

Close Your Eyes

The Backseat Lovers

Do you wanna be
Like your father?
The older you get
Your head's gettin' hotter
Pick up the phone
When he calls you
You know he's alone
He's preaching 'cause he loves you
Where have you been?
Jack's been waiting
In your room every night
Why don't you stay home tonight?

Could you waste your life
If you painted mine?
Now the day has died
But it's too late to close your eyes

Ahhh... ahhh...
Time keeps telling me to change
But I'm fragile and afraid
Ahhh... ahhh...

Could you waste your life
If you painted mine?
Now the day has died
But it's too late to close your eyes
To close your eyes
Close your eyes

The clock it ticks
I have to get older
When I wake up
And the dream is over
Packed away
My life moving slower
Oh I'd hate to get any older
Oh I'd hate to get any older

Do you wanna be
(The clock it ticks, I have to get older)
Like your father?
The older you get
(When I wake up and the dream is over)
Your head's gettin' hotter
Pick up the phone
(Packed away, my life moving slower)
When he calls you
Oh I'd hate to get any older
Oh I'd hate to get any older

I always knew I'd let you go
Have to see you die to grow
Don't you let them tell you who you are
Hope that as you keep collecting scars
You never know my pain
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