

Habit of You

Keith Urban

I'm no stranger to the love of a lonely vice
I drown my liver and I gamble over my pride
I've had a bad case of addicted faces movin' from one to another
But ya got me changin' my ways and breakin' all the habits I made
I can make a habit of you
Wakin' up in my bed
Stayin' up till 2
Cause your stuck in my head
It's a symphony you sing to me
When you call out my name
I don't know what else to do
But make a habit of you
A habit it of you
Yeah
A habit of you
Yeah
Cut out the smokes and I stop stayin' up all night
I quit checkin' my phone and I'm savin' my dimes
Cause it's a wild thing that you got me jonesing
And needin' another taste of you
And I don't could quit you now
You're all that I can think about
Yeah I could make a habit of you
Wakin up in my bed
Stayin' up till 2
Cause you're stuck in my head
It's a symphony you sing to me
When you call out my name
I don't know what else to do
But make a habit of you
A habit of you
Yeah
A habit of you
Yeah
Light, somethin' bout the look in your eyes
Could never get enough of this high
Maybe I'm an addict
But I just gotta have it
I Just gotta have you oh
It's chemical, it's physical, it's spirttual
It's magical, it's lyrical, it's high
Maybe I'm an addict
But I just gotta have it
I just gotta have you
I gotta make a habit of you
Wakin' up in my bed
Stayin' up till 2
Cause you're stuck in my head
It's a symphony you sing to me
When you call out my name
I don't know what else to do
But make a habit of you
A habit of you
Yeah
A habit of you
Yeah
A habit of you
A habit of you