I pick up the phone
Though I know it's wrong
When I hear your voice, I have no choice

I'm not that strong
And I keep running back to you
I don't know why I do
Something here just won't let me stay away
It feels so good to hold you close
Even though deep down inside
I know that you're no good for me

We make up, and we make love It's the habit, i'm the addict And you are my drug

And I keep running back to you
I don't know why I do
There's something here, just won't let me stay away
Feels so good to hold you close
Even though, deep down inside
I know that you're no good for me

I'm drawn to you like cold hands to a fire When I get burnt, you'd think i'd learn

But I keep running back to you
Oh, there's something here
That just won't let me stay away
It feels so good to hold you close
Even though deep down inside I know
That you're no good for me