The Passenger

Bauhaus

Am the passenger And I ride and I ride I ride through the city's backsides I see the stars come Out of the sky Yeah the bright and hollow sky You know it looks So good tonight I am the passenger I stay under glass I look through my Window so bright I see the stars Come out tonight I see the bright And hollow sky Over the city's Ripped backside And everything looks good tonight

> Singing la la la la 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 passenger
We'll ride through the city tonight
We'll see the city's ripped backsides
We'll see the bright and
Hollow sky
We'll see the stars that shine
So bright
Stars made for us tonight
O the passenger
How how he rides

O the passenger He rides and he rides He looks through his window What does he see He sees the sign and Hollow sky He sees the stars Come out tonight He sees the city's ripped backsides He sees the winding ocean drive And everything was made For you and me All of it was made for You and me - 'cause it Just belongs to you and me So let's take a ride and See what's mine

O the passenger
He rides and he rides
He sees things from under glass
He looks through his window inside
He sees the things he knows are his
He sees the bright
Hollow sky
He sees the city
Sleep at night
He sees the stars
Come out tonight
And all of it is yours and mine
And all of it is yours and mine
So let's ride and ride

Singing la la la la La-la-la-la La la la la La-la-la-la La la la la La-la-la-la La la la

And ride and ride

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