

Backseat Goodbye, Lady Luck

it's raining, you're pretty
i'm thinking we should take a trip to the city tonight
just you and me, babe
lovely dress, unforgettable lips
the way you lose your nerve when we kiss
it's all i can do to not pull down the sunburned sky for you
i remember when you traded in your summers for simple songs and nothing more
picket fences were your favorite but now you settle for the road signs
seattle's not too far to drive with lady luck on your side
you can do as you please just don't forget to look both ways and call when you arrive
and please remember, "i told you so" isn't just a figure of speech