

Pick a habit you can trust  
We all need the reassurance  
Blanket stretched across the window  
A friend to walk you through it all  
That could change if I was angry  
But after all, it turns me on  
It made all my good decisions;  
Even helped me write this song  
Back when I was young and clever  
Traced a pattern in the wood  
I thought I'd get my shit together  
Now I know I never could  
Cause it's a pornographic sunrise  
Static curtains that draw on our lives  
But we still thrive, through every time  
But we still cry, through every dive  
But we still try  
Too old to apologize [Repeat x2]  
We're too old to apologize [Repeat x2]  
So pick a habit I can touch  
Be as happy as you should be  
Could we talk, is it too late?