

# 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