

# 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  
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If I'm addicted to your white lies  
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