

# 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  
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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