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[Intro]
[Verse 4]
Am F C E
                                            Oh, the passenger
[Verse 1]
Am F C G
                                            Am F C
                                            How-how he rides
                                            Am F C E
I am the passenger
Am F C E
                                           Oh, the passenger Am F C
And I ride and I ride
Am F C G
                                            He rides and he rides
                                            Am F C
I ride through the city backside
                                            He looks through his window
Am F C
                                            Am F C G
I see the stars come out of the sky
Am F C G
                                           What does he see? 
 {\bf Am} \qquad {\bf F} \qquad {\bf C} \qquad {\bf E}
Yeah, they're bright in a hollow sky {\bf Am} \qquad {\bf F} \qquad {\bf C} \qquad {\bf E}
                                            He sees the silent hollow sky {\bf Am} {\bf F} {\bf C}
You know it looks so good tonight
                                            He sees the stars come out tonight
[Instrumental]
                                            Am F C E
| Am F | C G | | Am F | C E |
                                            He sees the city's ripped backsides
                                            Am F C G
                                            He sees the winding ocean drive
                                            Am F C E
[Verse 2]
Am F C G
                                            And everything was made for you and me {\bf Am} \qquad {\bf F} \qquad {\bf C} \qquad {\bf G}
I am the passenger
                                            All of it was made for you and me
Am F C E
I stay under glass
Am F C
                                            Am F C E
                                            \ensuremath{^{\mathsf{T}}}\xspace\mathsf{Cause} it just belongs to you and \ensuremath{^{\mathsf{me}}}\xspace
I look through my window so bright \mathbf{Am} \qquad \mathbf{F} \qquad \mathbf{C} \qquad \mathbf{E}
                                            Am F C G
                                            So let's take a ride and see what's mine
I see the stars come out tonight
Am F C G
                                            [Instrumental]
I see the bright and hollow sky \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{E}
                                            |Am F |C E |
|Am F |C G |
Over the city's ripped-back sky
Am F C G
                                            [Chorus]
And everything looks good tonight
                                            Am F C E
[Instrumental]
|Am F |C E |
                                            Oh, the passenger 
Am F C
                                           He rides and he rides {\bf Am} \quad {\bf F} \quad {\bf C} \quad {\bf E}
[Chorus]
 Am F C
                                           He sees things from under glass
Singing la la la la lala la
                                            Am F C G
Am F C E
                                           He looks through his window inside
A la la la la lala la
Am F C G
                                            He sees the things he knows are his
La la la la lala la lala
                                            Am F C G
Am F C E
Laa
                                            He sees the bright and hollow sky
                                            Am F C E
                                            He sees the city asleep at night
|Am F |C E |
                                            Am F C
                                            He sees the stars are out tonight
[Verse 3]
Am F C G
                                            Am F C E
                                            And all of it is yours and mine
Get into the car $Am$ $F$ $C$ $E$
                                            Am F C G
                                            And all of it is yours and mine
We'll be the passenger
                                            Am F C E F C G
Am F C
We'll ride through the city tonight Am F C E
                                            Oh, let's ride and ride and ride and
We'll see the city's ripped backsides
Am F C G
                                            Am F C E
We'll see the bright and hollow sky
                                                       Oh, singing
Am F C
\ensuremath{\text{We'll}} see the stars that shine so bright
                                            [Chorus]
Am F C E
The stars made for us tonight
                                            (repeat to fade)
[Instrumental]
| Am F | C G | | | Am F | C E | | | Am F | C G | |
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