

Twenty Two

Backseat Goodbye

You said I hate guitar but I love piano
So I, I wrote you this song
I hope you know I didn't know you're name before this
So I made one up
And just in case if you hated all the days
I listed all the seasons instead
Because there's nothing like a kiss from the summer
Or a dance in the fall's calm rain
Sing along, sing whatever you want
Just please please sing with me
I got a few reasons why you should be leaving
That town of yours and come to Tennessee
The weathers nice but we could stay inside
And paint pictures of everything we see
I think you know why I threw those hopes to the sky
I think you did the same when I wasn't looking
When the world ends I wonder if the sky will be blue
Or some sort of grey
And if happen if I happen to live 'til then
Will even matter to me
And when you wake up I wonder if you think of me
If not then you should probably start 'cause then we'd be doing
the same
I said goodbye to you 22 times
You were still asking why why why
Goodbye