

# Adrian Gurvitz, Classic

Got to write a classic  
Got to write it in an attic  
Babe, I'm an addict now  
An addict for your love  
I was a stray boy  
And you was my best toy  
Found it easy to annoy you  
But you were different from the rest  
And I loved you all the wrong ways  
Now listen to my say  
If it changed to another way  
Would the difference make it  
Would it be a classic  
I gotta send it right away

Expressing my words  
One bridge at a time  
Then tearing them up  
'Cause they never rhyme  
Alone in my room  
So far from your love  
Whatever I write  
That's not good enough  
And it's not what I mean  
I mean it's not what it seems  
I just keep living for dreams

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Gotta write it down and send it right away  
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Babe, I'm an addict now  
An addict for your love

Now I'm living my life  
One day at a time  
Since losing your love  
I've been losing my mind  
No more can I see  
The future so clear  
And it's not what I mean  
I mean it's not what it seems  
I just keep living for dreams  
And it's not what I mean  
I mean it's not what it seems  
I just keep living for dreams

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I'm an addict for your love  
Gotta write it down and send it right away