

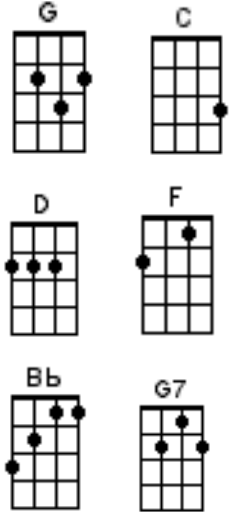
Shotgun - George Ezra



F - Bb - Dm - C

Verse 1

F Bb
Home grown alligator, see you later
Dm C
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
F
The sun and change in the atmosphere,
Bb
Architecture unfamiliar,
Dm C
I could get used to this



Pre-chorus

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

Chorus

F
I'll be riding shot gun,
Bb
Underneath the hot sun,
Dm C
Feeling like a some one.
F
I'll be riding shot gun,
Bb
Underneath the hot sun,
Dm C
Feeling like a some one.

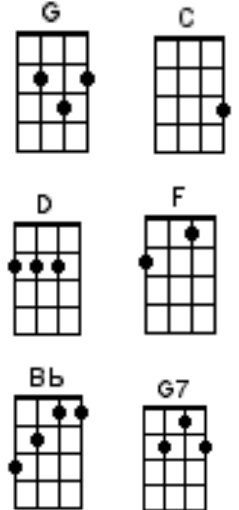
Verse 2

F Bb
The south of the equator, navigator,
Dm C
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road.

Shotgun - George Ezra



F
Deep-sea diving round the clock
Bb
Bikini bottoms, lager tops
Dm C
I could get used to this



Pre-chorus
Chorus

Bridge

F Bb
We got two in the front, two in the back,
Dm C
Sailing along and we don't look back.

F Bb Dm C

Pre-chorus

Chorus x 3

Outro

F
I'll be riding shot gun,
Bb
Underneath the hot sun,
Dm C
Feeling like a some one, a someone, a some one, a someone.

F Bb Dm C