

## Bad Habits

Ben Harper

I got a bad habit  
Slowly sinking in  
Got me hearing voices  
Seeing through my skin  
When a man gives you his hat  
He's living on borrowed time  
When a man gives you his hat  
He's living on borrowed time  
The shoe fit so I wore it  
But I left one lace untied

Just a bad habit  
Of wanting what I need  
I got a bad habit  
Of wanting what I need  
I may have been born  
But I ain't never been freed  
I cry once a day  
It's a condition of the heart  
I cry once a day  
It's a condition of the heart  
You're like a puzzle in a box  
But I'm the one coming all apart

Got a bad habit  
You know the one I mean  
I got a bad habit now  
You know the one I mean  
No before no after  
Only in between  
It's a bad habit  
Buries me in the dark  
Got a bad habit now  
Buries me in the dark  
Until the only light is  
A match that just won't spark  
Only light, only light