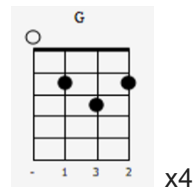
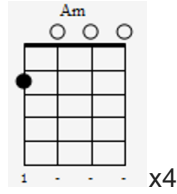
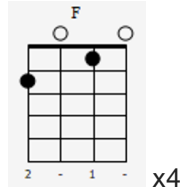
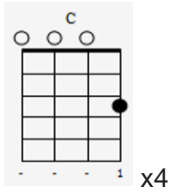
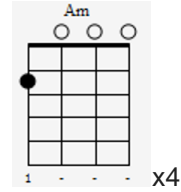
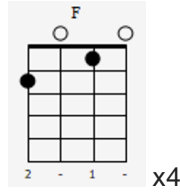
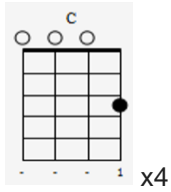


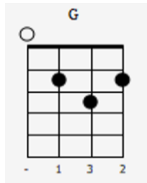
## Shotgun - George Ezra



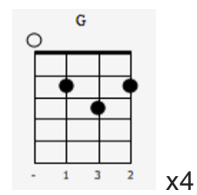
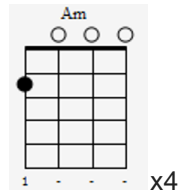
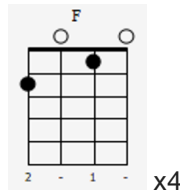
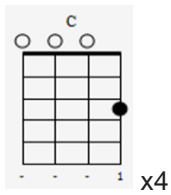
Home grown alligator, see you later, Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road



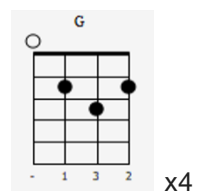
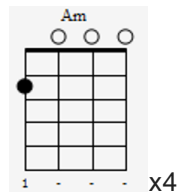
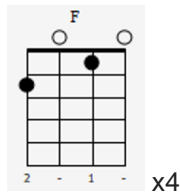
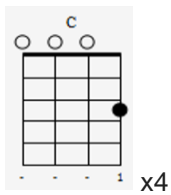
The sun and change in the atmosphere, Architecture unfamiliar, I could get used to



this

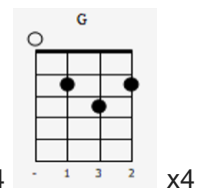
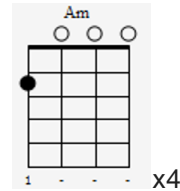
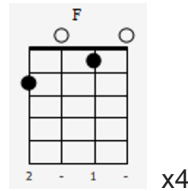
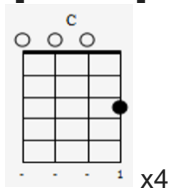


Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around and you'll see what I mean.



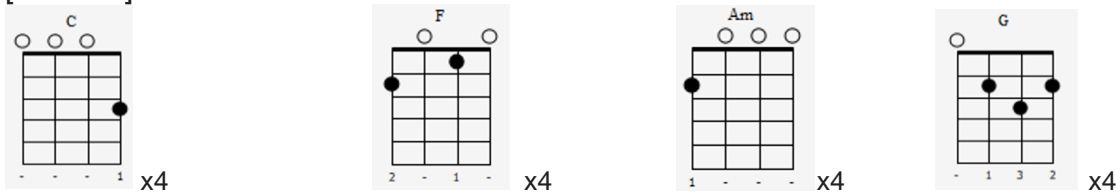
There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of, If you need me, you know where I'll be.

### [Chorus]

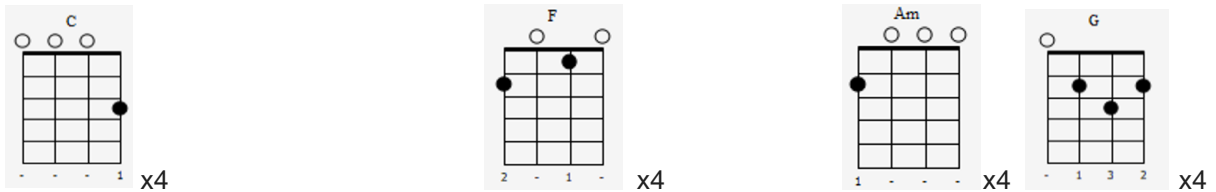


I'll be riding shotgun, Underneath the hot sun, Feeling like a someone. **(Twice)**

