

The Wallflowers

"Passenger"

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Permission now to let this thing land
I'm too far gone to know where I am
Conditions are worse than we planned
Permission now to let this thing land

Heading straight to the blackness
Beyond the point of ever turning back
Slipping off the radar through a hole in space
Goes the passenger sitting backwards

So Adam took the apple, I was not involved
I'm not responsible for how lost we are
Batten down the hatches, extinction calls, yeah
But Adam took the apple, was not involved

Heading straight to the blackness
Way beyond the point of ever turning back
Slipping off the radar through a hole in space
Goes the passenger sitting backwards

Maybe a rumble but maybe nothing more
Maybe a thunder there before she blows
Maybe not a big bang but just a little white noise

Into the furnace of red twilight
Threading like a needle through searchlights
And fading further and spinning right
Into the furnace of red twilight

Heading straight to the blackness
Too far gone, now there's no turning back
Slipping off the radar through a hole in space
Goes the passenger sitting backwards

Heading straight to the blackness
Too far gone, now there's no turning back
Slipping off the radar through a hole in space
Goes the passenger sitting backwards
Passenger sitting backwards

