

Pick a habit you can trust
We all need the reassurance
Blanket stretched across the window
A friend to walk you through it all
That could change if I was angry
But after all, it turns me on
It made all my good decisions;
Even helped me write this song
Back when I was young and clever
Traced a pattern in the wood
I thought I'd get my shit together
Now I know I never could
Cause it's a pornographic sunrise
Static curtains that draw on our lives
But we still thrive, through every time
But we still cry, through every dive
But we still try
Too old to apologize [Repeat x2]
We're too old to apologize [Repeat x2]
So pick a habit I can touch
Be as happy as you should be
Could we talk, is it too late?