

Addicted

Tweet

So long
Waiting for ya
That I just can't feel my
Feet on the ground
No. And my, my head is cloudy
It's an urgency how I need ya
Oh, I'll tell you what you are
You're the type of medicine
Oh, that's what you are You keep me from heartache, falling to pieces
Oh, and you are
And you're all that I, I ever think of
I'ma keep on waiting, for you boy...
And it feels like I'm addicted
addicted, to you...
addicted
addicted, to you...
addicted
I'm addicted, to you...
addicted
addicted, to you... I go in on you
I go in on you
I'm gone
Gone..
I can't deny it No.
Whenever you're with me
I, I don't wanna come down
Come down.
And I won't even try
Try to doubt it No.
It's an urgency
I, I need ya...
Oh, I tell you what you are
You are the type - my medicine Oh
That's what you are
You keep me happy as the perfect potion
And you're more than I, I ever need to get by
Touch from you is golden....
That's what it is
Yeah...

It feels like

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