Backseat

Nate Smith

Eight years old in an Oldsmobile
Mama's feet on the dash, Daddy's hands on the wheel
Every ten minutes saying how long 'til we're there
Watching the pines turn into palm trees
With the windows down so I could breathe
A little bit of that sweet saltwater in the air

And those wheels keep spinning and they take me with them
Just a road trip down to a beach town, but to me
I saw the whole world in the backseat

Seventeen in a hand-me-down
I pick her up just to roll around
And we'd drive out to where the lights don't hide the stars
We were right where we wanted to be
Didn't have to say a word to say everything
We were trying so hard not to take it too far
But then we'd take it too far

And those wheels keep spinning and they take me with them
Just a kiss in the middle of nowhere, but to me
I saw the whole world in the backseat
I saw the whole world in the backseat, yeah

Here I am, grown up now, hospital bracelets, elevator down
Grab the keys, pull the car around
Buckle in the baby, safe and sound

And those wheels keep spinning and they take me with them

And those wheels keep spinning and they take me with them
Just a look into the rearview, but to me
I saw the whole world in the backseat
I saw the whole world in the backseat, yeah
Yeah, I saw the whole world in the backseat

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