

# Good Friends, Bad Habits (demo version)

Owen

I've good friends with bad habits  
what am I to do?  
literary romantics  
they fuck like Wilde  
and indulge like HemingwayI've good friends with bad habits  
and a tenancy towards negligence  
just petty thieves and addicts  
that don't hurt anyone  
but they'll burn anywayWell sometimes, like every time a train passes,  
I get jealous of the long nights  
and blurred lights  
the red eyes  
the bar fights  
where in the hell am I, and how did I get here?  
with one shoe, and which way to the nearest train?Sometimes, like every time she breathes,  
I embrace my routine

Songwriters

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