

The Fold "Backseat Drivers"

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We're Hollywood stopping
As the same old song comes on a stereo
And I don't feel a thing
Except your hands in mine

And it's all or none, I am one
Who don't believe in half hearted attempts
Oh, I'm taking this one serious, it's serious

It's the sound of a hand across your face, singin' like
It's a sad place but where do I fit in, singin' like

I'm through with the words
I'm gonna start to live this out for you
And I don't feel a thing
Except your hands in mine

And it's all been done, we had fun
The time has come to state our best defense
Taking this one serious

It's the sound of a hand across your face, singin' like
It's a sad place but where do I fit in, singin' like

It's 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 serious

Either 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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