To your radio.

```
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,
                          C#
I know you did, I could see it.
Whiskey princess,
          F#
Drink me under, pull me in,
You had me at come over boy,
I need a friend,
    C#
I understand.
[Chorus]
            Eb
Backseat serenade,
        В
Dizzy huricane,
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
You re salty like a summer day,
Kiss the sweat away,
        C#
To your radio.
          Eb
Backseat serenade,
Little hand grenade,
                               C#
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
You re salty like a summer day,
Kiss the pain away,
         C#
```

```
[Verse 2]
Eb
You take me over,
           F#
                             C#
I throw you up against the wall,
Eb
We ve seen it all before,
But this one s different,
It s deliberate.
You send me reeling,
Calling out to you for more,
                    В
The value of this moment lives in metaphor,
C#
Yah, through it all.
[Chorus]
            Eb
Backseat serenade,
        В
Dizzy huricane,
                            C#
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
You re salty like a summer day,
Kiss the sweat away,
        C#
To your radio.
Backseat serenade,
Little hand grenade,
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
You re salty like a summer day,
Kiss the pain away,
To your radio.
[Chorus]
            Eb
Backseat serenade,
        В
Dizzy huricane,
    F#
Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone,
```

Eb You re salty like a summer day, В Kiss the sweat away, C# To your radio. Eb Backseat serenade, Little hand grenade, Oh god, I  ${\tt m}$  sick of sleeping alone, You re salty like a summer day, Kiss the pain away, C# To your radio. [Bridge] Eb В F# C#

## [Outro]

Eb B F# C#

(Oh god, I m sick of sleeping alone)