

Juliane Hatfield**"Backseat"**

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The gauge is on "e"
I'm gripping the wheel
the map is so hard to read
I can't see the road
I can only see

From my hand to my mouth
From right here to the ground
But I'm too far gone to go back

Where will it end?
My weary eyes
On the space
Right in front of me.
My mind imagining
Love and empathy
Or just some company saying

Don't let go
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo ...
Don't you know I know?
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo ...
Oh don't let go.

An angel takes the wheel
I climb into the backseat
And get under the blanket where sleep can bathe me in
dreams
With a warm humming engine and spacemen three
Sleeping with Jesus
I just need to rest.

And I cry like a baby
Who fell out of the cradle
A feeling of release
How hard can it be
To speak clearly?

Don't let go
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo ...
Don't you know I know?

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo ...
Oh don't let go.

Pull over and get out
You're down, clinging to the earth
You want the world to stop
Discover unknown reserves
Get up, brush off the dirt
Get back in

And don't let go.
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo ...
Don't you know I know?
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo ...
Don't let go
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo ...
Oh it's such a long road
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo ...
Oh don't let go.

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