

Habit of You

Keith Urban

I'm no stranger to the love of a lowly vice
I drowned my liver and I gambled with my pride
I've had a bad case of addicted phases
Moving from one to another
But you got me changing my ways
I'm breaking all the habits I've made I could make a habit of you
Waking up in my bed
Staying up till two
'Cause you're stuck in my head
It's a symphony you sing to me
When you call out my name
I don't know what else to do
But make a habit of you (habit, ooh)
(Yea-ah) (habit, ooh)
(Yea-ah) Cut out the smokes and I stopped staying up all night
I quit checkin' my phone and I'm savin' my dimes
'Cause it's a wild thing but you got me jonesin', need another taste of you and I
I don't think I could quit you now
You're all that I can think about Yeah, I could make a habit of you
Waking up in my bed
Staying up till two
'Cause you're stuck in my head
It's a symphony you sing to me
When you call out my name
I don't know what else to do
But make a habit of you (habit, ooh)
(Yea-ah) (habit, ooh)
(Yea-ah) Alive
Something 'bout the look in your eyes
I can never get enough of this high
Maybe I'm an addict but I just gotta have it
I just gotta have you
Oh, it's chemical, it's physical, it's spiritual
It's magical, it's lyrical, this high
Maybe I'm an addict but I just gotta have it
I just gotta have you I gotta make a habit of you
Waking up in my bed
Staying up till two
'Cause you're stuck in my head (stuck in my head)

It's a symphony you sing to me
When you call out my name (call out my name)
I don't know what else to do
But make a habit of you (habit, ooh)
(Yea-ah) (habit, ooh)
(Yea-ah) (habit, ooh)

Songwriters

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