

Reckless Feckless Love

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I tried, wild ride
You only get one shot
It's true, moon was blue
Putting me on the spot

Sweet lass, some sass
She names the game
Try to flirt, she smirks
Feel the rise of the flame

Praying, staying with hope
Walking on a tightrope
Messages from above
For reckless, feckless love.

Hot damn, here's the band
Dance becomes romance
Slow down, the sound
Carried off in a trance.

Thinking bout the things we might do
And the hoops we'll be put through
Both put on kid gloves
For reckless, feckless love.

Last call, the protocol
Says it's the end of the night
Cupid's nudge, gives a shove
For reckless, feckless love.