The Passenger

Iggy Pop

I am a passenger
And I ride and I ride
I ride through the city's backside
I see the stars come out of the sky
Yeah, they're bright in a hollow sky
You know it looks so good tonightI am a 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-back sky

And everything looks good tonightSingin' la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la, la-laGet into the car

We'll be the passenger

We'll ride through the city tonight

See the city's ripped backsides

We'll see the bright and hollow sky

We'll see the stars that shine so bright

The sky was made for us tonightOh, the passenger

How-how he rides

Oh, the passenger

He rides and he rides

He looks through his window

What does he see?

He sees the silent hollow sky

He see 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 mineSingin' la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la-la, la-laOh, the passenger

He rides and he rides

He sees things from under glass

He looks through his window's eye

He sees the things he knows are his

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