

# Shoot

## Boys Like Girls

They say the life is like a long and ragged road,  
Well, I've been falling asleep at the wheel.  
My nine to five has got me numb and feeling old,  
It's time to live for the things that are real.

So wake up and shake it off and turn the car around.  
Feel that, just take off and blow out of this town.

Has anybody got a one way ticket  
To a brand new life, leave it all behind?  
Put the pedal to the metal,  
Time for living like it's all green lights on the road tonight.  
Find a little bit of love, find a little bit of truth,  
Get it cooking like a backyard barbecue.  
Find a little bit of peace and a little bit of you  
And put a bullet in all these blues,  
Gonna pull the trigger, shoot.

Shoot

I go to work, I pay my bills, I bite my tongue,  
Maybe it's time that I do something for myself.  
I mow the grass, take out the trash, it's never done.  
I'm not doing it all for my health.

And I'm ready, and it's Petty playing on the radio,  
It's a good night, and we'll all drive,  
So crank it up and here we go.

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Find a little bit of love, find a little bit of truth,  
Get it cooking like a backyard barbecue.  
Find a little bit of peace and a little bit of you  
And put a bullet in all these blues,  
Gonna pull the trigger, shoot.

Waooo!

Won't you give me something of that 'do you think'?  
Singing "shoot".  
Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?  
Singing "shoot".  
Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?  
Singing "shoot".  
Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?

Has anybody got a one way ticket  
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Has anybody got a one way ticket  
To a brand new life, leave it all behind?  
Put the pedal to the metal,

Time for living like it's all green lights on the road tonight.  
Find a little bit of love, a little bit of truth,  
It's cooking like a backyard barbecue.  
Find a little bit of peace and a little bit of you  
I've got a brand new attitude, I've been thinking bigger, shoot.

Waaaa!

Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?  
Singing "shoot".

Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?  
Singing "shoot".

Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?

Shoot.

And that's the story, I'm leaving tonight

Yeah, shoot

I wish... play me out

A backyard barbecue

Just a little bit of you

A little bit of me

A little bit of ba-dow ba-dow ba-dow ba-dow...