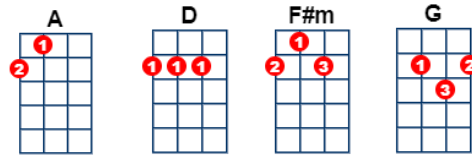


Addicted To Love – Robert Palmer (1968)



(Intro) [A] [G] [D] [A]

[A] The lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] mind is not your own.
Your heart [D] sweats, your body shakes - Another [A] kiss is what it takes.
[A] You can't sleep, you can't eat - There's no [G] doubt – you're in deep.
Your throat is [D] tight, you can't breathe - another [A] kiss is all you need.

Whoa! Oh! Oh! [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff.
Oh! [A] Yeah!

It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough,
You're [D] gonna have to face it you're addicted to love.

[A] You see the signs, but you can't read - Runnin' [G] at a different speed.
Your heart [D] beats in double time - Another [A] kiss and you'll be mine.
[A] A one track mind, you can't be saved - Oblivion [G] is all you crave. If
there's [D] some - left for you - You [A] don't mind if you do.

Whoa! [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff – Oh! [A] Yeah!
It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough.
[D] You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to love.

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love,
[G] might as well face it, you're addicted to love,
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love,
[A] might as well face it, you're addicted to love,
[N.C.] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love

[A] [G] [D] [A]

[A] Your lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] will is not your own.
Your heart [D] sweats, your teeth grind - Another [A] kiss and you'll be mine.

Whoa! [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff – Oh! [A] Yeah!
[F#m] It's closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough
[D] You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to love

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love,
[G] might as well face it, you're addicted to love,
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love,
[A] might as well face it, you're addicted to love,

[A] (N.C. Sing & Clap x 3) Might as well face it, you're addicted to love.

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love,