

# 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 you Let'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 sun  
Listen to what I tell you  
You'll see my sign  
Now you know what you gotta do.  
Let's go have fun When 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  
And do it for the people who love you. Let's go have fun, you and me in the old jeep.  
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Now you know what you gotta do  
Let's go have fun, let's go have fun. Let's go have fun, you and me in the old jeep.  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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