

# Song for Audrey

## Backseat Goodbye

If I'm Frank Sinatra, you're Audrey Hepburn,  
'Cause I like to sing and you like the movies.  
Life it's not a photograph, you gotta keep moving.  
Frames are for folks with no hope.  
If I'm all alone, you're a new brick home,  
With windows and doors, locks and rugs.  
I don't have a reason or a simple excuse,  
To put it nicely I'd likely do anything for you.  
Everybody lies sometime.  
Even winners have to lose.  
Doors, they work both ways.  
Even blind men have to choose,  
Whether they're gonna wake up with a smile on their face.  
Just because they can't see don't mean that they can't sing.  
It's up to you to find beauty in the ugliest days.  
Don't you waste your life waiting for it to change.  
Just put on your dancing shoes and dance those cares away.  
If I'm The Sound Of Music you're The Science of Sleep,  
'Cause I'm obviously, and you're obviously,  
Too young to care, too bold to love,  
Too naive to notice that sometimes all you need is some love,  
To get by, to be alright, even when the world's falling off it's axis.  
It's sunday and you just wanted to enjoy the afternoon.  
I need a new love,  
Someone to help me home when I'm drunk and can't stand up.  
I need a new life,  
Someone to tell me wrong from right so I won't screw it up again.  
Maybe we could wait til the sunset sank,  
And devise a new plan to start over again.  
Good luck with all the things you took,  
It's amazing how much a month can change someone.  
I thought one of us would end up in the middle,  
But beginnings and endings are pretty much the same thing.  
I'm not going home alone again I'm not going home alone this time.  
I'm not going home alone again I'm not going home alone tonight

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Lyrics submitted by Stargirl.

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