

Backseat Serenade
All Time Low

Tuning: Standard
No capo

[Verse 1]

C# **A** **E** **B**
Lazy lover, find a place for me again,
C# **A**
You felt it once before,
 E **B**
I know you did, I could see it.
C# **A**
Whiskey princess,
 E **B**
Drink me under, pull me in,
 C# **A**
You had me at come over boy,
 E
I need a friend,
 B
I understand.

[Chorus]

C#
Backseat serenade,
 A
Dizzy hurricane,
 E **B**
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
 C#
You re salty like a summer day,
 A
Kiss the sweat away,
 B
To your radio.
 C#
Backseat serenade,
 A
Little hand grenade,
 E **B**
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
 C#
You re salty like a summer day,
 A
Kiss the pain away,
 B
To your radio.

[Verse 2]

C# **A**
You take me over,
 E **B**
I throw you up against the wall,
C# **A**
We've seen it all before,
 E
But this one's different,
 B
It's deliberate.
C# **A**
You send me reeling,
E **B**
Calling out to you for more,
C# **A** **E**
The value of this moment lives in metaphor,
 B
Yah, through it all.

[Chorus]

C#
Backseat serenade,
 A
Dizzy hurricane,
 E **B**
Oh god, I'm sick of sleeping alone,
 C#
You're salty like a summer day,
 A
Kiss the sweat away,
 B
To your radio.
 C#
Backseat serenade,
 A
Little hand grenade,
 E **B**
Oh god, I'm sick of sleeping alone,
 C#
You're salty like a summer day,
 A
Kiss the pain away,
 B
To your radio.

[Chorus]

C#
Backseat serenade,
 A
Dizzy hurricane,
 E **B**
Oh god, I'm sick of sleeping alone,

C#

You re salty like a summer day,

A

Kiss the sweat away,

B

To your radio.

C#

Backseat serenade,

A

Little hand grenade,

E

B

Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,

C#

You re salty like a summer day,

A

Kiss the pain away,

B

To your radio.

[Bridge]

C#

A

E

B

(Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone)

[Outro]

C#

A

E

B