Addicted

Blake Shelton

She says she hates to sleep alone but she'll do it tonight She wants to grab her telephone but she knows it ain't right So if he won't call, she'll survive And if he don't care, she'll get by Climb into bed, bury her head and cry. From the beginning he was all anyone could have been They were delirious with love, they were certain to win Now he's breaking plans more and more And he's leaving notes on her door Took a trip out of town, couldn't turn this one down He said I guess I should've told you before She says she feel like she's addicted to a real bad thing Always sitting, waiting, wondering if the phone will ring She knows she bounces like a yoyo when he pulls her strings It hurts to feel like such a fool She wants to tell him not to call or come around again He doesn't need her now in all the ways that she needs him She's on the edge about to fall from leaning out again She doesn't know which way to moveOh noShe wants to be fair, she couldn't say he was ever unkind If she could bear to walk away, she thinks he wouldn't mind Cause he just keeps himself so apart And there's no one else in her heart So she's taking a dive from an emotional high and coming down hard She says she feel like she's addicted to a real bad thing Always sitting, waiting, wondering if the phone will ring She knows she bounces like a yoyo when he pulls her strings It hurts to feel like such a fool She wants to tell him not to call or come around again He doesn't need her now in all the ways that she needs him She's on the edge, about to fall from leaning out again She doesn't know which way to move It's hurts to feel like such a fool cause she don't know which way to move It hurts to feel like such a fool Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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