Troye Sivan - Fun

Tom: C Intro: C Em C Em	the people who love you
	G Am
C	Let's go have fun you and me in the old jeep.
Don't you wanna see the world, boy All the Countries and their stars, boy.	Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.
C Em	Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.
Just don't look them in the eyes, boy Just gotta take their lives, boy.	G Am Son, you and me in the old jeep.
C Em	Em C
Let me take you for a drive, boy Oh I swear you'll feel alive, boy.	Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat. G Am Em C
All you gotta do is trust that I'm being true And do it for	Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday
the people who love you.	С Гт
G Am Let's go have fun you and me in the old jeep. Em C	C Em Son, listen to what I tell you. C Em
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.	You'll see my son now you know what you gotta do
Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.	Let's go have fun. Let's go have fun. G Am
G Am Son, you and me in the old jeep.	Let's go have fun you and me in the old jeep. Em C
Em C Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.	Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat. G Am Em C
G Am Em C Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked ir	
the midday.	G Am Son, you and me in the old jeep.
Son, listen to what I tell you.	Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.
You'll see my son now you know what you gotta do Let's go have	
fun. C Em	Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.
when you're standing on the line, boy Don't go looking for	G Am
goodbye, boy. C	Fun you and me in the old jeep. Em C
Em Yeah you gotta set them free, boy 'Cause you know that's what	Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat. G Am Em C
they need, boy. C	Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.
Em	G Am
Yeah you're gonna make them cry, boy 'Till they put you in the ground, boy.	Em C
C	Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.
Em All you gotta do is trust that I'm being true And do it for	G Am Em C Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday
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Acordes

