

So Long You Were Right

Backseat Goodbye

Hell yeah I made it out
What else would you expect?
My mind's a mess and my heart's a wreck
Oh well that's how it goes
Another week and I won't know what it even means to be alone
Call me all you want, I'm skipping town
I'm going to cut my hair and feel fine for awhile
Maybe start a band and call it So Long, You Were Right
And find myself a new home every night
So what you hate your past
I don't think too about that
Why worry if the ghosts can't get you
Everyone's a poet these days
Spouting off 'bout how they just don't get it
Stop writing about life and living
It's funny how I never know your name
It's been 23 years and I still feel the same
As lost as the next just waiting for a new way to say
This hurts likes hell but it'll be okay
Yeah this hurts like hell but it'll be okay
This hurts like hell, but I'll be okay.