

## Backseat Serenade

All Time Low

Lazy lover, find a place for me again  
You felt it once before  
I know you did, I could see it  
Whiskey princess  
Drink me under, pull me in  
You had me at come over boy  
I need a friend, I understand

Back seat serenade, dizzy hurricane  
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone  
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the sweat away  
To your radio  
Back seat serenade, little hand-grenade  
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone  
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the pain away  
To your radio

You take me over, I throw you up against the wall  
We've seen it all before, but this one's different  
It's deliberate  
You send me reeling, calling out to you for more  
The value of this moment lives in metaphor  
Yeah, through it all

Back seat serenade, dizzy hurricane  
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone  
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the sweat away  
To your radio  
Back seat serenade, little hand-grenade  
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone  
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the pain away  
To your radio

Back seat serenade, dizzy hurricane  
Oh god I'm sick of sleeping alone  
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the sweat away  
To your radio  
Back seat serenade, little hand-grenade  
Oh aren't you sick of sleeping alone (aren't you sick  
of sleeping alone)  
You're salty like a summer day, kiss the pain away  
To your radio

(Oh god, I'm sick of sleeping alone)