I don't know what I was thinking,
You were no good but you could do some fancy talking
I know your tricks and delight for a Gumball Machine (no)
You can keep you cold of man 'cause you won't get nothing sweet
out of me

I'm quitting, (quitting), quitting, (quitting), quitting, I'm quitting you

Like a girl wants her chocolate, yeah, I know that I'll miss yo $\ensuremath{\mathbf{u}}$

But I'm quitting, (quitting), quitting, (quitting) Quitting, I'm not kidding I'm kicking you, 'Cause you're my bad habit and I'm quitting you

I don't know what the heck you're thinking
It's gonna, gonna take a better man, I bet, to win my hand,
I'm not gonna play your game, I don't like the high stakes,
I'd rather sit alone at home that one more round of, Oh man

I'm quitting, (quitting), quitting, (quitting) quitting, I'm quitting you

Like a gambler leaving Vegas, boy, you know that I'll miss you But I'm quitting, (quitting), quitting, (quitting)
Quitting, I'm not kidding I'm kicking you,
'Cause you're my bad habit and I'm quitting

Cold turkey, giving you the cold shoulder, Off, like a band-aid, one quick sting, then it's over

I'm quitting, (quitting), quitting, (quitting)
Quitting, I'm not kidding I'm kicking you,
Cause you're my bad habit and good have it,
You're my bad habit and I'm quitting you, you, yeah