

Reckless

Abstract

Isn't it reckless where we were?
Thinkin' we were so much more
Leavin' my black dress on the floor
So I could keep you comin' back for more
Now, ooh, look what we've done
We lit the matches, burned 'em daily
Reckless, where we were
Thinkin' we were so much more

Know I've been on another level, lately
I've been on another grind
I bother you while you gettin' ready
Baby girl, take your time
'Cause I've been on another type of feelin'
Should I keep on chasin' your high?
'Cause I been on another type of healin'
But you always on my mind
This is the moment we're trapped in together
You sit on my throne and you call me you king
You change my mind like you changin' the weather
No baby girl, you make it snow in the spring
Tell me right now that you wanna move on
We tellin' the damage that really might bring
You took my ring but say you're my queen
Then tell me you dream of us staying a team

You made me reckless, yeah
But there's music in your eyes
You are my setlist, yeah
Now take me for a ride
Baby we reckless, we reckless
You don't know what you do to me
The fun you havin' by yourself ain't quite the same as two can be

I'm your Flynn Rider, baby let's Tangle
How does a demon wear legs of an angel?
Go back to days that we only had cable
I feel like those days were better to me
We live our lives; feel more alive
See good in evil and see truth in lies
Remember the days that our joy was so high
Why do I feel like you gave up that dream?

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Said she wanna ride with (Said she wanna ride with)
But all she doin' added to my mileage
This is my whip, how'd you turn into the pilot?
Drivin' me crazy, where'd you get your license?
Lemme call your ex-how'd he let you treat him like this?

Normalized it like it's headline news, airin' violence
Are you blind? Shit, how you always-always livin' in a crisis?
How you livin' like this?
Hurricane bringin' rain wherever you go (Yeah)
Tear through hearts like the bullets from my throat (Yeah)
Click-clack-snap, trigger finger with the smoke
Tryna put you back together only drained me of my soul (Oh yeah)
Thought we had a future but you're livin' in the past
Throwin' stones at my trauma from a home made of glass
Hands off of the wheel, my foot on the gas
Yeah, I wanted us to last-but screw it, let's crash

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