

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
Knowing that she's inches from me

And I've got all that I need
Right here in the passenger seat