

Back Seat Driver

Shakey Graves

Backseat driver
Theacher's pet
Sick from half a cigarette
It's prob'ly nothin'
But I can't wait
To waster some time together
Another day
In the Lower Forty-Eight
Is lost and gone forever
Lost and gone forever

If time is money
Then I've gone broke
I can't recall one last response
Even after
Never felt so wrong
The radio plays our song
Now I remember
What's lost and gone forever
Lost and gone forever
Lost and gone forever

Lost and gone forever
Lost and gone forever

Lost and gone forever
Lost and gone forever

Lost and gone forever
Lost and gone forever