

## Passenger Seat

Arkells

We called it a party  
Even though everybody was sad  
You showed up with some coffee  
Stated moving at seven am  
You were having trouble sleeping  
I was having trouble keeping still  
When we talk it's like a meeting  
Full of budgets and utilities

Driving on the highway home  
This time alone  
Doesn't mean the same without you  
I turned on the radio to something slow  
Just to let it fuck with my mood  
And songs don't sound the same  
Without you in the passenger seat  
Without you  
In the passenger seat

We made a deal when we started  
And we knew it would take some work  
Every day was like a party  
And living life with no concern  
I remember the feeling  
Of driving to my parents' place  
I'd lean on in to kiss you  
See the gap toothed smile on your face

Driving on the highway home  
This time alone  
Doesn't mean the same without you  
I turned on the radio to something slow  
Just to let it fuck with my mood  
And songs don't sound the same  
Without you in the passenger seat  
Without you

You and I always laughed at the system  
No, we wouldn't be just another statistic  
We said those things all those years ago  
I read some things I shouldn't have seen  
And you look like you've given up trying  
You think I don't care  
When you walk in the room  
Katie just tell me  
Now what can I do

Driving on the highway home  
This time alone  
Doesn't mean the same without you  
I turned on the radio to something slow  
Just to let it fuck with my mood  
When the road starts to bend  
And the signal ends  
And only static's coming through  
I think about the things you said  
They all go in my head

I'm alone because I know it's true  
And songs don't sound the same  
Without you in the passenger seat  
Without you  
In the passenger seat