

Janedear Girls, The

"Shotgun Girl"

Visit "[Shotgun Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I like to hold your hand up high on a Ferris wheel
And how front porch swinging with you makes me feel
But when you pull up in your big ol' truck
I can't climb up in it fast enough

'Cause I'm your shotgun girl, along for the ride
Your dashboard drummer on a Saturday night
Cranking up Waylon, Willie and Merle
So throw one arm around me now, honey
We'll sling that gravel just like Bonnie and Clyde
I'd ride with you all around the world
'Cause boy, I'm your shotgun girl
Yeah I'm a shotgun girl

There's not a piece of road 'round here we ain't burned
down
Except that stretch that heads on outta town
Whenever you need to feel that freedom
Leave a little room for me

'Cause I'm your shotgun girl, along for the ride
Your dashboard drummer on a Saturday night
Cranking up Waylon, Willie and Merle
So throw one arm around me now, honey
We'll sling that gravel just like Bonnie and Clyde
I'd ride with you all around the world
'Cause boy, I'm your shotgun girl
Yeah I'm a shotgun girl

I'm calling shotgun baby

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