

# Backseat Goodbye, Love Is Free

wake up love  
&quot;it's too early, i'm not ready for today&quot;  
i know my bags are packed  
but that don't mean that i want to leave  
you are so pretty in that blue dress  
we bought downtown  
last night was perfect  
so we took pictures just in case  
if we grow old and can't remember  
our own names  
at least we can look back at  
the best night of our lives here's to yesterday  
so won't you  
come a little closer  
we've got about another hour before the big jet plane  
sails me away to that awful city  
it's pouring rain from the pitch black sky  
but you're still so pretty  
lovely little smiles from the corner of my eye  
i'll miss those the most ms. saturday smile  
if i promise you sunshine  
bottle caps, broken shoelace tied  
fake shapes in iridescent light  
cold clothes and the dryer's closed  
new love on an old dirt road  
sand castles in the winter's snow  
flying kites when the wind won't blow  
save a little of that seat for me  
your sweater cost money, but your love is free  
don't worry kid, i know it's not early  
i'll close all the blinds we can sleep through sunday  
we'll make this last 'cause we can and it just feels right