

Bad Habit

Born Without Bones

You're a bad habit
And always within arms length
Drove my car into your ocean blue
Cause it never goes away
And it never makes mistakes
And I think you're here to stay
To stay, To stay with me Stay, stay, stay with me
It was my bad habits
Too suppressed to keep in check
So I commit my patience
To keeping myself aground
And keeping you around
Flip you up when you're upside down
And not speak of what hurts to say
To stay, to stay with me
Stay, stay, stay with me
Stay, stay, to stay with me, stay
It doesn't have to be this way
And I don't have to be this way
And you don't have to change your name
Cause it's all my fault, it's all in the car
Stay, stay, stay with me
Stay, stay, stay with me
Stay, to stay, stay with me, stay