

Shotgun Girl
The JaneDear Girls

(E)

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 (B) you pull up in your (C#m) big ol truck
I can t (A) climb up in it fast enough

(Chorus)

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

Chorus

Lead Solo (E)

Chorus

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