To your radio.

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Backseat Serenade
All Time Low
Tuning: Standard
No capo
[Verse 1]
             F
Lazy lover, find a place for me again,
You felt it once before,
I know you did, I could see it.
          Вb
Whiskey princess,
Drink me under, pull me in,
                  Вb
You had me at come over boy,
I need a friend,
I understand.
[Chorus]
Backseat serenade,
        Bb
Dizzy huricane,
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
You re salty like a summer day,
          Вb
Kiss the sweat away,
        C
To your radio.
Backseat serenade,
             Вb
Little hand grenade,
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
You re salty like a summer day,
        \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Kiss the pain away,
        C
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[Verse 2]
          Вb
You take me over,
I throw you up against the wall,
We ve seen it all before,
But this one s different,
It s deliberate.
You send me reeling,
Calling out to you for more,
                  {\tt Bb}
The value of this moment lives in metaphor,
Yah, through it all.
[Chorus]
Backseat serenade,
       Вb
Dizzy huricane,
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
You re salty like a summer day,
        Bb
Kiss the sweat away,
        C
To your radio.
Backseat serenade,
           Вb
Little hand grenade,
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
You re salty like a summer day,
         Bb
Kiss the pain away,
To your radio.
[Chorus]
Backseat serenade,
        Вb
Dizzy huricane,
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
```

You re salty like a summer day,
Bb
Kiss the sweat away,
C
To your radio.
D
Backseat serenade,
Bb
Little hand grenade,
F
C
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
D

You re salty like a summer day,

Bb

Kiss the pain away,

C

To your radio.

[Bridge]

D Bb

F C

(Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone)

[Outro]

D Bb F C