

Tool, Passenger

Chino: Here I lay

Maynard: Still I'm breathless

Chino: Just like always

Maynard: Still I want some more

Chino: Mirror's sideways

Maynard: Who cares what's behind

Chino: Just like always

Maynard: Still your passenger

Maynard: The chrome buttons buckled, leather surfaces

These and other lucky witnesses

Chino: Now to calm me

Maynard: This time won't you please

Chino: Drive faster!

Maynard: Roll the window down this cool night air is curious

Let the whole world look in, who cares who sees anything

I'm your passenger, I'm your passenger

Chino: Drop these down then put them on me

Nice cool seats there to cushion your needs

There to calm me

Maynard: take me around again

Chino: Don't pull over

Maynard: this time won't you please

Chino: Drive faster!

Maynard: Roll the window down this cool night air is curious

Let the whole world look in, who cares who sees, what's at night

Roll these misty windows down to catch my breath and then

Go and go and don't just drive me home and back again

Chino: Here I lay just like always

Maynard: Don't let me go, go

Take me to the end