

Ryan Shupe & Rubberband**"Back Of Your Car"**

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It's the perfect time of night
To be losing your clothes now
If you carefully take them off
Then I'll carefully show you how

In a minute we'll be gone
So we might as well just fuck
Because the churches they're are filled
And the prayers are out of luck

Whoa whoa
You're not yourself, you're not yourself tonight
Whoa whoa
You got your life, now get yourself in mine
Whoa whoa
You won't be sad, but you won't be satisfied
(Sometimes: you're not yourself, but you won't be satisfied)
Whoa whoa

It's the perfect time of night
To be losing your mind now
As the curtains finally fall
Will you kindly take your bow?

(Sometimes followed by:
So love our time
Don't waste your life

It's the perfect time of night
To be losing your clothes now)

Whoa whoa
You're not yourself, you're not yourself tonight
Whoa whoa
You got your life, now get yourself in mine
Whoa whoa
You won't be sad, but you won't be satisfied
Whoa whoa

I'll wait for you in the back of your car

Let's find out who you really are
(Sometimes followed by:
I'll never change if you want me too
You'd better change if I ask you
So tell me what is the matter with this
They say it starts with just one kiss
We're never gonna be here again)

Whoa whoa
You're not yourself, you're not yourself tonight
Whoa whoa
You got your life, now get yourself in mine
Whoa whoa
You won't be sad, you won't be satisfied
(Sometimes: you're not yourself, but you won't be
satisfied)
Whoa whoa

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