

Mel Cooleys "Creatures Of Habit"

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We held our breath for hours and hours
With adolescent lungs
And all the rhymes of younger times
Came tripping off our tongues
But we lost some sight
We lost some timing
Backed away from social climbing
All the way from saccharine to sweet
This is not an honorable defeat
We watched the TV closer, closer
Read by candle-light
Held our views and turned the screws
And served our appetite
But we lost some height
We lost some courage
Grew so tired of being discouraged
All the way from nursery to grave
This is how the old-at-heart behave
Creatures of habit
Suffering our conceits
All we learn from history is history repeats
Creatures of habit
Creatures of habit
We held our breath for hours and hours
In adolescent truth
All the cars and lovers scars
Were symbols of our youth
But we lost some strength
We lost some hearing
Lost the things we thought endearing
All the way from dangerous to dumb
This could be the best of what will come
Creatures of habit
Calm and incomplete
All we learn from history is history repeats
Creatures of habit
Creatures of habit
All the way from saint to second-hand
This is not the way that it was planned
Less to lose and less to plunder
Only dreams to pull us under
(Creatures of habit)

Almost obsolete
All we learn from history is history repeats
And we are creatures of habit

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