

## Sidewalk Sing Along

### Backseat Goodbye

Well we could take off each other's clothes  
Or be best friends in the middle of the road  
Or we could just talk shit about tomorrow and it how it never adds up  
Well we could touch lips for the hell of it  
It's a nice day and we're just kids  
There's nothing to do anyway in this town made for two  
I don't know what you meant  
But I know what you said  
About the big nights  
About the blue sky  
And the indifferent way you talk about the past you like  
Maybe you should write a book about it  
Or a song that we'll all sing along to  
With la da da I'm so damn glad you moved to the city  
And that's too bad you lost what you loved  
It's an ugly world but you can smile all you want  
Well here we are in the back of your car  
Our hands move to the beat of our hips  
No one has to know the truth about this  
We we're "just out for a walk and a kiss or two"  
I'll tell you girl you do a number on me  
With those eyes I swear you stole from the sky  
All I need, is you tonight  
I don't know what you meant  
But I know what you said  
About the big nights  
About the blue sky  
And the indifferent way you talk about the past you like  
Maybe you should write a book about it  
Or a song that we'll all sing along to  
With la da da I'm so damn glad you moved to the city  
And that's too bad you lost what you loved  
It's an ugly world but you can smile all you want  
Won't you meet at the sidewalk if you want  
I know you know the whole truth and nothing but the  
Someone said you were leaving town soon  
Well if so then I am too  
Yeah we're a mess but that's fine 'cause it's me and you  
Well we could climb trees and lay in their leaves  
They won't mind as long as we ask nice  
You won't mind as long as I ask nice  
Or so I'm told  
Well we could carve hearts out of falling stars  
Chase the wind down the winding streets  
Ride in cars for hours to nowhere  
We're a mess, but that's fine, 'cause it's you and me  
We're a mess, but that's fine  
We don't need no time to keep up with the days  
You keep telling your lies  
I'll keep singing these shitty love songs