

Habits

PUP

All that you try and contain
All of your life in cardboard boxes
I keep repeating your name
Walking around in that empty apartment

Told you I'm doing just fine, but to tell the truth
I feel like total shit whenever I'm with you
But I don't change, I just push right through

Oh, count your regrets
Keeping time with the drip of that leaky faucet
And that pain in your chest
It feels good to know that you haven't lost it yet

But if I want your hooks out of me
I can't make this a habit
Trying to keep it together but
I was too distracted
By the part of me that's been lacking the most

I've gotta change these habits
I've gotta change these habits
It's more than I can take so I've got to change
I've got to change
I've got to change all these habits because

You said you've figured me out
We haven't spoken since
I thought I would love the spotlight but
It only made me squint
And I don't change, I just push through it