

Backseat Goodbye "Hey"

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Hey, I think you're cute
Would you like to be my new best friend?
We can talk for hours or just lay in bed
You're just the kind of kid I could grow old with
So won't you walk with me to the park up the road?

I told you that I'd be right back
You said that I'll be the judge of that
'Cause see boys, they have a tendency of running from
me
As fast as they can, I don't know why

Well, I just laughed and asked if you'd like
A coke or some sort of assorted beverage
From the diner up the road, if so you should walk with
me
Feel free to hold my hand, feel free to kiss me on the
cheek
Even though I'd, even though I'd prefer
Even though I'd prefer the lips

Hey, I think you're groovy
Would you wanna see a movie with me?
We can sit in uncomfortable seats and eventually
I'll get up the nerve to put my arm around you
Can I put my arms around you 'cause I'd sure like to?

It'll be like an episode of 'Boy Meets World'
Except without the commercials
And I'm just fine with that
How about you? How about you?

I like the way you talk, I like your dyed black hair
I love the half-ass accent you stole from the foreign
movies
I like your pretty eyes and how you're afraid of the dark
Well, I am too

So would you like to take a walk with me?
Through a well lit park just up the block
I'll be the bright side of your bad day
I'll be the bright side of your bad night

I'll be the bright side of your bad day
If you'll be mine

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