

Back In The Backseat

Ronan Keating

If I ask you enough to forgive
Would you forgive me
And if I ask you to listen
Tell me would you listen
'Cause it's only now
That I realise what I've lost
It's only now
That I wish that you were

Back in the back seat of my car where
You used to lay down in my arms yeah
Back in the back seat you used to tell me
You've never felt, this kind of love

Life is only days and nights
Leading to a sunset
And I don't want to have these highs
But have twice as many regrets
If I don't tell you know
I'll end up losing you forever
If I don't tell you know
We may never be together

Back in the back seat of my car where
You used to lay down in my arms yeah
Back in the back seat you used to tell me
You've never felt, this kind of love

At all, in the backseat
At all, in the backseat
At all, in the backseat

Back in the back seat of my car where
You used to lay down in my arms yeah
Back in the back seat you used to tell me
You've never felt, this kind of love

Kept the stuff you left behind
All your memorabilia
As if by keeping it around
Somehow I'd still feel you
The makeup you used to wear
And a ribbon from your hair
So when you come around
It's all there

Back in the back seat of my car where
You used to lay down in my arms yeah
Back in the back seat you used to tell me
You've never felt, this kind of love