

Backseat Driver

White Denim

You say you felt it coming
Then watched it come apart
You won't believe something
Where do we start

Time wasted
My mind breaking
Taking my time waiting

This isn't what we ordered
Kids pack aquarium
A pain in my left shoulder
Fingertips going numb

Beep beep, backseat driver
I can't afford to wait
Around with bright fires
Born again, I'm born too late

Is it real or, or not at all?

We're looking for some meaning
We're looking everywhere
But looks can be deceiving
Both of us don't seem to care
I watch the days creeping
I'm listening to the judge
Working and never dreaming
Can't get sea water from blood

My mind breaking
My time wasted
Taking my time waiting

Beep beep, backseat driver
Oh you won't see the end
When do you stop pretending
That it makes any sense

Is it real or not at all?

I keep wasting with time wasted
Keep taking my time taking
Keep wasting my time waiting
I keep taking my time waiting
Keep breaking my mind taking
Keep wasting my time waiting

Get wasted with time wasted
Keep taking my time waiting
Keep waiting on time waiting on time waiting on time waiting
Keep taking my time waiting
Keep wasting on time taking