

# Addicted

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Just one more kiss  
And I'll be gone  
I won't write,  
I won't call you  
No more girl,  
I swear that  
I'll be strong  
Just one more  
Taste of you  
And I'll be fine  
Girl I mean what  
I say today  
But tomorrow  
I'll know that  
I was lying

'Cause baby, oh  
I only wish you knew  
How this feeling  
Scares me so  
It's just like letting,  
Just like letting go

And I guess is  
That's addiction  
Then I guess  
That I'm addicted  
And I guess that  
I'm your junkie,  
Fair enough  
(I'm your junkie)  
And I guess  
If that's addiction  
Then I guess that  
I'm your junkie  
And I guess that  
I'm just strung  
Out on your love

Girl I can't sleep  
In these wet sheets  
'Cause I've got  
Hot flushes, cold sweats  
And a hunger that's  
Making me weak

So hit me up  
With your best stuff  
All I need is a  
Bag of attention  
And maybe an  
Ounce of your trust

'Cause letting go  
Is harder than you know  
I'm tearing out my heart  
To give my heart to you

As you walk  
Right out of view

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Then I guess  
That I'm addicted  
And I guess that  
I'm your junkie,  
Fair enough  
(I'm your junkie)  
And I guess  
If that's addiction  
Then I guess that  
I'm your junkie  
And I guess that  
I'm just strung  
Out on your love

You go through  
My heart and  
Through my soul  
Like a river gone  
Out of control  
It takes my resolve  
And washes it all away

And I guess is  
That's addiction  
Then I guess  
That I'm addicted  
And I guess that  
I'm your junkie,  
Fair enough  
(I'm your junkie)  
And I guess  
If that's addiction  
Then I guess that  
I'm your junkie  
And I guess that  
I'm just strung  
Out on your love

Don't walk away  
I'm addicted