

6	4	1	5
6	4	1	3

Am	F	C	G
Am	F	C	E

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, 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 backsides  
 And everything looks good tonight  
 Singing la la la la la.. lala la la, la la la la.. lala la la

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

## Iggy Pop

## The Passenger

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 let's take a ride and see what's mine  
 Singing la la la la.. lala la la x3

Oh the passenger  
 He rides and he rides  
 He sees things from under glass  
 He looks through his window side  
 He sees the things that 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 x2  
 So let's ride and ride and ride and ride  
 Oh, oh, Singing la la la la lalalala