

Backseat Goodbye, Bottom Lips And Fingertips

Bottom lips and fingertips

Two twenty something kids getting acquainted

In a dim lit room at the bottom of the stairs

Forget first names and old birthdays

Those were lost with the clothes that hit the floor

When the light switch got turned off

I'm just your boy to fuck, you're just my girl to touch

Of course it's natural to fall in love

But love is for people with hearts

Not for the kids just brushing up on their chemistry

Bottom lips and fingertips

Two twenty something kids with a bottle of gin

Making bad decisions in a blur on the kitchen floor

It's not like tonight is the end of the world

And it's not like we'll remember any of this

Come tomorrow we'll pretend today didn't even ever exist

I'm just your boy to fuck, you're just my girl to touch

Of course it's natural to fall in love

But love is for people with hearts

Not for the kids just brushing up on their chemistry

If we're only young once, then we better get up

'Cause we don't know how long we've got until the music stops

If I'm only young once, then I better get out

Of this trend where I end up lost in the middle of a town I know by heart

Take all your good days and turn them into memories

Forget all the bad, it's just a thing of the past

You get what you got and you got what you give

You get what you got and you got what you give

You get what you got and you got what you give

You get what you got and you got what you give

You get what you got and you got what you give

Got what you give, got what you give