

Troye Sivan - Fun

Tom: C

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

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Let's go have fun. Let's go have fun.

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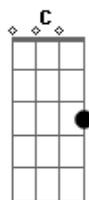
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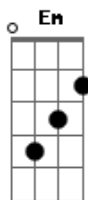
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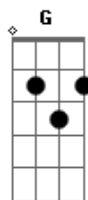
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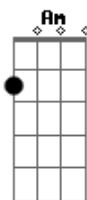
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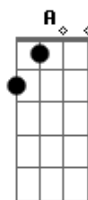
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