

Atlas Sound

"Reckless"

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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
My name is reckless when I get a chance

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