

# Backseat Goodbye, Good Morning, Goodbye

as if goodbye were a good thing  
you turned your head and ran  
and said "boy i hope i never see your face again"  
i said "that can be accomplished, with just the wave of your hand"  
and no it's not magic, it's where love becomes regret  
won't you tell me that alright really means alright  
and that tonight's not just a waste of my time  
i wanna wake up i wanna up someday  
and be glad to be alive  
is it worth is it really really worth it  
do you wanna know you really know  
'cause i can sure as hell tell you the truth  
if 'round in circles is the way you want to go  
i'm getting out soon, getting out so soon  
of this town where you and i bloomed  
on the sides of roads, in the parking lots  
good morning goodbye, good morning goodbye come back come back  
i spoke too soon  
i don't know what i want  
but i don't wanna lose you  
irrational thought is my to say  
please stay  
if only for a while  
just a little while longer  
i'll shower you in a plethora of thoughts  
'cause it seems i don't know what i have  
until it's gone.