

# Backseat Goodbye, I Think I Might Change My Name

One, two, one, two, three  
Well, how about that, it's a matter of fact  
The life you've got is all you'll get  
And you do your best not to fuck it up too much  
Yeah, the thing about that is it's a hard new fact  
You smoke until your lungs turn black  
The surgeon general couldn't really give a shit less  
Seasons change and people stay the same  
Each year the whore's hike their skirts up a bit more  
We're all just numbers on a cartoon calendar page  
We listen to the music but it's the lyrics that we all ignore  
How about that, it's a matter of fact  
Retraced the words that you never said  
Now you're staring out at a useless blank canvas  
Yeah, the thing about that is you're the one who said  
I'm gonna change myself, become a better person  
No, I swear, I really mean it this time  
Years, they fade, my memory takes the blame  
Each night the girls spread their legs just to make more  
We're all just actors in an ad for the American dream  
We, the people just want peace but our countries just want to make war  
Everybody, everywhere has thought the same things you have  
So don't be afraid to fall in love with a stranger  
Everyone on every street is free to use their body as they please  
So don't be afraid to take some chances once in a while  
Here's the part where you start to think  
That you don't believe in anything  
Words are just words and you're just drunk  
Here's the part where you start to act  
Like you're better off without the things that you have  
Once they're gone you'll realize you fucked up again  
Seasons change and people stay the same  
Each year I find a new way to lie a bit more  
We're all gone just as fast as we came  
So I'm not counting on a new life  
No, no, no, tomorrow here I come  
Darling, you're lovely but you're awfully naive  
Did you think about when your future might leave ya?  
You can't buy the sky, yesterday's not for rent right now  
Go, find your own forever somewhere else  
Next year's accepting applications  
For one night stands and new years resolutions  
But don't forget what you got right here  
Yeah, my smile's sometimes fake, but me, I'm real  
Stop debating wars, politics and freedom  
We're all human last time I checked  
If you wanna kill a man for the color of his skin  
Then it's obvious to me that you're a goddamn idiot  
We're all free to think the things we want  
But you're too busy with your bullshit to even hear us talk  
So now here I stand, in the corner of my past and I don't wanna go  
'Cause it feels good to know what is and what was  
And the future's just a mirror that I lost for the fear of  
Death and a life without love  
And just when I thought the world had ended  
The sun broke through the pitch black sky  
In the most beautiful fucking glow I'd ever seen  
All the buildings started singing and my fear, it finally left me  
I shouted, "Goddamn, it feels good to be alive again"