

Bad Habits

Dawid Kwiatkowski

Drop that cigarette
Oh let's get moving
Got roses on my neck for show

Give it all a rest
I'm feeling lucid
Got roses on my bed for you

Spendin' dollar bills on the wrong type of woman
Skippin' all the meals gonna ruin me
Flexin' at my shows Lord knows what I'm doing
Everybody's told they only human
But maybe we can

Maybe we can break
My bad, my bad, my bad, my bad habits
Maybe we can break
My bad, my bad, my bad, my bad habits
Oh maybe we can

Drop that cigarette
Oh let's get moving
Got roses on my neck for show

Give it all a rest
I'm feeling lucid
Got roses on my bed for you

Can you dream with me
Or be with me all day
Need some peace of mind
But I can't read your mind

Can you dream with me
We gotta find a way
Need some peace of mind
You gotta give it time

Maybe we can break
My bad, my bad, my bad, my bad habits
Maybe we can break
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