

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

Always ready to leave  
No hanging round the ceiling  
Paper trails cover me  
It's more than just a feeling  
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They cut us up like roses  
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