

Rules

Dylan Scott

Reckless is the feeling that you're giving me
Like a high-dive heartbeat we love on the edge
Your kiss got me losing all my sanity

Every red light's for running
Gas for gunning
Our skin touching
Backseat, church parking lot

Ooh, I'm breaking all the rules with you
I'm breaking all the rules with you

Two weeks in, your toothbrush on my countertop
I even cleared a space
In my nightstand for you
Your friends say we move too fast
They don't know what we've got

Tell them it feels like magic
When a no trespassing sign is behind you
And you're running from the blue lights

Ooh, I'm breaking all the rules with you
I'm breaking all the rules with you

I'm gonna hold you girl, so tight
Like I'm not letting go
If loving you ain't right
I guess we're criminals

Ooh, I'm breaking all the rules with you
I'm breaking all the rules with you
Keep doing that thing you do
I'm breaking all the rules with you