

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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