

## Right Girl

Dylan Schneider

There ain't a road that I can go down  
In this whole town without wondering where you are  
There ain't a mile that don't feel like memory lane  
I should probably leave this Wrangler parked in place  
But I'm shifting through the past and burning tanks

Wishing you were here to take a ride girl  
Rolling round riding shotgun  
Leaning back in the front seat  
Top-down with your hands up  
Every time I take this Jeep for a drive, girl  
It makes me wish you were sitting to the right, girl

Windows down, yeah, I like the fresh air  
I like it better with long hair, sunflower, blonde in the breeze  
And girl, our song, every time it comes on  
Those three minutes feel like an eternity  
I should probably let this needle sit on E

Instead of wishing you were here to take a ride girl  
Rolling round riding shotgun  
Leaning back in the front seat  
Top-down with your hands up  
Every time I take this Jeep for a drive, girl  
It makes me wish you were sitting to the right, girl

But you left, I guess  
That's just how stuff goes  
Sometimes, that's why  
That's why I'm, I'm  
Wishing you were here to take a right, girl  
You were sitting to the right, girl

Wishing you were here to take a ride girl  
Rolling round riding shotgun  
Leaning back in the front seat  
Top-down with your hands up  
Every time I take this Jeep for a drive, girl  
It makes me wish you were sitting to the right, girl  
Yeah, 'cause you were the right girl