Backseat Drivers

The Fold

Were Hollywood stopping
As the same old song comes on a stereo
And I dont feel a thing
Except your hands in mineAnd its all or none, I am one
Who dont believe in half hearted attempts
Oh, Im taking this one serious, its seriousIts the sound of a hand across your face, singin like
Its a sad place but where do I fit in, singin likeIm through with the words
Im gonna start to live this out for you
And I dont feel a thing
Except your hands in mineAnd its all been done, we had fun
The time has come to state our best defense
Taking this one seriousIts the sound of a hand across your face, singin like
Its a sad place but where do I fit in, singin likeIts a car of backseat drivers, where do I fit in, singin like
A car of backseat drivers afraid to take the wheel, sing it back
It's seriousEither one of us takes the wheel or all of us take the fall, singin' like
(Serious)
Either one of us takes the wheel or all of us take the fall, sing it back
(Serious)

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