

# Dianah Kay, Self-destructive Habit

Crying in the backseat hiding my face  
Lying with my blurry eyes  
Watching as the lights go by

Someone told me you have found somebody else  
Heard you even settled down  
Before we even said goodbye

So many times that I've felt guilty  
But now I'm all alone  
It's hard to hide this feeling  
Guess I'm addicted to the hurt

Cause when I'm in this city all I see is you  
And there are certain songs that I can't listen to  
And everything you do feels like a manic move  
Doesn't look desperate when you're sightless

And everybody told me 'bout the things you do  
That many turned into a mess tryna fix you  
I know this way I'll never move on from you  
You're my favourite self destructive habit  
Self destructive habit

So tell me one last time, were you for real?  
When you cried your eyes out, how did it feel?

I really hope you're doing well  
It has been a while since then

Everytime I check my phone  
And I don't see your name  
Im caught up in between relief and what I didn't say

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And although it's so hard for me to see you leaving  
You will never ever see me bleeding  
If being in love is just as easy as breathing  
why are we supposed to be healing?

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And there are certain songs that I can't listen to  
And everything you do feels like a manic move  
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