

Calling out to you for more

Fill in the gaps

Backseat Serenade by All Time Low

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



1. place

- 2. sleeping
- 3. sleeping
- 4. summer
- 5. value
- 6. this
- 7. moment
- 8. salty
- 9. sleeping

Fill in the gaps