

George Ezra - Shotgun

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If you need me you know where I'll be
Intro: F Bb Dm C
                                                              I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Homegrown alligator, see you later
                                                              Feeling like a someone
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
                                                              I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
The sun had changed in the atmosphere, architecture unfamiliar
                                                                              Dm
                                                              Feeling like a someone
 I could get used to this
                                                              We got two in the front, two in the back
Time flies by in the yellow and green
                                                              Sailin' along and we don't look back
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
                                                              (F Bb Dm C)
There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of
                                                              Time flies by in the yellow and green
If you need me you know where I'll be
                                                              Stick around and you'll see what I mean
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
                                                              There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of
               Dm
Feeling like a someone
                                                              If you need me you know where I'll be
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
                                                              I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
               Dm
Feeling like a someone
                                                              Feeling like a someone (someone, someone)
We're south of the equator, navigator
                                                              I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
                                                              Feeling like a someone
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
Deep sea divin' 'round the clock, bikini bottoms, lager tops
                                                              I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
                                                                              Dm
 I could get used to this
                                                              Feeling like a someone (someone, someone)
                                                              I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Time flies by in the yellow and green
                                                                             Dm
                                                                                    С
                                                              Feeling like a someone, a someone, a some
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
                                                              [Final] F Bb Dm C
There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of
                                                                      F Bb Dm C
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Acordes

