

Habit Creature

Kimbra

Habit creature, you've got to touch yourself
To feel what you're feeling
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You're searching for a good time
Yeah yeah you're looking through your good eye
Outside yourself you're reaching
For someone who wants to play
And now you're through with patience
'Cause you were patient yesterday
So you make yourself bonito
But nobody comes your way

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You're pressed against a doorknob
It's a lovely way to start your day
You've got this wild expectation
Of pleasure in a constant way

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