

# Backseat Goodbye, Dressed Up Like Dreams

I could be a better person but I choose not to  
I'm as selfish as a suicide and wait I take that back  
I didn't mean to say it quite like that  
Supercalifragalisticexpialadocious  
I took all of my memories and threw them in the ocean  
Just like that they drowned on impact  
In a flurry of nightmares dressed up like dreams  
I opened my eyes and managed to find some clarity  
Don't hang onto words you don't understand  
They're just letters in unalphabetical order anyway  
Anyway, anyway, anyway  
Don't hang onto words you don't understand  
They're just letters in unalphabetical order anyway  
Anyway, anyway, anyway  
Supercalifragalisticexpialadocious  
I took all of my worries spun them in a single motion  
Said, "How about that, now you're on the inside"  
I'm outside and warm looking in at the mess  
I followed you here with planned exact steps  
I made a map of the words you left in other people's ears  
Wrote down your hopes, to do lists and fears  
Drew you a picture, it's pretty if you squint  
Regardless of my past I'm a pretty alright kid  
Don't hang onto words you don't understand  
They're just letters in unalphabetical order anyway  
Anyway, anyway, anyway  
Don't hang onto words you don't understand  
They're just letters in unalphabetical order anyway  
Anyway, anyway, anyway  
I loved you and left you for another that kissed better  
Had prettier eyes than you  
For reasons unknown you always dragged me down  
It's not your fault you were born in this town  
But could you be a little less depressing  
And maybe smile a bit more?  
Hey there, I guess I'm really not good at this  
But love starts with L and so does liar  
You're a prettier version of yourself ten years from now  
You're brilliant but often late  
I'm better off friendless I guess, I guess, I guess  
I guess, I guess, I guess  
Well, I could be wrong I'm pretty fond of waking up  
When it comes to lucky charms I eat the marshmallows first  
I'm weird, sometimes, I like to be lonely  
But other times I hate the sound of silence  
Let's dress up like dreams and pretend we're free  
Dress up like dreams and pretend we're free  
Let's dress up like dreams and pretend we're free  
I hear it's nice, I'd like to try it sometime