

# Stephen Speaks, Passenger Seat

I look at her and have to smile  
As we go driving for a while  
Her hair blowing in the open window of my car  
And as we go the traffic lights,  
I watch them glimmer in her eyes  
In the darkness of the evening

And I've got all I need  
Right here in the passenger seat  
And I can't keep my eyes on the road  
Just knowing that she's inches from me

We stop to get something to drink  
My mind clouds and I can't think  
Scared to death to say I love her  
Then the moon peeks from the clouds  
Hear my heart it speaks so loud  
Tryin' to tell her simply...

That I've got all that I need  
Right here in the passenger seat  
And I can't keep my eyes on the road  
Just knowing that she's inches from me

I know, this love grows...

And I've got all that I need  
Right here in the passenger seat  
And I can't keep my eyes on the road  
Just knowing that she's inches from me

And I've got all that I need  
Right here in the passenger seat  
Oh and I can't keep my eyes on the road  
Knowing that she's inches from me

And I've got all that I need  
Right here in the passenger seat  
Oh and I can't keep my eyes on the road  
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And I've got all that I need  
Right here in the passenger seat