

MAN OF MANY BAD HABITS

VERSE 1: He wakes up - flopped out on the couch
 Just before the crack of noon
 Sunday mornin' - T V preacher
 Glow across the room
 His shaky hand searches the air
 For one last smoke and a half-stale beer
 He shakes his head and wonders how he got here
 After howlin' at the moon

CHORUS: He's a man of many bad habits
 He can't help it he's just got to have it
 It's the only thing - that offers some relief
 When her memory haunts him night and day
 Bad habits help to ease the pain
 But without her - they'll never
 Bad habits will never cease

VERSE 2: He used to smoke a pack a day
 But now it's more like two
 Now every day he puts away
 At least a pint of booze
 He's sleepin' late and stayin' out all night
 Tryin' to erase her from his mind
 His vices hold him for a while
 Through a battle bound to lose

CHORUS: repeat

BRIDGE: This ringing in his ears - will never let him be
 'Cause without her it's all he's got - only harmful remedies
 For she's the only one - who could make that man behave
 And without her - he'll forever be a slave

CHORUS: repeat

TAG: Never cease