

# Shotgun – George Ezra

Intro: C F Am G

C F  
Homegrown alligator, see you later.  
Am G

C  
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road

Something changed in the atmosphere.

F Am G  
Architecture unfamiliar, I could get used to this

C F  
Time flies by in the yellow and green.  
Am G

C F  
Stick a-round and you'll see what I mean

Am G  
There's a mountain top that I'm dreaming of

If you need me, you know where I'll be

C C E E  
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun,  
Am Am G G

C C E E  
Feeling like a someone

C C E E  
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun,  
Am Am G G

Feeling like a someone

C F  
We're south of the Equator, navigator.  
Am G

C  
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road

Deep sea diving 'round the clock,

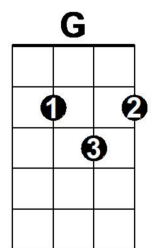
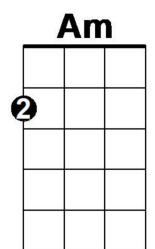
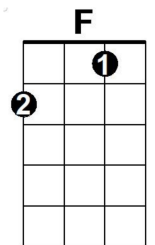
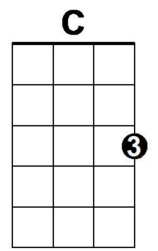
F Am G  
Bikini bottoms, lager tops. I could get used to this

C F  
Time flies by in the yellow and green.  
Am G

C F  
Stick a-round and you'll see what I mean

Am G  
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 (hey!). Two in the back (hey!)  
Sailing along, and we don't look back

Time flies by in the yellow and green.

Stick a-round 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

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