

# 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