

## Old Habits

John Hyatt

When the snake of love Starts pulling you under  
And it wont let go 'Til it starts to thunder  
And there's not a cloud in the sky Gonna make him shake  
I guess old habits are hard to break

Cause even the good ones Just seem to go bad  
Might be the sweetest love That you ever had  
You just cant let em go For goodness sake  
I guess old habits are hard to break

The trouble with sainthood, darlin' You know its tough comin down  
But you've been doin it, doin it, doin it, doin it, doin it  
Since you left your hometown  
A regular Joan of Arc Burnin at the stake  
I guess old habits are hard to break

Maybe the first time he kissed you  
The fireworks flew in the back of your mind  
And you been lookin just to Feel this good ever since  
But now every time he makes love to ya Hes just a little bit more unkind  
Until it feels like every move you make is in self defense

That aint the facts of life Its just bad fiction  
Honey that sure aint love You know its just an addiction  
Now how much more abuse are you gonna take  
I guess old habits are hard to break

Could be your father Could be your mother  
Might be your sister Or maybe even your brother  
Or is it your own self baby Youve been tryin to shake  
Well I guess old habits are hard to break

I guess old habits are hard to break [3X]