

Cubby's Creations

Scooby and Shaggy

Country ballad • D major • 75 BPM

[Verse 1]

My great Danes are riding in a red old truck,
With my daughters by my side, it's a tale of luck.
Rolling down the highways, chasing down the sun,
Every mile a memory, every stop is fun.

[Chorus]

Scooby and Shaggy, running wild and free,
Road trips and laughter, just the dogs and me.
With the girls singing softly, under open skies,
In that red pickup truck, where the freedom lies.

[Verse 2]

From dusty country backroads to the ocean shore,
We find a little heaven, always wanting more.
The wind it tells our story, the night sings our song,
With Scooby's faithful howl, and Shaggy's heart so strong.

[Chorus]

Scooby and Shaggy, running wild and free,
Road trips and laughter, just the dogs and me.
With the girls singing softly, under open skies,
In that red pickup truck, where the freedom lies.

[Bridge]

When the sun sets low, and the campfire glows,
We share stories of the road, only a country soul knows.
With every turn and every mile, this life's a melody,
Scooby, Shaggy, and my daughters, riding home with me.

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