Renegades

Thomas Rhett

Poor boy, rich girl, what a clichÃ©
One car, two hearts, wanna run away
'Cause they know it was meant to be
His little bullet in a shotgun seat
Poor boy, rich girl, bit like you and meSo come on
Hey, yeah, I promise you your daddy gon' be alright
Oh, baby, you were such a good girl all your life
So what we cause a little trouble?
So what we don't sleep tonight?
Baby, I promise you your daddy's gon' be alright
Gonna be alright
Little renegade love out there on the run
Yeah, two innocent souls with a smoking gun
Yeah, they were living the American dream
His little beauty in some cut-off jeans, yeah
Small town clichÃ©, bit like you and meSo come on
Hey, yeah, I promise you your daddy gon' be alright
Oh, baby, you were such a good girl all your life
So what we cause a little trouble?
So what we don't sleep tonight?
Baby, I promise you your daddy's gon' be alright
Gonna be alright
Well, they can tell you what to think, yeah
But they can't tell you who to love
So, baby, come along with me, leave it in the dust
Ay yeah, I promise you your daddy's gonna be alright
So come on
Hey, yeah, I promise you your daddy gon' be alright
Oh, baby, you were such a good girl all your life
So what we cause a little trouble?
So what we don't sleep tonight?
Baby, I promise you your daddy's gon' be alright
Gonna be alright
He's gonna be alright
Oh, baby
You been a good girl all your life
He's gonna be alright

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

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