Fun

Troye Sivan

Don't you wanna see the world, boy
All the countries and the stars, boy
Just don't look them in the eyes, boy
You just gotta take their lives, boy
Let me take you for a drive, boy
Oh I swear you'll feel alive, boy
All you gotta do is trust that I'm being true
And do it for the people who love youLet's go have fun, you and me in the old jeep
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat
Fun, you and me in the Middle East
Shooting at rocks, bullets cocked in the midday sun
You and me in the old jeep
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat
Fun, you and me in the Middle East
Shooting at rocks, bullets cocked in the midday sunListen to what I tell you
You'll see, my son
Now you know what you gotta do
Let's go have funWhen you're standing on the line, boy
Don't go looking for goodbye, boy
Yeah you gotta set them free, boy
'Cause you know that's what they need, boy
Yeah you're gonna make them cry, boy
Til' they put you in the ground, boy
All you gotta do is trust that I'm being true
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