

# Sins Of My Youth

Neon Trees

I've got these habits that I cannot  
I've got these habits that I cant  
I've got these habits that I cannot break

I found life out on the week days  
When we would drive to some new city  
Call me crazy I was born to make a mess  
Would you love me still if I were to confess

I had a little  
Too much fun  
Back when I was young

[Chorus]  
I've got these habits that I cannot break  
As I'm older there is more at stake  
Go ahead and call me fake but these are the sins  
The sins of my youth  
I break habits just to fall in love  
But I do it on designer drugs  
You can call me dangerous  
But these are the sins  
The sins of my youth

All these mainstream made emotions  
Made me the boy that they wanted me to be  
But when I took down my defenses  
For the first time there was something in me  
Yeah, something in me

Hot like a smoking gun  
Back when I was young

[Chorus]

Would you love me still  
Would you love me still  
Would you love me still  
Would you love me--

[Chorus]

Would you love me still  
would you love me still  
Would you love me still  
Would you love me--

Would you love me still  
Would you love me still  
Would you love me still  
Would you love me--