

Backseat Serenade (Acoustic)

All Time Low

Lazy lover, find a place for me again
You felt it once before
I know you did, I could see it Whisky princess
Drink me under, pull me in
You had me at come over boy
I need a friend
I understand Backseat serenade
Dizzy hurricane
Oh God, I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day
Kiss the sweat away
To your radio
Backseat serenade
Little hand grenade
Oh God, I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day
Kiss the pain away
To your radio You take me over
I throw you up against the wall
We've seen it all before
But this was different
It's deliberate You send me reeling
Calling out to you for more
The value of this moment lives in metaphor
Yah, throw it all Backseat serenade
Dizzy hurricane
Oh God, I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day
Kiss the sweat away
To your radio
Backseat serenade
Little hand grenade
Oh god, I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day
Kiss the pain away
To your radio Backseat serenade
Dizzy hurricane
Oh God, I'm sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day

Kiss the sweat away
To your radio
Backseat serenade
Little hand grenade
Oh aren't you sick of sleeping alone
You're salty like a summer day
Kiss the pain away
To your radio(Oh God I'm sick of sleeping alone)

Songwriters

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ALEXANDER WILLIAM / MERRICK, ZACHARY STEVEN

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