## Owen, Good Friends, Bad Habits

good friends with bad habits, what am I to do? they're literary romantics, they fuck like wilde, and indulge like hemingway.

i've good friends with bad habits and a tendency towards negligence. just petty thieves and addicts, that don't hurt anyone but they'll burn anyway.

well sometimes, like every time a train passes, i get jealous of the long nights, and blurred lights, the red eyes, the bar fights. where in the hell am i? and how did i get here? and which way to the nearest train?

well sometimes, like every time she breathes, i embrace my routine.

i've good friends with bad habits. what am i to do? they're literary romantics, they'll fuck like wilde, and die like hemingway.