

## You'll Need a New Backseat Driver

The New Pornographers

I've heard you get lots of mileage  
Out of the speed of sound  
It's how we tracked you down  
And in the Morse code of the brake lights  
In the message it's uttering  
The medium is everything  
It says "You're set free or you get my love"  
But what else would you do for fun around here?

If you're gonna travel and never arrive there  
You'll need a backseat driver

Every turn is timed and torn up  
It's the language of quick goodbyes  
And they will metastasize  
And in the Morse code of the brake lights  
Repeating and stuttering  
Are the words of a child king:  
"You can't make me, I won't do this"  
So what do you do for fun around here?

If you're gonna travel and never arrive there  
You'll need a backseat driver

And I'll grow back into it  
I know it's time that we got going  
Though it's unsafe at every speed  
And I'll grow back into it  
I know it's time that we got going  
Though it's unsafe at every speed

I've heard you get lots of mileage  
Out of the speed of sound  
It's how we tracked you down  
And in the Morse code of your brake lights  
You said "so what do you do for fun around here?"

If you're gonna travel and never arrive there  
You'll need a backseat driver  
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