Siouxsie and The Banshees, The Passenger

I am the passenger
And I ride and I ride
I ride through the city's backside
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 backside
And everything looks good tonight
Singing...

Get into the car
We'll be the passenger
We'll ride 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 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 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 lets take a ride and see what's mine
Singing...

Oh the passenger
He rides and he rides
He sees things from under glass
He looks through his window side
He sees 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 lets ride and ride and ride and ride
Singing...