

# Habit

## Jump, Little Children

Scene one, curtain up

See the couple, coffee shop  
Beatniks beating out beebop  
Rainy day, skies are gray  
But the couple feeling gay

Boy is laughing at her joke  
Girl, embarrassed, takes a smoke  
She should quit, yes, she knows  
She's happy as she blows

Down the cafe, through the bar  
Pass the hippies and the jars  
Of the bean that they drink  
Everyday, every week

They should quit, coffee's bad  
Makes you crazy, fucking mad  
But they say in defense  
With a pause for suspense

"It's the stuff of the Gods  
Sexy smart, hot rods  
Roller coaster, hurricanes  
Super-sonic jet planes"

They should quit, yes, they know  
But where the hell would they go?  
They're like me, in a bind  
Don't you see, love ain't blind?

I could make a habit out of you

Scene two, same play  
Same people, different day  
In a car with no top  
No speed limits, no cops

Girl is driving, she's the queen  
In control of this machine  
She is talking much too loud  
Excited by the sound

They are screaming, buzzing hard  
Open road, super car  
What they need is some speed  
105 is the key

Life is short, so they say  
Carpe diem, seize the day  
Unlike me, in a bind  
I don't get it, love ain't blind

I could make a habit out of you  
I could make a habit out of you

Scene three, city streets

Buying shit, selling too  
Need a fix or some food?  
Or some sex? There's a whore  
Looking beautiful but bored

Like to drink? There's a bar  
Need a lift? Take my car  
A stop for every whim  
Your heart's desire lets you in

In this city, in this scene  
At this party you are queen  
You're addicted to the lights  
To the sounds, to the sights

To the pleasure, to the pain  
The hot nights, the cold rain  
To the smoke, to the drink  
To the buzz, don't think

To danger, to the fear  
To the speed, it's fifth gear  
All the time, night or day  
There is no choice, that's just the way

Yeah, you should quit, yes, you know  
Where the hell would you go?  
You're like me, in a bind  
Now you see, love ain't blind

I could make a habit out of you  
I could make a habit out of you  
I could make a habit out of you  
I could make a habit out of you