

Lefty, Addiction

morning comes slow when you don't know
if your gonna make it there so you bite your nails and pull your hair
you grind your teeth and man don't you do your share
it's a wicked addiction, pure friction
and the truth about your lies is their all just fiction
and now i know so i'm just gonna have to let you go
and it took you to show me how
that it takes two to bring each other down
you brought me down

day moves quick when you stick yourself sick
for an hour you float then it's all back down
you pass the others as your leaving town
and it's a crooked affliction your mind gets spinning
and your spine gets twisted
and everybody that you know is out to take everything you own

each other

night moves fast the shadows that you cast
run away from you
and everyone that you touch turns blue
and their all watching you
and it's a wicked addiction, pure friction
and the truth about your lies
is their all just fiction and now i know
so i'm gonna have to let you go

and it's a wicked addiction pure friction
and the truth about your lies is their all just fiction