

Hard Habit to Break

The Kills

You're really getting close to me
so far so close to me
so point me to a yes, no, yes, no, yes
don't tell me maybe

You think you're there to hold my hair
to come and drag me home
you think you're gonna dress me up
from head to toe
and then I'll go?

Well I'm a hard, hard habit to break
I'm a hard hard, hard habit to break

Your mind's playing tricks on me
you got me where you want me
I'm going left, righth, left, right, left, right
through the city

And I can't get enough of the heat
and I don't shake it off in a beat
you gotta fix me up or let me go
and I'll quit it

It's a hard, hard habit to break
It's a hard, hard habit to break
a hard, hard habit to break
It's a hard, hard habit to break

It's a hard, hard habit to break
It's a hard, hard habit to break
a hard, hard habit to break
It's a hard, hard habit to break

Always talking about change
What change, what change?
Maybe when the lights fade
Maybe it's my mistake
Maybe it's your mistake
Maybe it's our mistake

What change? What change?