

Dakota Moon, Keeps Me Comin' (Addiction)

(R. Artis, J. Dean, A. Logan)

A casual obsession
She captivates my mind
Like a morning cup of coffee
She's my bitter high
Caramel completion
Insatiable green eyes
Stirs up bad intentions
And serves 'em with a smile
Lying in the dark
I tell myself no more
Then I find it's 3 AM
And I'm knocking at her door

She's an addiction through my brain
I wanna feel her rush through my veins
Doesn't matter where I'm at
Something keeps me coming back
Just when I think I'm finally free
Then it hits me like ecstasy
Doesn't matter where I'm at
Something keeps me coming back

Bitter sweet deception
Tells candy coated lies
She whispers them so softly
I believe her every time
When dancing with the devil
You vow to keep control
But when she gets inside you
You'd gladly trade your soul
Told myself a thousand times
Don't need her anymore
Don't even fool myself
Cause I've said it all before

She's an addiction through my brain
I wanna feel her rush through my veins
Doesn't matter where I'm at
Something keeps me coming back
Just when I think I'm finally free
Then it hits me like ecstasy
Doesn't matter where I'm at
Something keeps me coming back
She's an addiction through my brain
And I crave her like sweet cocaine
Doesn't matter where I'm at
Something keeps me coming back