

Addicted To Bass

Amiel

*I got two pale hands
Up against the window pane
I shaking at my knees, at my knees again
It starts at my feet
Reverbs up to my brain
There's nothing I can do to revert the gain

**I'm looking down at the streets below
There's nothing I can do to reverse the blow
And they two, know what I know
But they too hunger for the beast below
I'm totally addicted to bass
Wa-a-wa-ow!!!

Wa-a-wa-ow!!!
The base lines have got me feeling fine
Wa-a-wa-ow!!!
The base lines are filling up my mind
Are shooting up my spine, wa-a-wa-ow, ow!!!

(** repeat)
(* repeat)
(** repeat)