

Force Of Habit

Quiet Riot

Too much coffee's gonna shatter my nerves,
Too much whiskey's gonna stutter my words
A whole lotta speed gonna take me to fast,
How much longer can I last

Too many women gonna put me to waste,
Too much money gonna spoil my taste
Doctor says to slow down if you want to stay alive,
How am I gonna survive... I want to know
I want to know, I want to know, I want to know, oh yea
Been working too hard don't got no time to rest,
Don't look too well I ain't feeling my best
Can't push much harder before I fall on the ground,
I'm gonna have a nervous breakdown

I've gotta slow down,
Get my feet on the ground, yeah
I better slow down fast,
Today could be my last, all right

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