

Backseat Goodbye, Good And Bye (Home)

here's to ben folds and car drives
maybe summer's just running late
here's to nashville and madison street
if home is where the heart is, this place is heartless
no more matinees, no more moonlight
if the world was gonna end it might as well be tonight
i walked you home, you smiled the whole way
when we got to your doorstep you said goodbye, for good

you said, hey kid, it's nothing personal
but love is not a pendant on a chain
and i replied

well fuck you too, you and your fake smile
you're nothing more than hypocrite in high heels
won't you keep it locked up for while girl
it's gonna be a long night
and a secret's not a secret
if a lover's life is at stake

i'll be your best friend if you'll be mine
and i'll show you a good time if you just ask
promises on prom night are flawless
til you turn your back

he said she said running through the big fields
you gotta come quick if you're ever gonna get here
time it's just about time we called it quits
and i'll take three steps if you'll take four
if i'm your chandaleer then you're my dancefloor
so i don't really need you and you don't need me

here's to summing up the last three years in the words of a song
here's to your thoughts being whispered in my ear all day
here's to the plaid blankets you used to lay on all the time
here's to "us" being referred to in the past tense