

# Good Nights

Whethan

Back in Colorado, baby  
Seventeen years, we were childish playing  
We had time to make good nights  
We push back all our problems daily  
Polaroid shots in the mountains, baby  
We had time to make good nights

And we were high  
We had radio love  
We said we'd never ever, ever let it go, no  
In our mirage  
We were perfect as fuck  
Making dreams about our lives up in the stars  
Yeah yeah babe  
Yeah yeah babe

And don't you ever go, don't you ever go, darling  
'Cause you're all that I know, you're all that I know  
Why did you change your mind and end the night?  
And now I'm on my own, now I'm on my own  
Maybe I'll call you on the phone, call you on the phone  
Or maybe I just won't call 'cause I'm alright  
Yeah yeah babe

Someday I'll be patient, baby  
Maybe our minds wouldn't be that hazy  
We'd have time to make good nights  
Look back through our rearview mirror  
Saturday lights couldn't get much clearer  
We'd have time to make good nights

And we were high  
We had radio love  
Said we never ever, ever let it go, no  
In our mirage  
We were perfect as fuck  
Faking dreams about our lives up in the stars  
Yeah yeah babe  
Yeah yeah babe

And don't you ever go, don't you ever go, darling  
'Cause you're all that I know, you're all that I know  
Why did you change your mind and end the night?  
And now I'm on my own, now I'm on my own  
Maybe I'll call you on the phone, call you on the phone  
Or maybe I just won't call 'cause I'm alright

Oh, I feel the days  
I feel the nights in every way  
You break me down  
Your perfect lines, they fall easy  
Oh, I feel the days  
I feel the nights in every way  
But maybe our good nights have faded fast