

# Hanson, Coming Back For More

Well, she's the type of girl  
That loves it when you're wrong  
She devastates me when  
She t-t-turns it on

Girl's on fire but  
Leaving me out in the cold  
It's getting tired  
But I can't let her go

You make me sick  
You lead me on  
Ooo, you use me up  
I keep on holding on  
You do the trick  
Like the days are long  
Girl, you're killing me  
But I keep coming back for more

Coming back for more

I know I've been here  
A thousand times before  
But everytime I think  
That this is it for sure

I don't know why  
I try to make it work so hard  
'Cause she don't mind  
So we're right back at the start

You make me sick  
You lead me on  
Ooo, you use me up  
I keep on holding on  
You do the trick  
Like the days are long  
Girl, you're killing me  
But I keep coming back for more

Coming back for more  
Coming back for more  
Coming back

I don't know if we're gonna  
Make it or not  
But I keep giving it  
Everything I got

Oh, yeah, you make me sick  
You lead me on  
Ooo, you use me up  
I keep on holding on  
You do the trick  
Like the days are long

Girl, you're killing me  
Girl, you're killing me

Girl, you're killing me  
But I keep coming back for more  
Coming back for more  
I keep coming back for more  
I keep coming back

I keep coming back for more  
Coming back for more  
Coming back