

Well I met you in the backroom  
You had lipstick on your face  
With your see-through backless frilly dress  
You were every mom's disgrace  
Well I'd like to understand you  
But I couldn't even if I tried  
Like a charging bull in the face of death  
I was fit to be tied

Well come on when I call you Angeline  
To be in love with you is just a bit obscene  
Let me take you out for one more dance, yeah  
My name is reckless when I get a chance

I had a toothbrush in my pocket  
You had a six inch home-made knife  
You said you haven't slept in seven days  
Well I said baby where've you been all my life  
Well if opposites attract baby  
Well we're like night and day  
I said look me up in a couple of years  
When that heat sore goes away

Well come on when I call you Angeline Angeline  
To be in love with you is just a bit obscene  
Let me take you out for one more dance, yeah  
My name is reckless when I get the chance

Well come on when I call you Angeline  
To be in love with you is just a bit obscene  
Let me take you out for one more dance, yeah  
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My name is reckless when I get a chance