

# Addicted

Neil Finn

Hear the words a jumble, try this tongue twister  
Kevin has a caterpillar squeezed between his fingers  
Hear the mailman come, see what he delivers

And you wait  
And it makes you feel strange  
As if you were afraid  
And you lie

With a look to the side  
And you say  
I was addicted to the drug  
But now I know when I've had enough

Could curl up and sleep on the floor  
But I'm riding the train a hundred miles an hour  
It feels like this train might never stop

Watching static on the television  
When the morning comes  
And you wait  
And it makes you feel strange  
As if you are deranged

With a look to the side  
And you say  
I was addicted to the drug  
But now I know when I've had enough

So far, you've come so far  
You've come so far  
We've come so far