SZA, Broken Clocks

run fast from my day job running fast from the way it was jump quick to a pay check running back to the strip bar I'm never going back never going back no you can't make me I'm never going back never going back never going back they never take me I've paid enough of petty dues I've paid enough of a shioty news I;ve had a thing for dirty shoes since I was 10 love dirt men alike

better day then yesterday I just take it day never hearing what they say I just do it my way

all I got this broke clocks I ain;t got no time just burning delight still up /2x it's still loves its it's still loves its it's still loves its nothing but love for you nothing but love nothing but love

all that I've got pieces and pages taking a lot sorry I'm faded think I forgot you love me you love me you love me