

Backseat Serenade (feat. Cassadee Pope)

All Time Low

Lazy lover
Find a place for me again
You felt it once before
I know you did
I could see it Whiskey 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 one's different
It's deliberate You send me reeling
Callin' out to you for more
The value of this moment lives in metaphor
Yeah, through 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?
We're salty on 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 Published by

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