

# Backseat Goodbye, Play Three Again

bright day, blue sky, sunshine  
remember what they told you  
forever's never if you ever leave it up to you  
fuck that i'm gonna forget this  
saturday in the middle of august  
three steps from a sudden death  
but the sidewalk is my friend  
for now, i'll wait  
i'll count the clouds from a broken gate  
'til the neighbors call me names and tell me how they  
hate how i changed so much  
i used to smile alot and talk about love  
but now i'm all alone and my hair is so long  
so long i'll see you in a month or two  
don't write to me, i won't write about you  
and put it in a song vailed in pretty words and chords  
hey how are you  
the sex was great and i miss the nights  
don't forget to turn the tv off  
if you think you're wrong then you might be right  
about yesterday and the summer that you lost  
but keep on smiling, 'cause this is what you wanted  
bright day, blue sky, sunshine  
remember how they fooled you  
today's not over if tomorrow's still a word you use  
fuck that i'm gonna end this  
sick sigh from the light they brought us  
three nights a week i can't sleep  
eyes wide open while i think of you  
for now, i'll wait  
i'll count the stars from a broken gate  
'til the neighbors call me names and tell me how they  
hate how i changed so much  
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don't forget to turn the tv off  
if you think you're wrong then you might be right  
about yesterday and the summer that you lost  
but keep on smiling, 'cause this is what you wanted  
i'm not sure if you remember me  
but if you do then you might see  
this is the end