

Backseat Driver

D.I.

Death rates - 89
Tried so hard to die
Hide in the corners of the mind
From all corners start to fight
How, how did I get on this crazy ride
Ride
The engine screams running red
Maybe I'd be better off dead
Kiss the metal kiss the floor
Smash the windows and break the door
Goin' mad, goin' mad
Breakin' laws, never sad
Havin' fun far and near
Runnin' hard I'm filled with fear
How do I get off this crazy ride
Johnny's first D.U.I.
The insurance rates will sky
We're so fortunate that no one was killed
But ya know Daddy's gonna sport the bill, back in the road
How do I get off this crazy ride
Checkpoint number 5 they're gonna analyze your eyes
Could be you see
My license, my life, my license, my life and me
I'm a backseat driver...