

# Backseat Goodbye, Curtain Call

god came down in the middle of the day  
a kid with a camera caught it all on tape  
everyone was clapping, singing songs of glory and praise  
they didn't seem to notice wires hanging from the clouds  
the lights were too bright but they made it worth while  
'cause it was kinda like a movie where the curtain call raises the crowd  
lightning bolts fell like rain from above  
but they were just effects so no one got hurt  
it's funny just to think that maybe, just maybe we're all wrong  
so you can read your books and i'll question all the words  
i'm not saying you're a liar but the proof is no good  
for me, maybe i'm just too naive.  
but at least i'll admit i'm flawed  
yeah i've a pointed a finger or pushed off the blame  
but the reasons that you're breathing they just ain't the same as you say  
you can't pray for truth with those lies in your hands  
i love you  
but you're afraid of saying that back  
just because i don't believe in all the same fairytales as you  
doesn't mean i'm so bad  
the future's all you have if you forget the past  
so why not forgive and make the memories last  
it's not up to me or a bible tale  
you're the one that moves your feet  
so you can follow any path, roadsign or white lie  
stumble forward, fall in love, chase the clouds, close your eyes  
anything anyway you want, just don't let me or a book someone else wrote make up your mind  
you can't pray for truth with a lie in your hand  
you don't need a miracle to save a life  
you'll never be able to relive yesterday  
so go ahead and enjoy today while you can