

## Backseat Goodbye

# "I Think I Might Change My Name To Tomorrow"

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One, two, one, two, three

Well, how about that, it's a matter of fact  
The life you've got is all you'll get  
And you do your best not to fuck it up too much

Yeah, the thing about that is it's a hard new fact  
You smoke until your lungs turn black  
The surgeon general couldn't really give a shit less

Seasons change and people stay the same  
Each year the whore's hike their skirts up a bit more  
We're all just numbers on a cartoon calendar page  
We listen to the music but it's the lyrics that we all  
ignore

How about that, it's a matter of fact  
Retraced the words that you never said  
Now you're staring out at a useless blank canvas

Yeah, the thing about that is you're the one who said  
I'm gonna change myself, become a better person  
No, I swear, I really mean it this time

Years, they fade, my memory takes the blame  
Each night the girls spread their legs just to make more  
We're all just actors in an ad for the American dream  
We, the people just want peace but our countries just  
want to make war

Everybody, everywhere has thought the same things  
you have  
So don't be afraid to fall in love with a stranger  
Everyone on every street is free to use their body as  
they please  
So don't be afraid to take some chances once in a while

Here's the part where you start to think  
That you don't believe in anything  
Words are just words and you're just drunk

Here's the part where you start to act

Like you're better off without the things that you have

Once they're gone you'll realize you fucked up again

Seasons change and people stay the same

Each year I find a new way to lie a bit more

We're all gone just as fast as we came

So I'm not counting on a new life

No, no, no, tomorrow here I come

Darling, you're lovely but you're awfully naive

Did you think about when your future might leave ya?

You can't buy the sky, yesterday's not for rent right now

Go, find your own forever somewhere else

Next year's accepting applications

For one night stands and new years resolutions

But don't forget what you got right here

Yeah, my smile's sometimes fake, but me, I'm real

Stop debating wars, politics and freedom

We're all human last time I checked

If you wanna kill a man for the color of his skin

Then it's obvious to me that you're a goddamn idiot

We're all free to think the things we want

But you're too busy with your bullshit to even hear us talk

So now here I stand, in the corner of my past and I

don't wanna go

'Cause it feels good to know what is and what was

And the future's just a mirror that I lost for the fear of

Death and a life without love

And just when I thought the world had ended

The sun broke through the pitch black sky

In the most beautiful fucking glow I'd ever seen

All the buildings started singing and my fear, it finally left me

I shouted, "Goddamn, it feels good to be alive again"

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