

# Backseat Goodbye, Tables And Chairs

this is where goodbye leaves your lips.  
this is where the end leaves you breathless.  
cold and shaking on that empty tile floor.  
where tables and chairs become your best friends.  
you've done your best not to let it get you down.  
but the truth is you're well aware.  
if we're gonna go down we might as well do it in style.  
give 'em hell kid, give 'em hell.  
time is timeless unlike you and i.  
so don't bother asking, it won't listen.  
so give yourself a pat on the back.  
you've at least made it this far kid.  
sometimes it's hard to live when you know it ends in death.  
but at least sometimes you'll have blue skies.  
at least sometimes you'll have twilight.  
and of course you'll always have me.  
this isn't a lullaby.  
this isn't a tragedy.  
it's just a boy singing a love song.  
it's not for tomorrow.  
or for yesterday.  
it's for now, 'cause now is beautiful.  
this isn't a lullaby.  
this isn't a tragedy.  
it's just a boy singing a love song.  
it's not for tomorrow.  
or for yesterday.  
it's for now, 'cause now is so fucking beautiful.  
we're so goddamn beautiful, you and i.  
we're so goddamn beautiful.  
it's not for tomorrow.  
or for yesterday.  
it's for now, 'cause now is so fucking beautiful.