

Elevator Days

The Backseat Lovers

Do you remember the Sun on a bench
And the kiss that you left me with?
The 1: 30 bet when you bit my lip?

I found a handful of lies
When you found my eyes
And didn't look away
You remember the stares and the stars and the planes

And the elevator days came
Say my name, say my name

And you remember the time when we fell with the lines
And flew out of state
And you reached into my mind, took it all for the time that I wanted to wait

Room 161, your hand on the gun
Clothes left on the floor
Sock left on the door

Nothin more just paints on the walls and
Just talks in the halls
Yea we both knew
A couple of drinks and you can leave us too it

And with God if it was all in the way
All in the way

Was it enough
To try to take from me?
Just take a backseat pass to try to catch enough rum
Try to dream
Try to dream

Was it enough
To try to take from me?
Just take a backseat pass