

# Villains To The Masses Heroes To The Holy, Kick

When I hung up the phone I felt waves of relief  
Christmas morning and my best gift was for free  
The love that you gave was in selfish need  
Unplugging my phone quickly cured the disease

It was good for my health to rid myself of doubt  
Always wondering when I would find my way out  
When I said "I'm gone"; I was put at ease  
When you said "Don't go"; you didn't say please

Kicking the habit and I'm not going back  
This is the last time that we'll talk about that  
Kicking the habit has made me complete  
My success encourages you to compete

The doorbell rings and I pretend I'm not home  
I see you driving now but never alone  
Your trying to prove that you can be happy  
The country music you love will always be crappy

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