

# Backseat Goodbye, Envy The Living

Well, it's Friday night, what the fuck are we doing here?  
If I didn't have this song stuck in my head  
I'm sure my thoughts would be a little more clear  
No excuses this time, gonna keep it in drive  
So don't fuss or fight, we're gonna live like our buried souls  
Have been brought back to life  
And I know I've said it at least a thousand times before  
But please just keep your mouth shut  
Let's live for once, oh, let's live for once  
Well, the streetlights are in line  
And they're not moving for anybody anywhere  
So I guess we'll take our business elsewhere for now  
And when they go out we'll pour like rain through the streets  
And light this town up like a goddamn miracle  
They'll wish they had never seen, yeah  
And I know I said it at least a thousand times before  
But please just keep your mouth shut  
Let's live for once  
Well, they took everything and told you that you couldn't go  
They took everything and told you that you couldn't care  
(It can't hurt if you don't know)  
Told you that you couldn't go  
(It won't hurt if you don't know)  
Told you that you couldn't go  
(It can't hurt if you don't know)  
Told you that you couldn't go  
(It won't hurt if you don't know)  
They took everything and told you that you couldn't go  
Let's live again, let's live again  
Let's live again like we used to  
Let's live again like we used to