Shoot

Lynskey

They say the life is like a long and ragged road
Well, I've been falling asleep at the wheel
My nine to five has got me numb and feeling old
It's time to live for the things that are real

So wake up and shake it off and turn the car around
Feel that, just take off and blow out of this town

Has anybody got a one way ticket
To a brand new life, leave it all behind?
Put the pedal to the metal
Time for living like it's all green lights on the road tonight
Find a little bit of love, find a little bit of truth
Get it cooking like a backyard barbecue
Find a little bit of peace and a little bit of you
And put a bullet in all these blues
Gonna pull the trigger, shoot

Shoot

I go to work, I pay my bills, I bite my tongue
Maybe it's time that I do something for myself
I mow the grass, take out the trash, it's never done
I'm not doing it all for my health

And I'm ready, and it's Petty playing on the radio
It's a good night, and we'll all drive
So crank it up and here we go

Has anybody got a one way ticket
To a brand new life, leave it all behind?
Put the pedal to the metal
Time for living like it's all green lights on the road tonight
Find a little bit of love, find a little bit of truth
Get it cooking like a backyard barbecue
Find a little bit of peace and a little bit of you
And put a bullet in all these blues
Gonna pull the trigger, shoot

Waooo!

Won't you give me something of that 'do you think'?
Singing "shoot"
Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?
Singing "shoot"
Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?
Singing "shoot"
Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?

Has anybody got a one way ticket
To a brand new life, leave it all behind?
Put the pedal to the metal,
Time for living like it's all green lights on the road tonight

Has anybody got a one way ticket
To a brand new life, leave it all behind?
Put the pedal to the metal
Time for living like it's all green lights on the road tonight
Find a little bit of love, a little bit of truth
It's cooking like a backyard barbecue
Find a little bit of peace and a little bit of you
I've got a brand new attitude, I've been thinking bigger, shoot

Waooo!

Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?
Singing "shoot"
Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?
Singing "shoot"
Well, God dang, won't you give me something of that 'do your thing'?

Shoot

And that's the story, I'm leaving tonight
Yeah, shoot
I wish play me out
A backyard barbecue
Just a little bit of you
A little bit of me
A little bit of ba-dow ba-dow ba-dow ba-dow

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