MIKA.MONTERO

Bad Habit with a Heart

No Angel. No Apology. · track 12 of 15

Intro

I have a talent for leaving my keys
in places I don't remember.
Apparently, people too.

Verse 1

I'm the girl who says five minutes, then arrives at nine,
Got a calendar full of plans and a questionable sense of time.
I'll remember your birthday, forget where I parked,
And send you a voice note when it's already dark.
I buy books about habits, never finish the page,
Got a passport full of stamps and a fear of staying in one place.
My friends say I'm a handful, I say that's fair,
At least I'm never boring when I'm sitting in a chair.
I can make a stranger laugh in a checkout line,
Turn a wrong direction into a pretty good night.
But when somebody gets close and the feelings get real,
Sometimes I make a joke instead of saying what I feel.

Chorus

I'm a bad habit with a heart,
A little bit of chaos, a little bit of art.
You might need a warning before you start,
But there's more to this girl than the way she departs.

Verse 2

I once drove forty minutes for a sandwich I saw online,
Got there, they were closed, still called it a good time.
I've got expensive taste and a practical mind,
I'll spend twenty on dinner, save ten on the wine.
I can be stubborn, I'll admit that much,
Sometimes I need a minute before I let somebody touch
The little things I keep behind the jokes I make,
The parts of me that don't know which road to take.
And I've said goodbye when I should've stayed,
I've made a mountain out of something somebody said.
But I don't walk around pretending I'm a saint,
I know my little messes, I just don't call them fate.

Chorus

I'm a bad habit with a heart,
A little bit of chaos, a little bit of art.
You might need a warning before you start,
But there's more to this girl than the way she departs.

Bridge

I don't always say the right thing,
Sometimes I laugh when I should cry.
Sometimes I need the whole damn ocean
Just to understand the tide.
But I remember little kindness,
I remember who was there.
I remember every conversation
When somebody really cared.
I might lose my favorite earrings,
Miss a flight or change my mind,
But I'll never forget the people
Who were good to me in difficult times.

Final Chorus

I'm a bad habit with a heart,
A little bit of chaos, a little bit of art.
I might take the scenic road and miss the start,
But there's always something honest underneath
this heart.

Coda

I'm not a finished picture,
I'm not a perfect part.
Just a girl with a thousand stories
And a pretty complicated heart.

Outro

I did warn you.
Well... eventually.

Words by Mika Montero · © 2026 Mika Montero