

The Cooper Temple Clause, Habit Of A Lifetime

The photos are saved
And the records you made
Well you cracked your nose
On the windowsill

Carved your name on the wall
For the hell of it all
And its 'oh my God'
These words mean nothing

Cos you're taking it
And you're breaking it
And you always help yourself out first

And 'oh well'
You never could tell
You never could break
The habit of a lifetime

Promise me more
Show him the door
You cracked a heart
What a big surprise

You stumble inside
Take the smoke and you die
You convinced yourself
It will all turn out fine

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