

# Bad Habits

## Joan Armatrading

You swear too much  
You drink too many  
You smoke like a burning  
Haystack, honey  
You got bad habits  
Bad habits  
You chase all the women  
Coloured and white  
You steal from your mother  
Do you think that's right?  
You got bad habits  
Bad habits  
You walk on the grass  
The sign he say don't  
You say you'll do things  
That you know you won't  
You own a car  
For which you didn't pay  
But you earned my love  
It's here to stay  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Every lie a masterpiece  
You're gifted but I'm young  
So I can take it  
All the policemen know you  
Your face, name  
Where you were last night  
And at what time you came  
It's those bad habits  
Bad habits

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