

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