

Sins of my Youth (Acoustic)

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 young I'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 youth All 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 young I'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 youth Would 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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