White Lies (feat. Jessica Sutta)

Paul van Dyk

Uh oh I'm being pulled into the fire of intoxic flame I'm too close And there's a good chance that I won't get away And I needed going into the daylight And I'm looking for it into the night Then I think about it and I can't live without it You're telling me that that's alrightCan't get enough Can't get enough When you're telling me the white lies Champagne It's getting rough and I wanna know If I'm addicted to your white lies In vain Can't get enough Can't get enough When you're telling me the white lies Champagne It's getting rough and I wanna know If I'm addicted to your white lies In vainDon't go I tell myself that I'm not really hooked on youBut I know If I stay then your use will become abuse When I'm trying not to break the fever And the medicine just won't take Then I think about it and I can't live without it You're telling me that that's alright Can't get enough Can't get enough When you're telling me the white lies Champagne It's getting rough and I wanna know If I'm addicted to your white lies In vain Can't get enough Can't get enough When you're telling me the white lies Champagne It's getting rough and I wanna know If I'm addicted to your white lies In vain Can't get enough

Can't get enough When you're telling me the white lies Champagne It's getting rough and I wanna know If I'm addicted to your white lies In vain

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