

# Backseat Goodbye, Encore! Encore!

epically forgotten  
wearing next to nothing  
the lights keep telling you otherwise  
you made it this far  
but beginnings don't tell the truth  
your best friends are the worst liars  
so i'll be waiting for the encore  
give it your all, they're all watching now  
collapsed, repeated, beat down, decieted  
it's the middle of the night where are you?  
i can't say i'm too suprised  
if it's nevermore then go to hell  
i'll see you when i get there, on the other side  
of what was never meant to be  
do his lips taste sweet like wine?  
and does he kiss you in the middle of the night?  
when your voice gone from all those shots  
pretty's just a point in time  
i hope the memory of the lies you keep  
haunts you til you die  
so i'll be waiting for your "i'm so  
sorry this is not the way i meant to be,  
it's just that sometimes it's hard for me to sleep or even tell if i'm alive  
well welcome to the real word  
your television's nice but only tells you lies  
yeah the grass is green but there is no other side  
and you can count the days all you want  
but they're never gonna add up  
your life isn't a problem  
you just don't know how to live it right