

Back Seat Driver

Little May

I've never wanted more, more than I've had
But you came into my life, like I've never being bad
And you came from nowhere, and you swallowed me whole
Seemed like I hadn't seen colour until I watched you dance alone

Maybe times absolved me
Maybe you're the reason why
I can't seem to walk away
Why I'll take the gun and bury it three feet

You know I've always been a back seat driver
With a tendency to turn the car around
I've taken way more than I've given
I've never left this borrowed ground

And when the cold comes
And then my eyes shut
That's when you'll walk away
Why I'll find the gun and bring it back inside

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