

# Shotgun

Sheryl Crow

You'd beg if I was under your hood  
But it ain't doing us any good  
Rolling through town and going too slow  
What we need is an open road  
400 horses need a little room to run  
Well if you ain't gonna do it let me show you how it's done  
Drive it like it's stolen, park like it's  
rented  
What's the point of money if you ain't gonna spend it?  
There's a reason roads go past the city limits  
Do you wanna drive? Come on, you can ride shotgun  
Traffic jam as I'm sitting by, old man holding that same old sign  
Tell me that the end is near but they've been saying that 100 years  
But what if he's right, baby?  
Maybe this time it's true  
And we got nothing to lose  
Drive it like it's stolen, park like it's rented  
What's the point of money if you ain't gonna spend it?  
There's a reason roads go past the city limits  
Do you wanna drive? Then baby you can ride shotgun  
We gotta drive it like it's stolen, park like  
it's rented  
What good is your money if you ain't gonna spend it?  
There's a reason roads go past the city limits  
If you ain't gonna drive then baby come on, ride shotgun  
Drive it like it's stolen, park like it's rented (Shotgun)  
What's the point of money if you ain't gonna spend it?  
There's a reason roads go past the city limits  
If you ain't gonna drive then baby you can ride shotgun  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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