

Backseat Goodbye, Song For Audrey

Well, if I'm Frank Sinatra you're Audrey Hepburn
I like to sing and you like the movies
Life it's not a photograph, you gotta keep moving
Frames are for folks with no hope
If I'm all alone, you're a new brick home
Windows and doors, locks and rugs
I don't have a reason or a simple excuse
To put it nicely I'm likely do anything for you, you
Well, everybody lies sometime
Even winners have to lose
Doors, they work both ways
Even blind men have to choose
Whether they're gonna wake up with a smile on their face
Just because they can't see don't mean that they can't sing
It's up to you to find beauty in the ugliest days
Don't you waste your life waiting for it to change
Just put on your dancing shoes and dance those cares away
Yeah, if I'm 'The Sound Of Music' you're 'The Science Of Sleep'
'Cause I'm obviously and you're obviously
Too young to care, too bold to love, too naive to notice
That sometimes all you need is some love
To get by, to get by, to be alright even when the world is off it's axis
It's Sunday and you just wanted to enjoy the afternoon

I need a new love, someone to help me home
When I'm drunk and can't stand up
I need a new life, someone to tell me wrong
From right so I won't screw it up again
Maybe we could wait 'til the sunset sank
And devise a new plan to start over again
Good luck with all the things you took
It's amazing how much a month can change someone
I thought one of us would end up in the middle
But beginnings and endings are pretty much the same thing
Pretty much the same thing
I'm not going home alone again
I'm not going home alone this time
I'm not going home alone again
I'm not going home alone tonight
Maybe we could wait 'til the sunset sank
And devise a new plan to start over again
Good luck with all the things you took
It's amazing how much a month can change someone
I thought one of us would end up in the middle
But beginnings and endings are pretty much the same thing
Pretty much the same thing, pretty much the same thing