

Paul Van Dyk, White Lies

Uh oh
I'm being pulled into the fire of intoxic flame
I'm too close
And there's a good chance that I won't get away
And I needed going into the daylight
And I'm looking for it into the night
Then I think about it and I can't live without it
You're telling me that that's alright

Can't get enough
Can't get enough
When you're telling me the white lies
Champagne
It's getting rough and I wanna know
If I'm addicted to your white lies
In vain
Can't get enough
Can't get enough
When you're telling me the white lies
Champagne
It's getting rough and I wanna know
If I'm addicted to your white lies
In vain

Don't go
I tell myself that I'm not really hooked on you

But I know
If I stay then your use will become abuse
When I'm trying not to break the fever
And the medicine just won't take
Then I think about it and I can't live without it
You're telling me that that's alright

Can't get enough
Can't get enough
When you're telling me the white lies
Champagne
It's getting rough and I wanna know
If I'm addicted to your white lies
In vain
Can't get enough
Can't get enough
When you're telling me the white lies
Champagne
It's getting rough and I wanna know
If I'm addicted to your white lies
In vain
Can't get enough
Can't get enough
When you're telling me the white lies
Champagne
It's getting rough and I wanna know
If I'm addicted to your white lies
In vain