

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