Time's Been Reckless

Marika Hackman

Eyes roll up, you can't even tell me my name
I'm your blood, you can't even tell me the same
You're so feckless, I'm so sorry
Time's so reckless with our bodies

(One, two, three...)

1, 2, 3, 4, tell her that you love her more
5, 6, 7, 8, no more time, don't be late

I'll be kind, I'll try to have a heart
But I always want more, tomorrow you're out of your clothes

I'm so tactless, I'm so sorry
Time's been reckless with your body

(Time's so reckless... with our bodies)

There's no light to break this dawn
We've been in the dark for a while
Stuck between blankets and the piteous smiles

And the world you know is gone
I can be good if you want, I can be kind if you prefer
(She can be good if you want) I will be kind if you prefer

I'll unplug, find where the wire meets the wall
You stay calm, I'll hold it happily on

Call me heartless, side-girl complex
We're too honest, we're too modest

You're so feckless, I'm so sorry
Time's been reckless with your body

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