

# 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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And you're breaking it  
And you always help yourself out first

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