

One Bad Habit

Linda Eder

I try my best to live a good life
Walk down that straight and narrow street
My Mama told me go to live right
Beware the strangers that you meet
But she never, ever laid her eyes on you
If she did, she'd know it's true

I resist temptation when he's knocking at my door
Got no time for trouble keep away
But I've got one big trouble
And I don't know what to do
I've got one bad habit, you

I saw you coming from the distance
Like a falling dollar bill
You're thinking woman's not mad
I think I want you think I will
When my mind leaves, when you smile, my body wants to stay
What can I do, what can I say

And I go, oh no every time you're near
My resistance disappears
You play me, sting me, turn me upside down
God knows why I stick around

I gave up lying, staying up too late
I gave up on But I got one big trouble
And I don't know what to do

I've got one bad habit, you
I gave up drinking, smoking cigarettes
And I gave up placing ???
But I got one big trouble

And I don't know what to do
I've got one bad habit, you
I gave up sockeling everyday I had at the gym
I gave up laughing on the wind

But I got one big trouble
And I don't know what to do
I've got one bad habit, you