

The Good Side

Backseat Goodbye

Karma caught up last week
No one said a word
The lights died you could feel fear through the whole damn room

I placed my bets on the ghost
You kept your hands at your side
You can't see what you don't know
So keep your eyes and lips shhhh
If you wanted
To find the good side
Well I'm sorry love
The sun doesn't shine for you
Pretty people at the steeple
Passing paper off for a god
Believe what you will but don't come back
I'll stick with life love and lust
Should have took that midnight train
Can't recall my own last lie
But that's for the better
If worse comes to worst we'll shut this engine down
These Nashville streets are lost
In the things we knew we thought we knew
Save the sad songs for the trip back
We got three or more 'til tomorrow finds us here
Pretty people at the steeple
Passing paper off for a god
Believe what you will but don't come back
I'll stick with life love and lust