

The Passenger

Michael Malarkey

Don't turn away
'Cause anything can happen
A tidal wave
Or something less ordinary
Be not afraid
'Cause anything can happen
Something unfamiliar
Anything can happen
Don't turn away

We're coming down
So don't take your coat off
Be always ready to leave
If you're coming over don't take your boots off

Be always ready to leave
No hanging round the ceiling
Paper trails cover me
It's more than just a feeling
Always ready to leave
They cut us up like roses
And something feels so wrong
And something feels so hollow
Get your eyes back on the road again

'Cause anything can happen
Don't turn away
Anything can happen

No one needs to know
Who caused the accident
It seems so futile to cast the blame again
The time it takes
To fill in the blanks like that

Passenger seat, gunning for ya
We fall into future tense
We fall into future tense
Passenger seat, gunning for ya
We fall into future tense
Passenger seat, gunning for ya

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No hanging round the ceiling
Paper trails cover me
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They cut us up like roses
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