

The Future Is A Masterpiece

Backseat Goodbye

Fuck love, I'm gonna keep my day job
Celebrate the life that I've already got
With a bottle of something
That'll make this day less relevant
Fuck life, I'm gonna put up a fight
From what I hear the trend is that we're all gonna die
So if I'm gonna fuck it up
Then I might as well fuck it up right
Everybody knows how
(Everybody knows how)
Tomorrow's such a letdown
(Tomorrow's such a letdown)
We wake up wondering
Just to do it all over again
But no one wants to admit
(But no one wants to admit)
Actually kinda like it
(Actually kinda like it)
End up with another reason
Not to give up just yet
Fuck life, I'm gonna put up a fight
From what I hear the trend is that we're all gonna die
So if I'm gonna fuck it up
Then I might as well fuck it up right
You can't go to hell if it isn't real
But if it is I'm sure I'll see you there
We can talk about how surprised we are it even exists
You said you have to go, I don't, don't really know
Why you tend to give up
There's so much more if only you'd look
C'mon

Songwriters

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