

# Backseat Serenade

## 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 hate 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 is 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

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You're salty like a summer day

Kiss the sweat away

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You're salty like a summer day  
Kiss the pain away  
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Dizzy hurricane  
Oh god, I hate 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)

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