

Backseat Goodbye, Lost In Love

you've got two left feet
and a way with words
you're in love with the "spottless mind"
but the ending's no good
you've got an eye for luck
along with black and white photographs
not too fond of windy nights
but you could spend all day
laying in the grass
staring up toward the sky
hoping to skip with the sunset
you're such a sucker for a sad song
"summers always too long"
sitting in a swingset
trying just to sing along
with the song you've had stuck in your head since this morning
here's to 3,2,1s and plastic guns
living in this city just ain't no fun without you
and your lack of consequence
so wrap me up in your sympathetic sighs
saturday mornings and sweet white lies
i'm gonna pass out in the passenger seat
talk to keep you awake 'til i fall asleep
and you'll laugh out loud at the irony of light
and the lack there of when you close your eyes
close them tight. lost in love, but it's better than none
i'm looking to fall asleep in your arms
here's a kiss on the cheek to you from me and one on your hand so you can dream
and two on your sides so you won't cry
and so you know, when you wake up it's all gonna be alright