

Shotgun Girl
The JaneDear Girls

(Eb)

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 (Bb) you pull up in your (Cm) big ol truck
I can t (G#) climb up in it fast enough

(Chorus)

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

Chorus

Lead Solo (Eb)

Chorus

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