

Sorry To Interrupt

Backseat Goodbye

What's your excuse
Is it the same
Oh god i wish i could've stayed
Back home, where i know, i am right
Two days past, I'm quite confused
I'd go for the win, but i would lose

Maybe I'll just crash here
For the night
And I'm not saying that you're too late
Maybe you should give up, and blame this all on fate

My eyes are closed, I'm looking up
It's not so great when push comes to shove
Next time I'll read the signs and take the blame
Back and forth, but not for long
Like the title of this song
It's not a miracle I'm trying to portray