

Backseat Goodbye, Still Life

parted lips, two eyes too tight
remember all of the lines
it's so hard to keep a straight face
when i'm talking to myself
sunset in a solemn way
headlights on the overpass
if it gets worse you don't have to stay
any longer than you please
sit tight, don't make a move
you were always one to let it come to you
sometimes that doesn't work
sometimes you gotta stand up and shake that ass
false hopes in a well lit room
dead dreams on a photograph
i could let it get to me like it gets to you
but i think i'll leave it in the past
you can't blame me
for giving up so fast
new lies won't stop the crowd
it's just another thursday night
but i'm gonna grow out my hair
throw yesterday to the wind
i'm gonna move out west, leave this still life
new shoes on an old wood floor
you're counting on the next ten minutes
gonna stop time, gonna get the girl
but this isn't television, kid
brown eyes in a white walled room
colorblind with a thing for music
you say "love" is your favorite word
but you never find the time to use it
scraped kness in some new old jeans
you bought 'em at a store downtown
they don't make you any younger
but you like how they feel
on the skin that you hold so close
insecure, but you think no one knows
what it's like to want to live and die at the same time
you can't blame me
for giving up so fast
new lies won't stop the crowd
it's just another thursday night
but i'm gonna grow out my hair
throw yesterday to the wind
i'm gonna move out west, leave this still life
new words on a plain white page
old songs on the radio
found love on friday night
to think you didn't want to go
touched lips on another's skin
small words in a big blue sky
i hated life before i found that song
now everything's alright
you can't blame me
for giving up so fast
new lies won't stop the crowd
it's just another thursday night
but i'm gonna grow out my hair
throw yesterday to the wind
i'm gonna move out west, leave this still life