

Fill in the gaps

Backseat Serenade by All Time Low

Lazy lover	The (4) of this moment lives in metaphor
Find a place for me again	Yeah, through it all
You felt it once before	Backseat serenade
I know you did	Dizzy hurricane
I could see it	(Oh) god, I'm sick of (5) alone
Whiskey Princess	You're salty like a summer day
Drink me under, (1) me in	Kiss the (6) 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 (7) of (8) alone
Dizzy hurricane	You're salty like a (9) day
(Oh) god, I'm sick of sleeping alone	Kiss the pain away
You're salty like a (2) day	To (10) radio
Kiss the (3) away	Backseat serenade
To your radio	Dizzy hurricane
Backseat serenade	(Oh) god, I'm sick of sleeping 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 throw you up against the wall	We're salty on a summer day
We've seen it all before	Kiss the pain 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. pull
- 2. summer
- 3. sweat
- 4. value
- 5. sleeping
- 6. sweat
- 7. sick
- 8. sleeping
- 9. summer
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps