

Backseat Serenade by All Time Low

Lazy lover		The value of this (3) lives in metaphor
Find a place for me again		Yeah, through it all
You felt it once before		Backseat serenade
l know you did		Dizzy hurricane
I could see it		(Oh) god, I'm sick of sleeping alone
Whiskey Princess		You're salty like a summer day
Drink me under, pull me in		Kiss the sweat away
You had me at come over boy		To your radio
I need a friend		Backseat serenade
I understand		Little hand grenade
Backseat serenade		(Oh) god, I'm (4) of (5) alone
Dizzy hurricane		You're salty like a summer day
(Oh) god, I'm sick of sleeping alone		Kiss the (6) away
You're salty like a summer day		To your radio
Kiss the sweat away		Backseat serenade
To your radio		Dizzy hurricane
Backseat serenade		(Oh) god, I'm sick of (7) alone
Little hand grenade		You're salty like a summer day
(Oh) god, I'm sick of sleeping alone		Kiss the sweat away
You're salty like a summer day		To your radio
Kiss the pain away		Backseat serenade
To your radio		Little hand grenade
You take me over		(Oh) aren't you sick of sleeping alone?
I (1) you up (2)	the wall	We're (8) on a summer day
We've seen it all before		Kiss the (9) away
But this one's different		To your radio
It's deliberate		(Oh, god I'm sick of sleeping alone)
You send me reeling		
Calling out to you for more		



- 1. throw
- 2. against
- 3. moment
- 4. sick
- 5. sleeping
- 6. pain
- 7. sleeping
- 8. salty
- 9. pain

Fill in the gaps