

# 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 shot gun 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 shot gun 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?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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