

Month of Bad Habits

[Andrew Combs](#)

You're name made a pretty tattoo
You're body and me a welcome bed
But the truth don't made a lie of
Every word you ever said And now the wine goes down to easy
And the sun's coming up in a strangers motel room
It's gonna take more than a month of bad habits
To get me over you Sleep it comes and tries to take me
And I'm afraid what dreams I'll find
So like a bitter pill I do swallow
The fact that you're no longer mine
Yeah the wine goes down to easy
And the thrill of the deals in a strangers motel room
It's gonna take more than a month of bad habits
To get me over you Even if I find
If I find forgiveness
I wonder will I
Will I forgive myself
Yeah the wine goes down to easy
And the sun's coming up in a strangers motel room
It's gonna take more than a month of bad habits
To get me over you
It's gonna take more than a month of bad habits
To get me over you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>