

# Jump, Habit

Scene One

Curtain up.

See the couple, coffee shop  
Beatniks beating out beebop  
Rainy day, skies are grey  
But the couple feeling gay  
Boy is laughing at her joke  
Girl, embarrassed, takes a smoke  
She should quit, yes she knows  
But she's happy as she blows  
Down the cafe, through the bar  
Pass the hippies and the jars  
Of the bean that they drink  
Everyday, every week  
They should quit, coffee's bad  
Makes you crazy, fucking mad  
But they say in defense:  
(With a pause for suspense)  
"It's the stuff of the gods  
Sexy smart hot rods!  
Roller coaster! Hurricanes!  
Super-sonic jet planes!"  
They should quit, yes they know  
But where the hell would they go?  
They're like me, in a bind...  
Don't you see?  
Love ain't blind

I could make a habit out of you

Scene two.

Same play  
Same people  
Different day  
In a car with no top  
No speed limits, no cops  
Girl is driving, she's the queen  
In control of this machine  
She is talking much too loud  
Excited by the sound  
They are screaming, buzzing hard  
Open road, super car  
What they need is some speed  
105 is the key  
Life is short, so they say  
Carpe diem, seize the day  
Unlike me, in a bind  
I don't get it, love ain't blind

I could make a habit out of you

Scene three.

City streets  
Buying shit, selling too  
Need a fix or some food?  
Or some sex? There's a whore  
Looking beautiful but bored  
Like to drink?  
There's a bar  
Need a lift?  
Take my car  
A stop for every whim  
Your heart's desire lets you in  
In this city, in this scene

At this party you are queen  
You're addicted to the lights  
To the sounds, to the sights  
To the pleasure, to the pain  
The hot nights, the cold rain  
To the smoke, to the drink  
To the buzz, don't think  
To danger to the fear  
To the speed, it's fifth gear  
All the time, night or day  
There is no choice, it's just the way  
You should quit, yes you know  
But where the hell would you go?

You're like me, in a bind  
Now you see  
Love ain't blind

I could make a habit out of yo