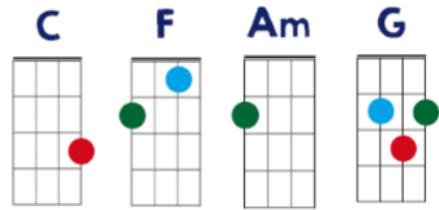


SHOTGUN - George Ezra



C F
Homegrown alligator, see you later
Am G
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
C
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
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
C F
There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of
Am G
If you need me you know where I'll be
C F
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Am G
Feeling like a someone (someone) - oh oh
C F
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Am G
Feeling like a someone - oh oh

C F
We're south of the Equator, navigator
Am G
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
C
Deep sea diving 'round the clock,
F
bikini bottoms, lager tops
Am G
I could get used to this

Time flies by in the yellow and green...
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun...

C
We got two in the front (hey)
F
Two in the back (hey)
Am
Sailing along

G
And we don't look back (back, back)

Time flies by in the yellow and green...
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun...
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun...