	Bad Habits //
\/	Ed Sheeran
/	Every time you come around, you know say / can't / I /no
840 H481TS	
Eve	ry time the Sun goes down, I you
T feel ti	take control he paradise before my world implodes
	ght I had something wonderful.
	\int \mathbb{N}
	nothin' left to lose, or use, or do s will be the last but it probably won't
	okin' for a way out, now I can't escape
	ts lead to wide eyes stare into space Abits lead to late nights, endin' alone
()Conversati	ions with a stranger I barely know
	appens after two, it's true, it's true I'll lose control of the things that I say
Every pure	ends when the good times start
Fallin' over everyt	thing to the first time's spark
I only how	eon lights and then it all dark v to go too far.
Chor	
'round / took/ way	/ We / the long
And burned 'til the fu	in ran out, now.
	MI LIVEWORKS HEE