

Dusty Springfield, Old Habits Die Hard

(Graham Lyle / Terry Britten)

It's my decision
You look my way
With innocent expression
Just as if to say
It would be easy
The mood is right
Forget for just one moment
Who we are tonight
I start
To weaken the music's strong
My conscience speaks, I know it's wrong

Give it up
Remember what you said
This kind of loving doesn't happen everyday
Give it up
That's the way it starts
Discover old habits die hard
Temptation makes a fool out of us all

I made my mind up
It had to end
So why this indecision?
When you're close again
Oh, the thought's appealing
I can't deny
With those old memories stealing
Back across my mind
I thought by now that the flame had gone
I realise that I'm still holding on

Give it up
Remember what you said
This kind of loving doesn't happen everyday, no
Give it up
That's the way it starts
Discover old habits die hard
Temptation makes a fool out of us all, ooh, ooh, ooh

I'll just keep holding on
It's easier said than done

(Old habits die hard)

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