

ADDICTED

Words and Music by KELLY CLARKSON,
BEN MOODY and DAVID HODGES

Moderately, in 2

Bm

G

A

It's like you're a drug; leach lost; it's like you're a de-mon I can't face suck-ing the life from it's like I'm giv-ing up

mf

down; — it's like I'm stuck; it's like I'm with-out you slow-ly; it's like you're a ghost that's haunt-ing

run-ning from you all the time. And I know I let you in-side of me. And I know I let you me. Leave me a-lone. And I know these voic-es in my

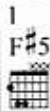
* Recorded a half step lower.





have all the pow'r. It's like the on - ly com - pa -
 have all the pow'r, and I re - al - ize I'm
 head are mine a - lone, and I know I'll nev - er





ny I seek is mis - er - y all a - round. It's like you're a
 nev er gon na mis quit you o - ver
 change my ways if I don't give you ver up

2, 3




time. ——— It's like I can't breathe; ——— it's like I can't
 now. ———






see ——— an - y - thing, noth - ing but you. ——— I'm ad -

A F#7 Bm G

dict - ed to you. — It's like I can't think — with - out you

A F#7 Bm

in - ter - rupt - ing me. In my thoughts, — in my

G Em7 F#7

dreams, — you've tak - en o - ver me. — It's like I'm not

Em F#5 To Coda D.S. al Coda (take 3rd ending)

me. — It's like I'm not me. — It's like I'm

CODA

Bm D C#5 Em

I'm hooked on you; I need a fix; I can't take it. Just

Bm D Em C#m7b5 Bm D C#5 Em

one more hit; I prom-ise I can deal with it. I'll han-dle it, quit it; just one more time then that's it.

1 Bm D Em C#m7b5 2 Em F#

Just a lit-tle bit more to get me through this. I'm to get me through this. ——— It's like I can't

Bm G A F#7

breathe; ——— it's like I can't see — an-y-thing, noth-ing but

Bm G A F#7

you. I'm ad - dict - ed to you. It's like I can't

Bm G A F#7

think _ with - out you in - ter - rupt - ing me. In my

Bm G Em7

thoughts, _ in my dreams, _ you've tak - en o - ver

F#7 Em F#5

me. _ It's like I'm not me. _ It's like I'm not me. _

rit.