

Fun
Troye Sivan

Intro: C Em C Em

Don t you wanna see the world, boy All the Countries and their stars, boy.

Just don t look them in the eyes, boy Just gotta take their lives, boy.

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.

Let s go have fun you and me in the old jeep.

Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.

Son, you and me in the old jeep.

Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.

Son, listen to what I tell you.

You ll see my son now you know what you gotta do Let s go have fun.

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.

Yeah you re gonna make them cry, boy Till they put you in the ground, boy.

All you gotta do is trust that I m being true And do it for the people who love you

Let s go have fun you and me in the old jeep.

Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.

Son, you and me in the old jeep.

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.

C Em
You ll see my son now you know what you gotta do

A C
Let s go have fun. Let s go have fun.

G Am
Let s go have fun you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
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.

G Am
Son, you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
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.

G Am
Fun you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
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.

G Am
Son, you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

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Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday