## **Addiction**

## **Lefty**

Morning comes slow when you don't know If your gonna make it there so you bite your nails and pull your hair You grind your teeth and man don't you do your share It's a wicked addiction, pure friction And the truth about your lies is their all just fiction And now I know so I'm just gonna have to let you go And it took you to show me how That it takes two to bring each other down You brought me downDay moves quick when you stick yourself sick For an hour you float then it's all back down You pass the others as your leaving town And it's a crooked affliction your mind gets spinning And your spine gets twisted And everybody that you know is out to take everything you own Each otherNight moves fast the shadows that you cast Run away from you And everyone that you touch turns blue And their all watching you And it's a wicked addiction, pure friction And the truth about your lies Is their all just fiction and now I know So I'm gonna have to let you goAnd it's a wicked addiction pure friction And the truth about your lies is their all just fiction

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