

## Sorry To Interrupt

## Backseat Goodbye

What's your excuse  
Is it the same  
Oh god i wish i could've stayed  
Back home, where i know, i am right  
Two days past, I'm quite confused  
I'd go for the win, but i would lose

Maybe I'll just crash here  
For the night  
And I'm not saying that you're too late  
Maybe you should give up, and blame this all on fate

My eyes are closed, I'm looking up  
It's not so great when push comes to shove  
Next time I'll read the signs and take the blame  
Back and forth, but not for long  
Like the title of this song  
It's not a miracle I'm trying to portray