

Backseat Goodbye

"Under This Sky With You"

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Well hey I was thinking
Maybe we could makeout on the steps by your front
door
Then take a walk to my block
With the time that we've got and maybe talk some
more
'Bout the stars that we see, 'bout the plans that we've
made
And the signs we never quite understood
I can't think of nowhere I'd rather be
Than under this sky with you
Well hey I was thinking
Maybe I don't want
Maybe I don't want this night to end
And maybe I don't want you to stop thinking about me
Well hey I was thinking
Maybe we could make it if we run and don't look back
'Cause these roads they can't stretch that far
And the sky it can't turn too black
And I was hoping maybe that you tell me someday
You finally feel okay
And maybe I won't worry 'bout things that make you
hurry
To get through these days
Well hey I was thinking
Maybe we could makeout while our hands do the
talking
'Cause you you've got your soft voice
And you know I've never been the best with words

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