

Arcade Fire, In The Backseat

I like the peace
In the backseat
I don't have to drive
I don't have to speak
I can watch the countryside
And i can fall asleep

My family tree's
Losing all it's leaves
Crashing towards the driver's seat
The lightning bolt had enough heat
To melt the street beneath your feet

Alice died
In the night
I've been learning to drive
My whole life
My whole life
I've been learning