One Bad Habit

Twisted Sister

Wow, alright I'm not bad, I'm damn good But I'll admit I don't do all I should I don't kill, I don't steal Well, maybe only when I need a meal

All I'm saying's true but there's one thing that I do And I just can't explain it, there's no way to restrain it If I quit the rest I still couldn't pass the test Cause I could not give up this one last thing

I got one bad habit (one bad habit) I like to rock 'n' roll I got one bad habit (one bad habit) I like to rock 'n' roll

I'm not mean, I'm not rude
But just don't make me lose my patience, dude
I don't curse, well just a bit
Somehow "gee whiz" and "golly" don't make it

Still they say I'm bad from the preachers to my dad Cause I can't give up this feelin', it's just so damn appealin' If they have their way I won't last another day No matter how I try I can't stop this thing

I got one bad habit (one bad habit) I like to rock 'n' roll I got one bad habit (one bad habit) I like to rock 'n' roll

I like to rock 'n' roll!

And if they find one day that it eats your mind away That won't change the way I'm feelin', don't need that kind of healin

There's nothin' else I crave so I'd trade the life I'd save For my rock 'n' roll, now come on and sing

(2x): I got one bad habit (one bad habit) I like to rock 'n' roll I got one bad habit (one bad habit) I like to rock 'n' roll