

# Backseat Goodbye, Smile

alarm clock's going off again  
you're screaming in a telephone  
i wish you were somewhere else  
or maybe i should just move out  
another state, some suburb of a town  
somewhere in north dakota  
got an idea and a map  
two dollars and a photograph  
of a kid... it's me, i'm under a dinosaur blanket  
in my old house  
i like it, it makes me smile  
i like you, you make me smile  
this is my song  
sing it to myself and nothing can go wrong  
for a second i know the world's alright, it's alright  
tired eyes wide awake again  
think i might like to take a swim  
in the pool where we used to kiss the sun's hands all day  
you used to run from the dark  
i still do, i haven't changed a lot  
my voice grew a little deeper but my shirt size's still the same