Sins Of My Youth

Neon Trees

I've got these habits that I cannot, I've got these habits that I can't,

I've got these habits that I cannot, break. I found life out on the weekdays

When we would drive to some new city

Call me crazy I was born to make a mess

Would you love me still if I were to confess

That I had a little

Too much fun

Back when I was youngI've got these habits that I cannot break

And as I'm older there is more at stake

Go ahead and call me fake but these are the sins

The sins of my youth

I break habits just to fall in love

But I do it on designer drugs

You can call me

Dangerous

But these are the sins

The sins of my youthAll these mainstream made emotions

Made me the boy that they wanted me to be

But

When I took down my defenses

For the first time there was something in me

Yeah something in me

Hot like a smoking gun

Back when I was youngI've got these habits that I cannot break

And as I'm older there is more at stake

Go ahead and call me fake but these are the sins

The sins of my youth

I break habits just to fall in love

But I do it on designer drugs

You can call me dangerous

But these are the sins

The sins of my youthWould you love me still

Would

You love me still

Would you love me still

Would you love

I've got these habits

That I cannot

I've got these habits that I cannot I've got these habits that I cannot break

Songwriters

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