, it's torture and bliss but I'm addicted to
your love

(Slowly, slowly) I'm running every traffic light
(Easy on me) I'm challenging disturbing heights
Say hold your horses, hold you breath, and hold that thought to
night, yeah.
Keep it quite, that's right.

(Will not break you) I can't resist the words you say
(Hold it right there) I'm plain defenseless either way
I probably should let it be, and throw away the key
But where does that leave me.

I'm starting to see it; refuse to believe it: I'm addicted to y
our love
I try to resist it, it's torture and bliss but I'm addicted to
your love.

Now what is to become of us, I'm constantly delirious
I ought to stay away from you , i know.
Why should I put my mind in this, is obviously dangerous
I'm hopelessly addicted to your love.

Love..

I'm starting to see it ; refuse to believe it: I'm addicted to
your love
I try to resist it, it's torture and bliss but I'm addicted to
your love.