

Addicted

Jesse Malin

I've been running from the outskirts
Got some money on the wrong horse
I just had no where else to go
Now they're closing down the book store
And they're putting up a condo
We're gonna watch this whole thing blow
And I've lived here all my life
I'm addicted to the sadness
And the sound of jubilation
We never got to say goodbye
Well they wanted his apartment
And they tried to steal his paintings
They were counting up the days until he died
And the band played on and on
And the band played on and on
And the band played all the sadness of my youth
I'm addicted to hand jive
I've been living on the down stroke
Almost gone and almost grown
I've been feeling like a bastard
In the beauty of the moment
So alive and so alone
And the band played on and on
And the band played on and on
And the band played all the sadness of my youth
I'm addicted to the glory
Of a broken heart
Now they got you in the camera
And you're feeling like a target
Another picture in a million dollar phone
I'm addicted to the moment
I will not be reconstructed
I'm gonna watch this whole thing blow
And the band played on and on
And the band played on and on
And the band played all the sadness of my youth
And the band played on and on
And the band played all the sadness of my youth
And I've lived here all my life

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