

# Bottom Lips and Fingertips

## Backseat Goodbye

Bottom lips and fingertips.  
Two twenty something kids getting acquainted,  
In a dim lit room at the bottom of the stairs.  
Forget first names and old birthdays,  
Those were lost with the clothes that hit the floor.  
When the lightswitch got turned off,  
I'm just your boy to fuck,  
You're just my girl to touch.  
Of course it's natural to fall in love,  
But love is for people with hearts,  
Not for the kids just brushing up on their chemistry.  
Bottom lips and fingertips.  
Two twenty something kids with a bottle of gin,  
Making bad decisions in a blur on the kitchen floor.  
It's not like tonight is the end of the world,  
And It's not like we'll remember any of this.  
Come tomorrow we'll pretend today didn't even ever exist.  
If we're only young once,  
Then we better get up,  
'Cause we don't know how long we've got.  
Until the music stops,  
If I'm only young once,  
Then I better get out,  
Of this trend where I end up lost,  
In the middle of a town I know by heart.  
Take all your good days,  
And turn them in memories.  
Forget all the bad it's just a thing of the past,  
You get what you got and you got what you give.

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