

## Address Your Letters

### The Backseat Lovers

Drain a bottle of cheap red wine  
You'd drift off and fall asleep at night  
Grab my coat and take a walk outside  
Light a smoke and kiss my youth goodbye  
You see I'm just as good as wasting time  
As John Paul is good at making a rhyme  
Why do all the good ones have to die?  
Yeah I wished I'd thought of that, before I made you cry

Don't write your letters to me  
Don't (get) wasted at the party  
Don't address your letters to me  
Don't (get) wasted at the party

Why don't we wait?  
Why do I take the bait?  
I'm filled with so much hate  
I'm sure you feel the same  
Fly down the interstate  
I run a little late  
Dinner starts at eight  
What you don't know this is our last date

Don't write your letters to me  
Don't get wasted at the party  
Don't address your letters to me  
Don't get wasted at the party  
Oh...

My hands begin to shake  
Why do I take the bait?  
I'm filled with so much hate  
I wish I could stay