

Backseat Goodbye, Calico Kitten

If my life had a soundtrack it would be acoustic
With songs about the way I laugh
At my ability to love things that I can't have
If my life were a movie, it would be black and white
With still-frames in color and hue
The credits would say a simple phrase like
"You aren't what you say or what you do
So don't worry so much
Just get on with a life that you love"
I had a good day since I didn't die or have to wait
In any really long lines at the store
Me, I like to make music, you like to make war
There's a Calico kitten prancing across a rooftop
Smiling at the gray withered sky
He's watching all the cars as they pass by
Their blinkers go click, click, click
This new height makes him homesick
He misses his mother the most
And his long days by the window
They're long, long gone
If my life had a soundtrack it would be acoustic
With songs about the way I laugh
At my ability to lose everything that I have
Everything I have
Yeah, if my life were a movie, it would be black and white
With still-frames in color and hue
The credits would say a simple phrase like
"You aren't what you say or what you do
So don't worry so much
Just get on with a life that you love, a life that you love"
If you're alright then I'm alright
If you're alright then I'm alright
If you're alright then I'm alright
If you're alright then I'm alright
(It feels good to be alive again)
If you're alright then I'm alright
If you're alright then I'm alright
(I can finally see the sky again)
If you're alright then I'm alright
If you're alright then I'm alright
(It feels good to be alive again)
If you're alright then I'm alright
If you're alright then I'm alright
(I'm finally alright again)
If you're alright then I'm alright