

Next in Line

WALK THE MOON

My eyes are on the road
But my mind is on your body
My hand is on the stick shift
And your hand is on my hand
My eyes are on the road
But my mind is on your body
My hand is on the stick shift
And your hand is on my hand
Well push me honey to the up and right
We've been waiting but we're next in line
I said, the stick shift push it to the up and right
We've been waiting but we're next in line
City in the rear view
And nothing in the distance
We laugh at all the talk
What do you think of getting lost?
What do you think of you and me?
There's lions in the garden
Let's go way back when
Before this ever started
Well push me honey to the up and right
We've been waiting but we're next in line
I said, the stick shift push it to the up and right
We've been waiting but we're next in line
When the city shines like the sun at night
And I feel it in my heart, in my hips, I feel it
Won't you stay shotgun until the day I die?
Stay shotgun until the day I die
Well push me honey to the up and right
We've been waiting but we're next in line
I said, the stick shift push it to the up and right
We've been waiting but we're next in line
When the city shines like the sun at night
And I feel it in my heart and my hips I feel it
Won't you stay shotgun until the day I die?
Stay shotgun until the day I die
Why don't you stay shotgun until the day I die?
Why don't you stay shotgun until the day I die?
Why don't you stay shotgun until the day I, day I
Why don't you stay shotgun until the day I die?

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