

You (and my Addiction)

The FAIM

I'm not the type to walk away
But lately I've been hoping I could be the type to change
My sanity's had better days
And I'm reliant on your words to help me see things straight

I hide my thoughts like a riddle
Keep 'em on the low, I'm caught in the middle
Of waiting on your call, not much just a little
And thinking I don't need your help as I ask myself

Why am I just home alone and feeding my addiction tonight?
I got eleven missed calls and none of them are yours
So please find me some time alone with you and my addiction 'cause I
use I
I got eleven missed calls but I just want yours tonight

You know I like to play pretend
But it gets so lonely living in my head
And you see through it now and then
But when you get close, I do what I do best and

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Why am I still so alone, consumed by my addiction when I've
Got a hundred missed calls and none of them are yours?
So please give me your time and I'll be freed from my addiction
'cause I
I'm all alone in my mind and I just need you tonight

And I just need you tonight
And I just need you tonight