

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