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
OK!
The 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
As 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
And 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 'till the day I die
Stay shotgun 'till 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
And 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 'till the day I die
Stay shotgun 'till the day I die
Why don't gun 'till the day I die

Why don't gun 'till the day I die
Why don't gun 'till the day I day I day I
Why don't gun 'till the day I die

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