

I am the \_\_\_\_\_ and I ride and I ride  
I ride through the city's backsides  
I see the stars come out of the sky  
Yeah, the bright and hollow sky  
You know it looks so \_\_\_\_\_ tonight

I am the passenger  
I stay under glass  
I look through my window so bright  
I see the stars come out tonight  
I see the bright and hollow sky  
Over the \_\_\_\_\_ ripped backsides  
And everything looks good tonight  
Singing la la la la la.. lala la la, la la la la.. lala la la etc

Get into the car  
We'll be the passenger  
We'll \_\_\_\_\_ through the city tonight  
We'll see the city's ripped backsides  
We'll see the bright and hollow sky  
We'll see the stars that shine so bright  
Stars made for us tonight

Oh, the \_\_\_\_\_  
How, how he rides  
Oh, the passenger  
He rides and he rides  
He looks through his window  
What does he see?  
He sees the sign and hollow sky  
He sees the stars come out tonight  
He sees the city's ripped backsides  
He sees the winding ocean drive  
And everything was made for you and me  
All of it was made for you and me  
'Cause it just belongs to you and me  
So let's take a ride and see what's mine  
Singing la la la la.. lala la la [x3]