

# Foals, Bad Habit

I know,  
You've fallen again.  
The way I fell before.  
Cause I'm a bad loser,  
When you get your way.

And I know that I'll change.  
I'm chained again.  
You've lost your way.  
There's nothing I want today.

Cause I'm a bad habit.  
One you cannot shake.  
And I hope that I change.  
Don't follow me.  
Don't follow me.

So I wont,  
Let the flowers grow,  
Into the deep below.  
Oh, would you forget me now?

Still small.  
Small voice of calm.  
It's the blame into my arms.

Cause I'm a bad habit.  
One you cannot shake.  
Oh, Mary, mercy!  
Would you pray for me?  
Would you pray for me?

So I wont,  
Let the flowers grow,  
Into the deep below.  
Oh, would you forget me now?

And if I could,  
Make the days of pain.  
Wash the stains away.  
Oh, would you forget me now?

Cause I made my mistakes.  
And I feel something's changed.  
And I know what's at stake.  
Wash the stains away...

So I wont,  
Let the flowers grow,  
Into the deep below.  
Oh, would you forget me now?

And if I could,  
Take the pain away.  
Wash the stains away.  
Oh, would you forgive me now?

I made my mistakes.  
And I feel something's changed.  
Wash the stains away.  
And I feel quite okay