

# Daan, Addicted

I don't need respect from you  
Don't think I deserve it too  
I've got too much ships to load  
To be riding three lane roads  
Don't unlock your hidden truth  
Don't put your bags on this old mule  
Don't you get my puzzle wrong  
I don't let no reason rule  
But I'll protect ya from my truth  
Substitute your demons too  
Please let me release the peace  
I need your keys I'm hooked on you  
I got this bitter cold turkey  
Tempting me teasing me like  
I don't need ya

I got addicted to  
The kinky stuff you do  
But you're affected too  
Cause you're a victim too  
I got addicted to  
My dirty blood turns blue  
I need the best of you  
Cause I'm addicted to you  
I got addicted to  
Got to depend on you  
I know you're tempted too  
So come to my rescue

I want your picture to  
Give me a dj vu  
Break down your last taboo cause  
I'm addicted to you  
I need something to score  
No more no man no user man  
Dealing with your healing and  
You're my methadonna  
Gotta clean up my act in fact  
I'd sign any kind of saving pact

I got addicted to  
The kinky stuff you do  
But you're affected too  
Cause you're a victim too  
I got addicted to  
My dirty blood turns blue  
I need the best of you  
Cause I'm addicted to you  
I got addicted to  
Got to depend on you

When loving gets stronger my antidote is you  
When loving gets strong I run away to you