

Renegades

Thomas Rhett

Poor boy, rich girl, what a cliché
One car, two hearts, wanna run away
'Cause they know it was meant to be
His little bullet in a shotgun seat
Poor boy, rich girl, bit like you and me
So come on

Hey, yeah, I promise you your daddy gon' be alright
Oh, baby, you were such a good girl all your life
So what we cause a little trouble?
So what we don't sleep tonight?
Baby, I promise you your daddy's gon' be alright
Gonna be alright

Little renegade love out there on the run
Yeah, two innocent souls with a smoking gun
Yeah, they were living the American dream
His little beauty in some cut-off jeans, yeah
Small town cliché, bit like you and me
So come on

Hey, yeah, I promise you your daddy gon' be alright
Oh, baby, you were such a good girl all your life
So what we cause a little trouble?
So what we don't sleep tonight?
Baby, I promise you your daddy's gon' be alright
Gonna be alright

Well, they can tell you what to think, yeah
But they can't tell you who to love
So, baby, come along with me, leave it in the dust
Ay yeah, I promise you your daddy's gonna be alright
So come on

Hey, yeah, I promise you your daddy gon' be alright
Oh, baby, you were such a good girl all your life
So what we cause a little trouble?
So what we don't sleep tonight?
Baby, I promise you your daddy's gon' be alright
Gonna be alright

He's gonna be alright, oh, baby
You been a good girl all your life
He's gonna be alright