

Backseat Goodbye

"Sunday in the Summer"

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well they tore down the walls.
now we're all fucked up again.
i was sitting in the corner.
and you were just a shaking your hips.
you said "hey there what you doing kid.
i know it's getting late so we should get out of here".
and then the storms they came.
so we opened up the doors and ran.
well no one was looking.
so you leaned in for a kiss.
i never knew you were a sucker.
for a sunday in the summer.
but it's only november and you want me to come over.
and i'm not so sure about tomorrow anymore.
well you could run.
or look the other way.
if you never want to love it again.
if you never if you never want to stay.

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