

# timekeeper

Greyson Chance

Remember that feel of my hands running through your hair on your bedroom floor

Caught in the thrill of a life spending cash on shit that we can't afford  
No this ain't the end, no I'm not dissuaded by your demeanor  
And if you forget, the memories fade, I'll be your timekeeper

'Cause I want you more, more, more  
Ooh, ooh baby, ooh-ooh, ooh baby, more, more, more  
Ooh, ooh baby, ooh-ooh, ooh baby

Show you that first date at the ramen place  
When I picked you up late, we were happy that day  
You told me about your family, how they hate all your decisions  
But you never felt it heavy and you still had vision  
Show you that first night when we just had sex  
When your eyes rolled back to the back of your head  
But now you're so damn mean, is it a cultural thing?  
Guess that you forgot that night when you called me a dream, heavy

And you can't even tell me what's the reason  
But you're addicted to a loneliness, that feeling  
(Those flowers didn't help, huh?)  
You say it's in your head, you blamed the seasons  
(Shit I hate this cold too)  
But you're addicted to a sadness, to that feeling  
(Whatever, just stay on your phone)

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Show you that first fight at Hodges Bend  
When we talked it all out, sealed it up in a kiss  
But then you had another drink, said you could not feel it  
Until you threw that glass at me, when you saw I looked at him (fuck)  
Jealousy is quite a bitch  
And you thought that I was joking when I offered the hitch  
I don't need all the memories to know we're A-team  
And if you can't see that, then fucking leave babe

And you cannot even tell me what's the reason  
(Goodbye R.K)  
But you're addicted to a loneliness, that feeling  
(Guess I'll see you another day)  
You say it's in your head, you blamed the seasons  
(And to R.B, too)  
But you're addicted to a sadness, to that feeling  
(Just keep that focus on you)

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Mmh, baby, I want you more