

# 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