

# Addicted

Ziggy Alberts

Some days I would like to quit it  
Shrug off all the weight of the world that's upon my shoulders  
Sometimes I'd like to fit my life into two by twenty-three, babe  
And some days I would like to call out  
All of the money made out of mining these dying stars, and I  
Sometimes I would like to be twenty-two or twenty-three again

The more I've seen the less that I know  
Quantum fields of loving lost in the times  
I could be addicted to you  
The more I've seen the less that I know  
These quantum fields of loving  
Been losing my mind  
So I could be addicted to you

Some days I would like to start it over  
Resign from all the weight that has brought me to my knees, and I  
Sometimes I'd like to fit my life into three by thirty-two, babe  
And some days I would like to fall for  
Your body oh falls from grace, these tired eyes in a mechanic's works  
hop  
And sometimes I'd like to be thirty-two or thirty-three again  
Again

The more I've seen, the less that I know  
These quantum fields of loving lost  
In the times  
I could be addicted to you  
The more I've seen the less that I know  
These quantum fields of loving  
Losing my mind  
So I can be addicted to you  
The more I've seen the less that I know  
These quantum fields of loving lost  
In the times  
Where I could be addicted to you  
The more I've seen the less that I know  
These quantum fields of loving  
Losing my mind  
So I can be addicted to you

Breaking all the rules  
So I can be addicted to you  
Breaking all the rules  
So I can be addicted to you  
Breaking all the rules  
So I can be addicted to you