

Don't Care What Time It Is

Rachel Platten

Poets and painters and daytime escapers
tell us a story of what we once knew
paint us a picture of some great excuse
because we lost the truth, when we lost the music

We are everything we own right?
And the second that we don't fight
Is the moment that we own life
Keep it up keep it up keep it up

We don't care what TIME IT IS
noone here is BUYING THIS
if the dj keeps on FINDING HITS
we could keep this going for days
We don't care what TIME IT IS
noone here is BUYING THIS
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With our feet in the sand and sea in our hands we DON'T STOP
We remember to drink in everything and it's EASY WHEN THE BEAT
DROPS
We pulse and we sway and keep morning away FROM HERE
Nothing exists but the love on our lips and beat on our hips
The only real moment is this

Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Love what you got because love is a lot
life fools us into thinking that we're broke but we're not
so bring your body in to the beach again
recognize the moment that you're free again

So they lead to the beach again
heat is getting to your head you think
someone pulls you in and the lights are dim
but your recognize the rhythm crawling through your skin