

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