Iggy Pop, The Passenger

I am the passenger 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 good 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 city's ripped backsides And everything looks good tonight Let' sing; La la

Get into the car, we'll be the passenger We'll ride through the city tonight We'll see the city's ripped backside We'll see the bright and hollow sky We'll see the stars that shine so bright Stars made for us tonight Oh the passenger Oh how he rides Oh the passenger He rides and he rides He looks through his window What does he see He sees the bright 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 And sing; La la

Oh the passenger He rides and he rides He sees things from under glass He looks through his window side He sees the things he knows are his He sees the bright and hollow sky He sees the city sleep at night He sees the stars are out tonight And all of it is yours and mine And all of it is yours and mine So let's ride and ride and ride Oh Sing; La la

Oh Sing; La la