

Marc Almond, Addicted

I just can't get enough
I just can't get enough
And I wake up
And it's there like a freezing cloud
Passing over the sun
And I open my eyes
I'm not moving
White as a ghost
And stiff as a gun
And I wake up my senses
And I push all the stars from my head
Is this what it's like to be dead
And my heartbeat races onward to the other side of the city
Where you await for me to feed my addiction to you my love
I just can't get enough
I'm a lover, unrequited
There's a desperate look in my eyes
And I come with the night like a panther
With a longing for you in my sight
And I'm burning a candle at the window
Hoping you'll be drawn into the light
And my heartbeat races onward to the other side of the city
Where you await for me to feed my addiction to you my love
I'm addicted to you, I've got to have a little of your love
I just can't get enough
Getting hungry, feeling lovesick
Shivering cold with the longing for love
I'm above, like an eagle, flying low
But I know where to go I've the soul of a dove
Love's a need that consumes me gets into me
And of you I just can't get enough
And my heartbeat, races onward to the other side of the city
Where you await for me to feed my addiction to you my love
I can't get enough