

## 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