

Shotgun Girl
The JaneDear Girls

(D)

I like to hold your hand up high on a ferris wheel
And how front porch swingin with you makes me feel, yeah
But when (A) you pull up in your (Bm) big ol truck
I can t (G) climb up in it fast enough

(Chorus)

Cuz I m your (D) shotgun girl, (G) along for the ride
Your (C) dashboard drummer on a (G) Saturday night
(D) Crankin up Waylon, (G) Willie and Merle (C) (bass line is F-G)
So (D) throw one arm (G) around me now, honey
We ll (C) sling that gravel (G) just like Bonnie and Clyde (D)
I d ride with (G) you all around the (C) world
Cuz boy I m your shotgun girl (D)
Yeah, I m your 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
(A) Whenever you need to (Bm) feel that freedom
(G) Leave a little room for me

Chorus

Lead Solo (D)

Chorus

(D) I m your shotgun girl, yeah, yeah
I m calling shotgun baby, yeah, yeah