Anytime, Anyplace, Anyhow

Matt Maltese

I picture you naked at the worst time Eating with my family, playing live
I don't care for Spain when you're in Shanghai
Too ashamed to say it
But I miss everything that's physical about it
I can hardly function since I lost it
Hope you know

Anytime, anyplace, anyhow
You're allowed to call me to your hotel suite
I don't care who you're with or where you've been
Anytime, anyplace, anyhow
You're allowed to treat me like a piece of meat
I don't care if it's been a year or if it's been 16

I'm apoplectic looking at the stars
They look like you with your top off
And even heaven looks at me and laughs
Even hell don't make em this sad
Chronically affected by flashbacks
Perpetually devoted to what we had
Hope you know

Anytime, anyplace, anyhow
You're allowed to call me to your motel suite
I don't care who you're with or where on earth you have been

Oh and anytime, anyplace, anyhow
You're allowed to call me to a quiet street
I don't care if you love someone who isn't me
And anytime, anyplace, anyhow
You're allowed to treat me like the fix you need
One more moment in this empty galaxy