Fun Troye Sivan Intro: C Em C Em C Em Don t you wanna see the world, boy All the Countries and their stars, boy. Em Just don t look them in the eyes, boy Just gotta take their lives, boy. Em Let me take you for a drive, boy Oh I swear you ll feel alive, boy. All you gotta do is trust that I m being true And do it for the people who love you. G Am Let s go have fun you and me in the old jeep. Em С Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat. Am Em G Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday. G Am Son, you and me in the old jeep. Em Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat. G Am Em C Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday. C Em Son, listen to what I tell you. Em You ll see my son now you know what you gotta do Let s go have fun. Em C when you re standing on the line, boy Don t go looking for goodbye, boy. Yeah you gotta set them free, boy Cause you know that s what they need, boy. Em Yeah you re gonna make them cry, boy Till they put you in the ground, boy. Em All you gotta do is trust that I m being true And do it for the people who love you C Am Let s go have fun you and me in the old jeep. Em Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat. Em Am Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday. Am Son, you and me in the old jeep. Em

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