

Troye Sivan - Fun

Tom: C
Intro: C Em C Em

Em C
Don't you wanna see the world, boy All the Countries and their stars, boy.

Em C
Just don't look them in the eyes, boy Just gotta take their lives, boy.

C Em
Let me take you for a drive, boy Oh I swear you'll feel alive, boy.

C Em
All you gotta do is trust that I'm being true And do it for the people who love you.

G Am
Let's go have fun you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

G Am Em C
Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.

G Am
Son, you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

G Am Em C
Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.

C Em
Son, listen to what I tell you.

C Em A
You'll see my son now you know what you gotta do Let's go have fun.

C Em
when you're standing on the line, boy Don't go looking for goodbye, boy.

Em C
Yeah you gotta set them free, boy 'Cause you know that's what they need, boy.

Em C
Yeah you're gonna make them cry, boy 'Till they put you in the ground, boy.

Em C
All you gotta do is trust that I'm being true And do it for

the people who love you

G Am
Let's go have fun you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

G Am Em C
Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.

G Am
Son, you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

G Am Em C
Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday

C Em
Son, listen to what I tell you.

C Em
You'll see my son now you know what you gotta do

A C
Let's go have fun. Let's go have fun.

G Am
Let's go have fun you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

G Am Em C
Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.

G Am
Son, you and me in the old jeep.

Em C
Ride around town with our rifles on the front seat.

G Am Em C
Fun you and me and a milly shooting at rocks bullets cocked in the midday.

G Am
Fun you and me in the old jeep.

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Acordes

