

Backseat Goodbye, Two Plus Two

We skipped town two or so nights ago
To see what the deal was
With these reoccurring dreams we've been having
About night's we never spent outside
It was inevitable that we would end up
A little bit bored, a little more deniable
Stand up, it's time to get down
The cool kids are singing the pop songs they stole from the radio
And we both know we'll never remember this
Time morning comes around
But what's wrong with that?
These late nights always seem longer than the daylight
And of course I'm a sucker for the midnight summer-long car drive
But can you blame me for wanting to get there sooner rather than later?
Stand up, it's time to get down
The cool kids are singing the pop songs they stole from the radio
And we both know we'll never remember this
Time morning comes around
But what's wrong with that?