

Backseat Serenade

All Time Low

Lazy lover, find a place for me again
You felt it once before
I know you did, I could see it
Whiskey princess
Drink me under, pull me in
You had me at come over boy
I need a friend, I understand

Back seat serenade, dizzy hurricane
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the sweat away
To your radio
Back seat serenade, little hand-grenade
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the pain away
To your radio

You take me over, I throw you up against the wall
We've seen it all before, but this one's different
It's deliberate
You send me reeling, calling out to you for more
The value of this moment lives in metaphor
Yeah, through it all

Back seat serenade, dizzy hurricane
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the sweat away
To your radio
Back seat serenade, little hand-grenade
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the pain away
To your radio

Back seat serenade, dizzy hurricane
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the sweat away
To your radio
Back seat serenade, little hand-grenade
Oh aren't you sick of sleeping alone (aren't you sick
of sleeping alone)
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the pain away
To your radio

(Oh god, I'm sick of sleeping alone)