

# Joan Armatrading, Bad Habits

You swear too much  
You drink too many  
You smoke like a burning  
Haystack honey

You got bad habits  
Bad habits

You chase all the women  
Coloured and white  
You steal from your mother  
Do you think that that's right

You got bad habits  
Bad habits

You walk on the grass  
The sign he say don't  
You say you'll do things  
That you know you won't  
You own a car  
For which you didn't pay  
But you earned my love  
It's here to stay

Oh oh oh oh  
Every lie a masterpiece  
You're gifted  
But I'm young  
So I can take it

All the policemen know you  
Your face  
Name  
Where you were last night  
And at what time you came

It's those bad habits  
Bad habits