

The Passenger

Michael Hutchence

I am a passenger
And I ride and I ride
Ride through the city's back sides
See the stars come out of the sky
Yeah the bright and hollow sky
You know it looks so good tonight

I am a passenger
I stay under glass
I look through my window so bright
See the stars come out tonight
I see the bright and hollow sky
Over the city's red back side
And everything looks good tonight

Sing it
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la

Get into the car
We'll be the passengers
We'll ride through the city at night
See the city's red back side
See the bright and hollow sky
See the stars that shine so bright
The stars made for us tonight

Oh the passenger
How how he rides
Oh the passenger
He rides and he rides
Looks through his window
What does he see?
Sees the bright and hollow sky
Sees the stars come out tonight
Sees the city's red back side
Sees the winding ocean drive
And everything was made for you and me
All of it was made for you and me
It just belongs to you and me
So let's take a ride
See what's mine

Sing it
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la

Sing it
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la

Sing it

La la la la la la

La la la la la la

La la la la la la

La la