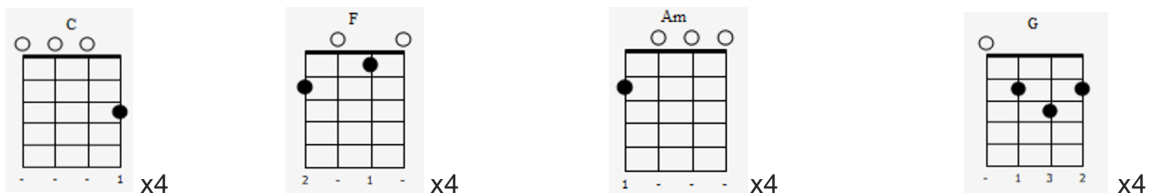
[Verse 2]



The south of the equator, navigator, Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road.



Deep-sea diving round the clock(?) Bikini bottoms, lager tops I could get used to this

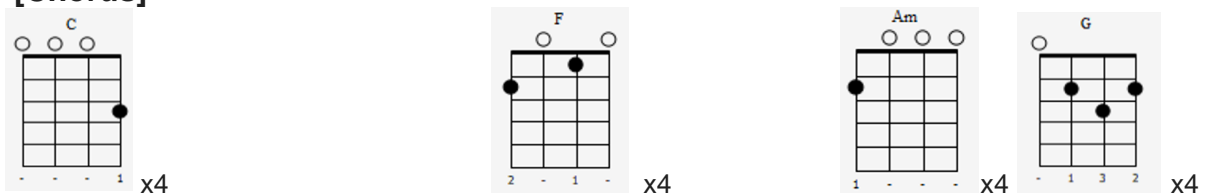


Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around and you'll see what I mean.

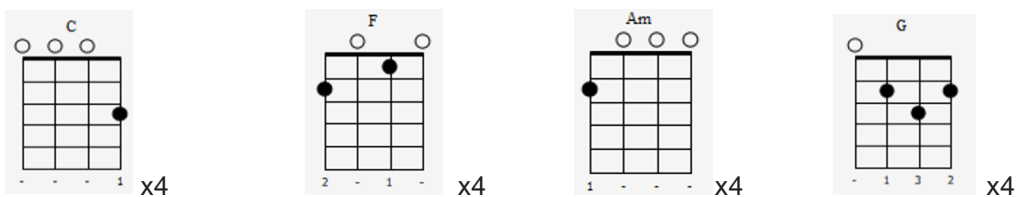


There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of, If you need me, you know where I'll be.

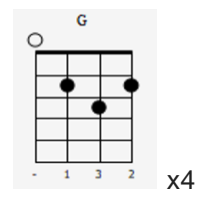
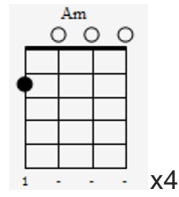
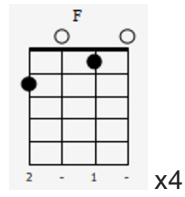
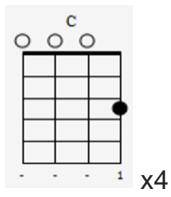
[Chorus]



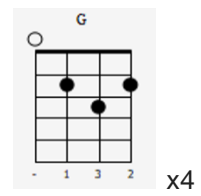
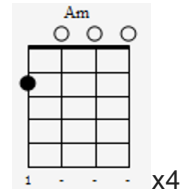
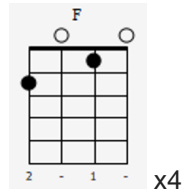
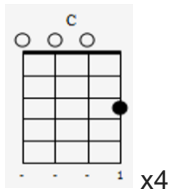
I'll be riding shotgun, Underneath the hot sun, Feeling like a someone. **(Twice)**



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

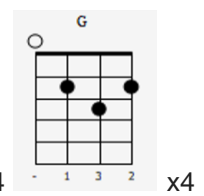
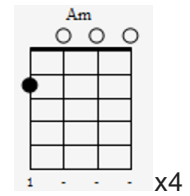
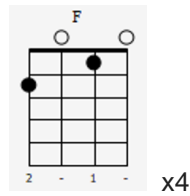
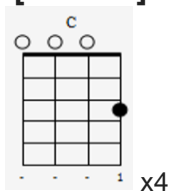


Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around and you'll see what I mean.



There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of, If you need me, you know where I'll be.

**[Chorus]**



I'll be riding shotgun, Underneath the hot sun, Feeling like a someone. **(Twice)**