

## Shotgun

#123

*Music and Lyrics: George Ezra Barnett and 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