

SHOTGUN

#123

Music and Lyrics George Ezra Barnett, Joel Pott

Homegrown alligator, see you later
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
The sun it changed in the atmosphere. Architecture unfamiliar
I can get used to this

Time flies by in the yellow and green
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
There's a mountain-top that I'm dreaming of
If you need me, you know where I'll be

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone

South of the equator, gonna navigate it
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
Deep-sea diving 'round the clock, bikini bottoms, lager tops
I could get used to this

Time flies by in the yellow and green
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
There's a mountain-top that I'm dreaming of
If you need me, you know where I'll be

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone

We got two in the front. Two in the back
Sailing along and we don't look back

[BREAK]

Time flies by in the yellow and green
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
There's a mountain-top that I'm dreaming of
If you need me, you know where I'll be **[1S REPEAT THIS x2
UNDER THE FOLLOWING]**

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone, someone, someone