

# Bonnie Tyler, Got So Used To Loving You

Hey, yeah, yeah  
Waking in the early morning  
Thinking of you softly  
From The way my heart is hurting  
You might as well have shot me  
Shot me

Falling out of Heaven's highway  
Landing in the ocean  
Drowning in a sea of heartache  
I swear on my devotion  
To you

I got so used to loving you baby  
Got so used to having you 'round me  
I got so used to loving you baby  
And baby I can't let go  
I got so used to loving you baby  
Got so used to touching you honey  
Got so used to loving you baby  
And baby I can't let go

Waking in the early morning  
Thinking of your magic  
Why'd you have to disappear boy?  
Don't you know it's tragic  
Baby it's tragic

I got so used to loving you baby  
Got so used to having you 'round me  
Got so used to loving you baby  
And baby I can't let go

Oh, I'm loving you baby  
I got so used to touching you honey  
I got so used to loving you baby  
And baby I can't let go

Oh, I'm loving you baby  
I got so used to touching you honey  
Oh-oh, I'm loving you baby  
And baby I can't let go

I got so used to touching you baby  
I got so used to loving you honey  
I got so used to loving you baby  
And baby I can't let go