

All Time Low "Backseat Serenade"

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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
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

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 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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