

Hey

Backseat Goodbye

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
And 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 prefer the li
ps

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 the nerve up 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?
I like the way you talk
I like your died black hair
I love your halfass 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 nights
I'll be the bright side of your bad day
If you'll be mine