

Backseat Goodbye, Technicolor Eyes

I like Saturdays and the rocket summer
Blue skies and the morning's air
Oh oh, oh oh
I like you, you like me
There's something wrong with this picture
Let's turn it upside down so we can see
The insecurities caused by the last four years
Of economic downsizing in the Eastern US
I like February along with Tilly and the Wall
Pretty pictures and shirts that are too small
For my child-like figure that you're so in love with
I like the autumn's leaves and bright eyes
Eternal sunshine of the spotless mind
Stands strong in my favorites of all time
Along with you and your Technicolor eyes
You say Johnny Cash is your favorite singer
But you've never heard 'Folsom Prison Blues'
So how do you expect me to believe you?
I was never much on country songs but
Someone should really tell you to come home
'Cause it's getting late and your dinner's getting cold
I like simple songs with pretty words
I tried poetry but it's just no good
The pages get lost besides I'd much rather sing to you
I love living life with you by my side
You're a smart kid with a beautiful smile
And oh God those Technicolor eyes
I like Saturdays and the rocket summer
Night skies and that lovely stare
I like you, you like me, so let's lock all the doors
There's nothing outside we need to see
'Cause we've got love, yeah, we've got a TV
We can watch 'Friends' and all we want
And we can laugh at how I laugh like Ross when I get nervous
And we don't have to worry about tomorrow
Because we know it's gonna come
Whether we want it to or not
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I tried poetry but it's just no good
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You're a smart kid with a beautiful smile
And oh God those Technicolor eyes