

# Backseat Goodbye, Twenty Two

you said i hate guitar but i love piano  
so i, i wrote you this song  
i hope you know i didn't know you're name before this  
so i made one up  
and just in case if you hated all the days  
i listed all the seasons instead  
because there's nothing like a kiss from the summer  
or a dance in the fall's calm rain  
sing along, sing whatever you want  
just please please sing with me  
i got a few reasons why you should be leaving  
that town of yours and come to Tennessee  
the weathers nice but we could stay inside  
and paint pictures of everything we see  
i think you know why i threw those hopes to the sky  
i think you did the same when i wasn't looking  
when the world ends i wonder if the sky will be blue  
or some sort of grey  
and if happen if i happen to live 'til then  
will even matter to me  
and when you wake up i wonder if you think of me  
if not then you should probably start 'cause then we'd be doing the same  
i said goodbye to you 22 times  
you were still asking why why why  
goodbye