

# Simon Townshend, Addiction

How many times will I cry like I do  
in addiction to you  
How many nights  
will I stare into the mirror  
an affliction for you  
And how many lives will be lost  
by using you- using you  
And how many heads  
will you screw up in the process of  
addiction to you  
All the words being spoken  
I've said them all before  
Staring into my eyes I realize  
I'm not here anymore- cause  
There's addiction- there's addiction  
in all you do  
There's addiction- there's addiction  
in all those things we do  
But I'm thru  
How many times will I break the bottle  
in addiction to you  
How many nights  
will I say things I don't want to  
in affliction for you  
And how many hearts will be broken  
by using you- using you  
And how many heads  
will you screw up in the process of  
addiction to you  
All the lines I've spoken  
for I ain't said the last  
Staring up at my face  
I'll leave not a trace  
of powder on the glass  
There's addiction.  
You are my heroine  
you always let me in  
You are a sweet red wine  
so call me cause I can't give up  
I'm shooting in the dark  
I'm running and I can't give up  
I'm wet- you're wet- go get  
There's addiction- in all you do