

# Old Habits

[John Hiatt](#)

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 can't let 'em go for goodness sake  
I guess old habits are hard to breakThe 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 breakMaybe 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, he's just a little bit more unkind  
Until it feels like every move you make is in self defenseThat ain't the facts of life, it's just bad fiction  
Honey that sure ain't love, you know its just an addiction  
Now how much more abuse are you gonna take  
I guess old habits are hard to breakCould be your father, could be your mother  
Might be your sister or maybe even your brother  
Or is it your own self baby, you've been tryin' to shakeWell, I guess old habits are hard to break  
I guess old habits are hard to break  
I guess old habits are hard to break  
I guess old habits are hard to break

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