

# Bank of Bad Habits

[Jimmy Buffett](#)

The rumors and the stories of my past I can't deny  
I'm no Saint Ignatius but again I'm no barfly  
The wrong thing is the right thing until you lose control  
I've got this bank of bad habits in a corner of my soul Bank of bad habits, the price of vice foretold  
One by one they'll do you in, they're bound to take their toll  
The wrong thing is the right thing until you lose control  
I've got this bank of bad habits in a corner of my soul Last night, I said, goodbye to a dear old friend of mine  
Just a throw back shell beach party, nothin' really asinine  
Rum and cooked animals and bullshit by the ton  
That party lasted way too long and I had too much fun Bank of bad habits, the price of vice foretold  
One by one they'll do you in, they're bound to take their toll  
The wrong thing is the right thing until you lose control  
I've got this bank of bad habits in a corner of my soul  
That bank of bad habits is worth its weight in gold Time for you to spend that dough  
You're the only one you owe  
So put away those alibis  
You can't fool that Banker in the sky {Now let me tell you about the 7 Deadly Sins  
1. Pride, Thou shalt not have pride in thy neighbor  
2. Coveting, Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife  
3. Lust, Thou shalt not lust after his neighbor's wife  
4. Anger, Do not be angry with your neighbor's wife  
5. Gluttony, Do not eat thy neighbor's wife's popcorn  
6. Envy, Do not envy your neighbor's wife  
7. Sloth, Do not be a slob  
And the eighth deadly sin is, Pizza} A picture's worth a thousand words just ask a cameraman  
And it's no sin to stop and look, I do it when I can  
But you have to purge that urge to merge  
You have to keep your head  
Or trouble is what you will find inside some stranger's bed Bank of bad habits, the price of vice foretold  
One by one they'll do you in, they're bound to take their toll  
The wrong thing is the right thing until you lose control  
I've got this bank of bad habits  
It's worth its weight in gold Yeah, we're talkin' Krugerrands, doubloons  
I was wonderin', do you think  
They have an ATM machine for bad habits?  
I think I'll apply for that card

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>