

# 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