

# Die Hard

Stela Cole

You bring the hundred proof  
I'll bring the attitude  
I got everything to lose and I don't care, yeah  
No matter what I do  
There's no escaping you  
So what's the fun of missing out if I don't have to

Another night bites the dust  
Another fight lights me up  
You're no good for me  
But I'll never sober up 'cause

Old habits die hard  
In the back room of the bar  
You play me like your guitar  
And I let it slide  
We're toxic, I love the taste  
Don't think that we'll ever change  
Like a tattoo on my heart  
Old habits die hard  
Hard

You'll always be that one  
The one pulling out the rug  
And pulling me away from anybody who might actually love me  
And I know it  
You're no good for me and you show it  
There's something wrong with me 'cause I like it  
I should cut you out and I've tried it but

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Like a tattoo on my heart  
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What's the use?  
There's no escaping you  
No matter what I do  
My body knows the truth  
What's the use?  
There's no escaping you  
No matter what I do  
My body knows the truth

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