

## Next In Line

## Walk the Moon

My eyes are on the road  
But my mind is on your body  
My hand is on the stick shift  
And your hand is on my hand

My eyes are on the road  
But my mind is on your body  
My hand is on the stick shift  
And your hand is on my hand

Well push me honey to the up and right  
We've been waiting but we're next in line  
I said, the stick shift push it to the up and right  
We've been waiting but we're next in line

City in the rear view  
And nothing in the distance  
We laugh at all the talk  
What do you think of getting lost?  
What do you think of you and me?  
This lion is in the garden  
Let's go way back when  
Before this ever started

Well push me honey to the up and right  
We've been waiting but we're next in line  
I said, the stick shift push it to the up and right  
We've been waiting but we're next in line

When the city shines like the sun at night  
And I feel it in my heart and my hips, I feel it  
Won't you stay shot gun until the day I die?  
Stay shotgun until the day I die

I'll stay by you  
I'll stay by you oh oh  
I'll stay by you  
I'll stay by you oh oh

Well push me honey to the up and right  
We've been waiting but we're next in line  
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When the city shines like the sun at night  
And I feel it in my heart and my hips I feel it  
Won't you stay shot gun until the day I die?  
Stay shotgun until the day I die

Why don't you stay shotgun until the day I die?  
Why don't you stay shotgun until the day I die?  
Why don't you stay shotgun until the day I, day I,  
Why don't you stay shotgun until the day I die?