

# Backseat

Juliana Hatfield

The gauge is on e  
I'm gripping the wheel  
The map is so hard to read  
I can't see the road  
I can only see

From my hand to my mouth  
From right here to the ground  
But I'm too far gone to go back

Where will it end?  
My weary eyes  
On the space  
Right in front of me.  
My mind imagining  
Love and empathy  
Or just some company saying

Don't let go  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo  
Don't you know I know?  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo  
Oh don't let go.

An angel takes the wheel  
I climb into the backseat  
And get under the blanket where sleep can bathe me in dreams  
With a warm humming engine and spacemen three  
Sleeping with Jesus  
I just need to rest.

And I cry like a baby  
Who fell out of the cradle  
A feeling of release  
How hard can it be  
To speak clearly?

Don't let go  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo  
Don't you know I know?  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo  
Oh don't let go.

Pull over and get out  
You're down, clinging to the earth  
You want the world to stop  
Discover unknown reserves  
Get up, brush off the dirt  
Get back in

And don't let go.  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo  
Don't you know I know?  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo  
Don't let go  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo  
Oh it's such a long road

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo  
Oh don't let go.