**Bad Habit**

*© Jessica Lynne Witty*

Some people bite their nails and some smoke

Some put whiskey in their coffee before they leave home

They don’t really want it

But they’ve gotta have it

What we want no one to see

A bad, bad habit

Bad, bad habit

And that’s when it hit me, I can’t break away

What’s happening with me?

I can’t seem to escape

You’re pulling toward me like a magnet

And you’re turning into my bad, bad habit

Bad, bad habit

You couldn’t give it up if you tried

Some guilty pleasure that you just want to hide

You’d stop yourself if you could

But it wreaks havoc

That’s what you are to me

A bad, bad habit

And that’s when it hit me, I can’t break away

What’s happening with me?

I can’t seem to escape

You’re pulling toward me like a magnet

And you’re turning into my bad, bad habit, yeah

And that’s when it hit me, I can’t break away

What’s happening with me?

I can’t seem to escape

You’re pulling toward me like a magnet

And you’re turning into my bad, bad habit

Bad, bad habit

Bad, bad habit, yeah

Bad, bad habit