

Passenger Seat

Arkells

We called it a party
Even though everybody was sad
You showed up with some coffee
Stated moving at seven am
You were having trouble sleeping
I was having trouble keeping still
When we talk it's like a meeting
Full of budgets and utilities

Driving on the highway home
This time alone
Doesn't mean the same without you
I turned on the radio to something slow
Just to let it fuck with my mood
And songs don't sound the same
Without you in the passenger seat
Without you
In the passenger seat

We made a deal when we started
And we knew it would take some work
Every day was like a party
And living life with no concern
I remember the feeling
Of driving to my parents' place
I'd lean on in to kiss you
See the gap toothed smile on your face

Driving on the highway home
This time alone
Doesn't mean the same without you
I turned on the radio to something slow
Just to let it fuck with my mood
And songs don't sound the same
Without you in the passenger seat
Without you

You and I always laughed at the system
No, we wouldn't be just another statistic
We said those things all those years ago
I read some things I shouldn't have seen
And you look like you've given up trying
You think I don't care
When you walk in the room
Katie just tell me
Now what can I do

Driving on the highway home
This time alone
Doesn't mean the same without you
I turned on the radio to something slow
Just to let it fuck with my mood
When the road starts to bend
And the signal ends
And only static's coming through
I think about the things you said
They all go in my head

I'm alone because I know it's true
And songs don't sound the same
Without you in the passenger seat
Without you
In the passenger seat