

MY OLD ADDICTION

**C9 C7s FM9 Fm - Fm9**  
 MY OLD ADDICTION, CHANGED THE WIRING IN MY BRAIN  
**C9/E As Dm9 G6**  
 SO THAT WHEN SHE TURNS THE SWITCHES THEN I AM NOT THE SAME  
**C9 C7s FM9**  
 SO LIKE THE FLOWERS TOWARD THE SUN I WILL FOLLOW  
**Fm C9/E**  
 STRETCH MYSELF OUT THIN LIKE THERE'S A PART OF ME THAT'S  
**As Dm9 G6s**  
 ALREADY BURIED, THAT SENDS ME OUT INTO THIS WINDOW.  
**C9 C7s FM9 Fm - Fm9**  
 MY OLD ADDICTION, IS A FLOOD UPON THE LAND  
**C9/E As Dm9 G6/S**  
 THIS TINY LIFE BOAT CAN KEEP ME DRY, BUT MY WEIGHT IS ALL IT CAN STAND  
**C9 C7s FM9 Fm-Fm9**  
 SO WHEN I TRY TO LEAN JUST A LITTLE, FOR JUST A SPLASH TO COOL MY FEET  
**C9/E As Dm9 G6s C9**  
 AH THAT TRICKLE TURNS OUT FICKLE; FILLS MY BOAT UP FIVE MILES DEEP  
**C9 - C6, F, Fm9, C9/E, Am9, Dm9, G6s**

**C9 C7s FM9 Fm - Fm9**  
 MY OLD ADDICTION, MAKES ME CRAVE ONLY WHAT IS BEST  
**C9/E As Cm9 G6s**  
 LIKE THESE JUST-THIS-MORNING SONGBIRDS CRAVING UPWARD FROM THE NEST  
**C9 C7s FM9 FM**  
 THESE TINY BIRDS OUTSIDE MY WINDOW TAKE MY HAND TO BE THEIR MOM  
**C9/E As Dm9 G6s**  
 THESE OPEN MOUTHS WOULD TRUST AND SWALLOW ANYTHING THAT CAME ALONG  
**C9 C7s FM9 Fm - Fm9**  
 LIKE MY OLD ADDICTION, NOW AS THE OTHER SIDE OF DAY  
**C9/E As Dm9 G9s**  
 AS THE SPRINGTIME OF MY LIFE'S TIME TURNS THE OTHER WAY  
**C9 C7s FM9 Fm - Fm9**  
 IF A SWAN CAN HAVE A SONG, I THINK I KNOW THAT TUNE  
**C9/E As Dm9 G6s C9 C9, C6, Fm9**  
 BUT THE PAGE IS ONLY SCRAWLED, AND I'M GONE, THIS AFTERNOON  
**C9/E As Dm9 G6s C11**  
 BUT THE PAGE IS ONLY SCRAWL, AND I'M GONE, THIS AFTERNOON