

## 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...