Habits Of My Heart Jaymes Young

C Em

I can t say no

G Am

It s ripping me apart

C Em

In a dark room, in cold sheets

G Am

I can t feel a damn thing

C Em

I lost myself between your legs

G Am

Your medicine is in my head

C Em G Am

You know I d rather be alone

C Em G Am

But then you call me on the phone

Am C

Oh, the habits of my heart

Em G

I can t say no

Am C

It s ripping me apart

Em G

You get too close

Am

You make it hard to let you go

(Instrumental)

C - Em - G - Am

I tell myself I like that

When you tie my hands behind my back

You re confident

I ll give you that

But if you love yourself you can fuck yourself

Cause I d rather be alone

But you re fermented in my bones

Oh, the habits of my heart

I can t say no

It s ripping me apart

You get too close

You make it hard to let you go

(Instrumental)

Oh, the habits of my heart
I can t say no
It s ripping me apart
You get too close
You make it hard to let you go