

# 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 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

ALEXANDER WILLIAM GASKARTH, JACK BASSAM BARAKAT, MICHAEL JOSEPH GREEN,  
ROBERT RYAN DAWSON, ZACHARY STEVEN MERRICK Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>