

Gloriana

"Doing It Our Way"

Visit "[Doing It Our Way](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Take me out to where the fields don't end
Where I belong, where me and my friends
Are holding it down and standing our ground

Friday night ain't no way
I'm gonna miss that blue moon rising
Ain't nobody gonna drag me down
Spinning tires burning fast
Sun setting on a dust cloud highway
Spark that fuse and let's blow this town

Just over that hill there's a good time waiting
Come on, come on, come on, come on baby

Take me out where the fields don't end
Where I belong, where me and my friends
Are holding it down, standing our ground
We live life just a little too loud
A little too rough, a little too proud
Holding it down 'til the end of our days
We're doing it our way

Nah nah nah nah...

Way out here ain't no rules
Get loose, get a little bit crazy
Ain't no way that they're stopping us, baby
Grab my hand, it's our song
We can dance in the headlights, maybe
Make a little love til the sun comes up

It's gonna be wild, it's gonna be amazing
Come on, come on, come on, come on baby

Take me out where the fields don't end
Where I belong, where me and my friends
Are holding it down, standing our ground
We live life just a little too loud
A little too rough, a little too proud
Holding it down 'til the end of our days
We're doing it our way

Nah nah nah nah...

Just over the hill there's a good time waiting
Girl it's gonna get wild, it's gonna be amazing,
Come on, come on, come on, come on baby

Take me out where the fields don't end
Where I belong, where me and my friends
Are holding it down, standing our ground
We live life just a little too loud
A little too rough, a little too proud
Holding it down 'til the end of our days
We're doing it our way

Nah nah nah nah...
Yeah, we're doing it our way
Nah nah nah nah...
Yeah, we're doing it our way
Nah nah nah nah...

Visit [Gloriana](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.