

Miles on it

Song: Marshmello + 1

Kane Brown

Arr: Ruud Boelens

Keys

Couplet 1

B \flat F

New truck, big lift, old roads, we've been.

Dm C

Tea - ring up since way back when, these wheels are in - no - cent.

B \flat F

New hitch, new seats, no hi - sto - ry,

Dm C

and you just can't fake that so let's change that, girl let's go put some

Refrain 1

B \flat F Dm

miles on it, back of the Che - vy with the en - gine run - ning. just

C B \flat F

you and me _ in a truck bed wide like a Ca - li - for - nia king.

Dm C B \flat

We could break it in if you know what I mean, put some miles on it, back

F Dm C

of the Che - vy with the en - gine run - ning. just you and me _ in a

B \flat F Dm

truck bed wide like a Ca - li - for - nia king. We could break it in if you

C B \flat F Dm

know what I mean, put some miles on it, We could break it in if you

Couplet 2

know what I mean, All night, no breaks, all tail, no gate.

Ain't got - ta try too hard, my ba - by push to start. All torque, full speed,

off - road, on me. Ze - ro to a hun - dred fast,

my foot ain't touch the gas. I said 'hey ba - by slow it

down let's make it last', _ you said 'where's the fun

Refrein 2

in that', yeah let's go put some.. Mile af - ter mile af - ter

mile af - ter mile. Turn up the night like that ra - di - o dial.

Shoul - der to shoul - der where no - bo - dy knows,

Refrein 3+4

know where we're go - in' we ain't go - in' home we're put - tin'..

[Couplet 1]

New truck, big lift
Old roads, we've been
Tearin' up since way back when
But these wheels are innocent
New hitch, new seats, no history
And you just can't fake that
So, let's change that

[Refrein]

**Girl, let's go put some miles on it
Back of the Chevy with the engine runnin'
Just you and me in a truck bed wide like a California King
We could break it in if you know what I mean**

**Put some miles on it
Back of the Chevy with the engine runnin'
Just you and me in a truck bed wide like a California King
We could break it in if you know what I mean
Put some miles on it
We could break it in if you know what I mean**

[Verse 2: Kane Brown]

All night, no brakes
All tail, no gate
Ain't gotta try too hard
My baby's push to start

All torque, full speed
Off-road, on me
Zero to a hundred fast
My foot ain't touch the gas
I said, "Hey, baby, slow it down, let's make it last"
You said, "Where's the fun in that?"

[Refrein 2]

[Brug]

Mile after mile after mile after mile
Turn up the night like that radio dial
Shoulder to shoulder where nobody knows
Know where we're goin', we ain't goin' home

[Refrein 3 + 4]