

Bonnie Tyler, Got So Used To Loving You

Hey, yeah, yeah
Waking in the early morning
Thinking of you softly
From The way my heart is hurting
You might as well have shot me
Shot me

Falling out of Heaven's highway
Landing in the ocean
Drowning in a sea of heartache
I swear on my devotion
To you

I got so used to loving you baby
Got so used to having you 'round me
I got so used to loving you baby
And baby I can't let go
I got so used to loving you baby
Got so used to touching you honey
Got so used to loving you baby
And baby I can't let go

Waking in the early morning
Thinking of your magic
Why'd you have to disappear boy?
Don't you know it's tragic
Baby it's tragic

I got so used to loving you baby
Got so used to having you 'round me
Got so used to loving you baby
And baby I can't let go

Oh, I'm loving you baby
I got so used to touching you honey
I got so used to loving you baby
And baby I can't let go

Oh, I'm loving you baby
I got so used to touching you honey
Oh-oh, I'm loving you baby
And baby I can't let go

I got so used to touching you baby
I got so used to loving you honey
I got so used to loving you baby
And baby I can't let go