

# 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

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