

## Boy In The Backseat

### We Were Promised Jetpacks

I buried my head in the sand  
There's no use in us making plans  
If there's breath in my lungs

I'm keeping myself to myself  
Still gathering dust on that shelf  
It was breath my lungs  
And there's war to be won

Are you back at my home?

And this doesn't matter to me  
As long as I know I'll still breathe  
If there's breath in my lungs  
Then there's wars to be won

I've buried my neck in the sand  
There's no use in us making plans  
If there's breath in my lungs

Been keeping myself to myself  
Still gathering dust on that shelf  
Because I'll still be that boy  
The boy in the backseat

Are you back at my house?

And this doesn't matter to me  
As long as I know I'll still breathe  
If there's breath in my lungs

Are you happy?  
Are you back in your home?  
A shower and a shave  
That's about all I control