

Shotgun Girl

The JaneDear Girls

Yeah, yeah

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

'Cause I'm a shotgun girl along for the ride
Yeah, dashboard drummer on a Saturday night
Crankin' 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
Yeah, whenever you need to feel that freedom
Leave a little room for me

'Cause I'm a shotgun girl along for the ride
Yeah, dashboard drummer on a Saturday night
Crankin' up Waylon, Willie and Merle

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Yeah, dashboard drummer on a Saturday night
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I'm your shotgun girl, yeah, yeah
I'm calling shotgun baby, yeah, yeah