Back Seat Lover

Mayer Hawthorne

I can't believe what you told me You know that I'd never hit and tell You got me right where you want me With candy apples & sweet caramel

You know I won't say a word Yeah we can keep it discreet Darling no one in the world Just between you and me

If I gotta be your cheap Back seat lover Cruising down the street to nowhere If I gotta be your cheap Back seat lover man Well let's get it on then

I seen you with your girlfriends Pretending like you never give it away You look a little nervous You wanna know if your secret is safe

Baby I won't say a word Yeah we can keep it discreet Darling no one in the world Just between you and me

If I gotta be your cheap Back seat lover Cruising down the street to nowhere If I gotta be your cheap Back seat lover man Well let's get it on then

Na Well, let's get it on then.

Ooh if you wanted more I could show you The possibilities Oh girl, I just can't ignore What we could be But if that's all there is That's alright with me

If I gotta be your cheap Back seat lover Cruising down the street to nowhere If I gotta be your cheap Back seat lover man Well let's get it on I'll be your cheap Back seat lover If that's the way it's gotta be You know I'll be your cheap Back seat lover man Baby let's get it on then

Na Well let's get it on then.