

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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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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