

# Technicolor Eyes

## Backseat Goodbye

I like Saturdays and the rocket summer  
Blue skies and the morning's air  
Oh oh, oh oh

I like you, you like me  
There's something wrong with this picture  
Let's turn it upside down so we can see  
The insecurities caused by the last four years  
Of economic downsizing in the Eastern US

I like February along with Tilly and the Wall  
Pretty pictures and shirts that are too small  
For my child-like figure that you're so in love with

I like the autumn's leaves and bright eyes  
Eternal sunshine of the spotless mind  
Stands strong in my favorites of all time  
Along with you and your Technicolor eyes

You say Johnny Cash is your favorite singer  
But you've never heard 'Folsom Prison Blues'  
So how do you expect me to believe you?

I was never much on country songs but  
Someone should really tell you to come home  
'Cause it's getting late and your dinner's getting cold

I like simple songs with pretty words  
I tried poetry but it's just no good  
The pages get lost besides I'd much rather sing to you

I love living life with you by my side  
You're a smart kid with a beautiful smile  
And oh God those Technicolor eyes

I like Saturdays and the rocket summer  
Night skies and that lovely stare  
I like you, you like me, so let's lock all the doors  
There's nothing outside we need to see

'Cause we've got love, yeah, we've got a TV  
We can watch 'Friends' and all we want  
And we can laugh at how I laugh like Ross when I get nervous

And we don't have to worry about tomorrow  
Because we know it's gonna come  
Whether we want it to or not

I like simple songs with pretty words  
I tried poetry but it's just no good  
The pages get lost besides I'd much rather sing to you

I love living life with you by my side  
You're a smart kid with a beautiful smile  
And oh God those Technicolor eyes