

# Die Toten Hosen, 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, they're bright in a hollow sky  
You know it looks so good tonight

I am the passenger  
I stay under glass  
I look through my window tonight  
I see the stars come out tonight  
I see the bright and hollow sky  
Over the city's ripped backside  
And everything looks good tonight

Singin' la la la la la-la-la la  
La la la la la-la-la la  
La la la la la-la-la la la-la

Oh the passenger  
How 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  
Over the city's ripped backside  
He sees the winding ocean drive