

## 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