

These Habits

Generational

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