

# Habit of You

Keith Urban

I'm no stranger to the love of a lonely vice  
I drown my liver and I gamble over my pride  
I've had a bad case of addicted faces movin' from one to another  
But ya got me changin' my ways and breakin' all the habits I made  
I can make a habit of you  
Wakin' up in my bed  
Stayin' up till 2  
Cause your stuck in my head  
It's a symphony you sing to me  
When you call out my name  
I don't know what else to do  
But make a habit of you  
A habit it of you  
Yeah  
A habit of you  
Yeah  
Cut out the smokes and I stop stayin' up all night  
I quit checkin' my phone and I'm savin' my dimes  
Cause it's a wild thing that you got me jonesing  
And needin' another taste of you  
And I don't could quit you now  
You're all that I can think about  
Yeah I could make a habit of you  
Wakin up in my bed  
Stayin' up till 2  
Cause you're stuck in my head  
It's a symphony you sing to me  
When you call out my name  
I don't know what else to do  
But make a habit of you  
A habit of you  
Yeah  
A habit of you  
Yeah  
Light, somethin' bout the look in your eyes  
Could never get enough of this high  
Maybe I'm an addict  
But I just gotta have it  
I Just gotta have you oh  
It's chemical, it's physical, it's spirtial  
It's magical, it's lyrical, it's high  
Maybe I'm an addict  
But I just gotta have it  
I just gotta have you  
I gotta make a habit of you  
Wakin' up in my bed  
Stayin' up till 2  
Cause you're stuck in my head  
It's a symphony you sing to me  
When you call out my name  
I don't know what else to do  
But make a habit of you  
A habit of you  
Yeah  
A habit of you  
Yeah  
A habit of you