

## Backseat Rider

Sara Kays

You lived down the block  
We met for the first time at the bus stop  
We sat side by side  
Third seat from the back, we talked the whole ride  
Six years later you bought your first car  
And you told me to wait outside  
Then you pulled up and somebody else  
Was sitting in the passenger side

So I sat in the backseat, it didn't bother me  
But after five weeks of sitting in silence behind her  
While you talked of movies I've never seen  
I realized that's how we used to be  
But now my best friend is the driver  
And I'm the backseat rider

Maybe it's my fault  
Spent summer break away and forgot to call  
Or maybe you forgot  
Around this time last summer we sat in the parking lot  
And you told me when you got your first car  
That you and I would go for a drive  
But now we're here and somebody else  
Is sitting in the passenger side

So I sat in the backseat, it didn't bother me  
But after five weeks of sitting in silence behind her  
While you talked of movies I've never seen  
I realized that's how we used to be  
But now my best friend is the driver  
And I'm the backseat rider

I gave you back the clothes that you used to borrow  
You dropped me off at home, said you'll see me tomorrow

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