

I Think I Might Change My Name To Tomorrow

Backseat Goodbye

One, two, one, two, three Well, how about that, it's a matter of fact
The life you've got is all you'll get
And you do your best not to fuck it up too much Yeah, the thing about that is it's a hard new fact
You smoke until your lungs turn black
The surgeon general couldn't really give a shit less Seasons change and people stay the same
Each year the whore's hike their skirts up a bit more
We're all just numbers on a cartoon calendar page
We listen to the music but it's the lyrics that we all ignore How about that, it's a matter of fact
Retraced the words that you never said
Now you're staring out at a useless blank canvas Yeah, the thing about that is you're the one who said
I'm gonna change myself, become a better person
No, I swear, I really mean it this time Years, they fade, my memory takes the blame
Each night the girls spread their legs just to make more
We're all just actors in an ad for the American dream
We, the people just want peace but our countries just want to make war Everybody, everywhere has thought the
same things you have
So don't be afraid to fall in love with a stranger
Everyone on every street is free to use their body as they please
So don't be afraid to take some chances once in a while Here's the part where you start to think
That you don't believe in anything
Words are just words and you're just drunk Here's the part where you start to act
Like you're better off without the things that you have
Once they're gone you'll realize you fucked up again Seasons change and people stay the same
Each year I find a new way to lie a bit more
We're all gone just as fast as we came
So I'm not counting on a new life
No, no, no, tomorrow here I come Darling, you're lovely but you're awfully naive
Did you think about when your future might leave ya?
You can't buy the sky, yesterday's not for rent right now
Go, find your own forever somewhere else Next year's accepting applications
For one night stands and new years resolutions
But don't forget what you got right here
Yeah, my smile's sometimes fake, but me, I'm real Stop debating wars, politics and freedom
We're all human last time I checked
If you wanna kill a man for the color of his skin
Then it's obvious to me that you're a goddamn idiot
We're all free to think the things we want
But you're too busy with your bullshit to even hear us talk So now here I stand, in the corner of my past and I
don't wanna go

'Cause it feels good to know what is and what was
And the future's just a mirror that I lost for the fear of
Death and a life without love And just when I thought the world had ended
The sun broke through the pitch black sky
In the most beautiful fucking glow I'd ever seen
All the buildings started singing and my fear, it finally left me
I shouted, "Goddamn, it feels good to be alive again"

Songwriters

Chad Sugg Published by

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