

## Tuesday

### Backseat Goodbye

Hey, it would be great  
If you could come by on tuesday  
"I'm not sure about the weather  
But I think I might be on time"  
Oh, oh no, don't you fret about that  
Today's today, yesterday is the past  
You love to listen and sing  
But you hate the way the future sounds  
Hey, it would be fine  
If you want to come over at nine  
We can lay on the floor  
And watch a movie that we've already seen  
Or we can talk and touch with the radio on  
We'll wait for a while 'til they play our song  
Then we'll dance  
Oh (my god) we'll dance 'til the moonlight's gone  
We shake our hips and bite our lips  
City nights, bike rides, and a simple sigh  
I don't know if hell exists, but I sure as hell don't care right now  
Hey, it would be nice  
If you could forget all my lies  
'Cause I'm all grown up now  
And hate the way they taste  
I used to think I was lost  
'Til "the middle" saved my life  
Oh, if you only knew how often I used to stare at my own two feet  
And I'd go, la da  
I'm not ready for this  
La da  
I'm not ready for this  
Uh uh uh oh no