

# Backseat Goodbye, Sidewalk Sing Along

We could take off each other's clothes  
Or be best friends in the middle of the road  
Or we could talk shit about tomorrow  
And it how it never adds up  
We could touch lips for the heck of it  
It's a nice day and we're just kids  
There's nothing to do anyway  
In this town made for two  
I don't know what you meant but I know what you said  
About the big nights, about the blue sky  
The indifferent way you talk about the past you like  
Maybe you should write a book about it  
Or a song that we could all sing along to  
With la da da, I'm so damn glad you moved to the city  
And that's too bad you lost what you loved  
It's an ugly world but you can smile all you want  
Well, here we are in the back of your car  
Our hands move to the beat of our hips  
No one has to know the truth about this  
We we're just out for a walk and a kiss or two  
I'll tell you, girl, you do a number on me  
With those eyes, I swear you stole from the sky  
All I need is you tonight, is you tonight  
I don't know what you meant but I know what you said  
About the big nights, about the blue sky  
And the indifferent way you talk about the past you like  
Maybe you should write a book about it  
Or a song that we could all sing along to  
With la da da, I'm so damn glad you moved to the city  
And that's too bad you lost what you loved  
It's an ugly world but you can smile all you want  
Smile all you want  
Won't you meet at the sidewalk after school?  
I know you know the whole truth and nothing but the  
Someone said you were leaving town soon  
Well if so, then I am too, yeah, we're a mess  
But that's fine 'cause it's, it's me and you  
We can climb trees and lay in their leaves  
They won't mind as long as we ask nice  
You won't mind as long as I ask nice  
Or so I'm told  
Well, we could carve hearts out of falling stars  
Chase the wind down the winding streets  
Ride in cars for hours to nowhere, we're a mess  
But that's fine 'cause it's you and me  
Yeah, it's you and me  
We're a mess but that's fine  
We don't need no time to keep up with the days  
You keep telling your lies  
I'll keep singing these shitty love songs, oh