These Habits

Generationals

You see somebody standing next to you
Come and go like fashion comes off
And when they start to get to you
Get yourself to Pensacola and wash yourself off

There isn't nothing worth waiting around The telephone is looking at me And these habits are so far down

I saw the two of us playing cards in the dark I said I guess I must be here And when I offer an apology back My sister says I'm insincere

There isn't nothing worth waiting around The telephone is looking at me These habits are so far down

There isn't nothing worth waiting around The sea foam is looking at me And these habits are so far down