

## These Habits

## Generational

You see somebody standing next to you  
Come and go like fashion comes off  
And when they start to get to you  
Get yourself to Pensacola and wash yourself off

There isn't nothing worth waiting around  
The telephone is looking at me  
And these habits are so far down

I saw the two of us playing cards in the dark  
I said I guess I must be here  
And when I offer an apology back  
My sister says I'm insincere

There isn't nothing worth waiting around  
The telephone is looking at me  
These habits are so far down

There isn't nothing worth waiting around  
The sea foam is looking at me  
And these habits are so far down