

[EN] The Passenger

The Passenger

I am the passenger and I ride and I ride

I ride through the city's backsides

I see the stars come out of the sky

Yeah the bright and hollow sky

You know it looks so good tonight

I am the passenger

I stay under glass

I look through my window so bright

I see the stars come out tonight

I see the bright and hollow sky

Over the city's ripped backsides

And everything looks good tonight

Let' sing

La la la la la la la

La la la la la la la

La la la la la la la

Get into the car, we'll be the passenger

We'll ride through the city tonight

We'll see the city's ripped backside

We'll see the bright and hollow sky

We'll see the stars that shine so bright

Stars made for us tonight

Oh the passenger

Oh how he rides
Oh the passenger
He rides and he rides
He looks through his window
What does he see
He sees the bright and hollow sky
He sees the stars come out tonight
He sees the city's ripped backsides
He sees the winding ocean drive
And everything was made for you and me
All of it was made for you and me
Cause it just belongs to you and me
So let's take a ride
And see what's mine

And sing
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la

Oh the passenger
He rides and he rides
He sees things from under glass
He looks through his window side
He sees the things he knows are his
He sees the bright and hollow sky
He sees the city sleep at night
He sees the stars are out tonight
And all of it is yours and mine
And all of it is yours and mine

So let's ride and ride and ride and ride

La la la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la



Song Info

Erstveröffentlichung tba

Coversong Info

Text by James Newell Osterberg, Ricky Gardiner