

Crossfire

Alexander Stewart

I thought it was over when the curtains were closed
But you've got a way, you've always stealing the show
It's a habit, a bad habit, oh-oh-oh, ey-ey
Kissing with the stranger, but you know it don't numb the pain
As I'm turning off the lights when thinking of your face
It's a habit I need to control, oh-oh-oh

And maybe I should run for my life
'Cause loving you is suicide
But even for a million miles
I still get caught in your crossfire

I'm dancing at the edge of the night
Just tryna get you off my mind
But even for a million miles
I still get caught in your crossfire

I still get caught in your crossfire
And I still get, I still get caught in your crossfire

I can taste the poison dripping out from your tongue
We know it's a battle that you've already won
But I'm an addict, I gotta have it all
Oh-wooh-oh, yeah-ey

I know you get laughing
How you pushed me into the ground
Then I'm hated, but I'm craving another round
It's a habit that I might quit now

And maybe I should run for my life
'Cause loving you is suicide
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