

# Depeche Mode, Addiction

I can't help it, I'm not sure what to do  
Does seem crazy, no good for my health  
I've seen the doctor, he's come to look at me  
If you don't believe it, don't believe

Closer all the time, Closer all the time  
Closer all the time, Closer all the time

Now I'm saying how I'm going to need a pill  
I need you like a drug to keep my fill  
I can't remember everything I do  
Now I put them, it's only good to you

Closer all the time, Closer all the time  
Closer all the time, Closer all the time

You can't help but look me in the eye  
While I come running, I don't know why  
It's an addiction, image of love  
Your heart pushing, angel from above

Closer all the time, Closer all the time  
Closer all the time, Closer all the time  
Closer all the time, Closer all the time  
Close!