

Making love in the backseat and I need air
Making love in the backseat and I saw Clair
Carving her name in my back to let everyone know she was there

Making love in the front seat and I saw God
Making love in the front seat just feels odd
But you'll always be someone if anyone says you're not
This may not mean anything, I'll never say that I forgot

I need love, I need love, I need anything
I guess I still got this hole in my chest
I need love, I need love, I need anything
I guess I still got this hole in my chest
And I thought it'd get better with the change in the weather
But we're still trying our best
I need love, I need anything, I guess
I guess, I guess, I guess

The taste is all I remember, it's what I want to forget
Replay the night till it's worn out like a song in my head
Haven't felt this alive since I was young and kid
Getting drunk every night, raising hell in the places we did

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You said you got a man but you feel so alone
Maybe tonight I could be the one that's taking you home
You said you got a man but you feel so alone
Maybe tonight I could be the one...

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