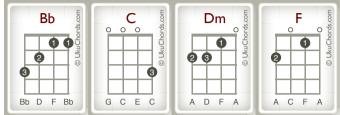
GEORGE EZRA 'Shotgun'



Intro: F - Bb - Dm - C

Verse 1:

67

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

Pre-Chorus:

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,

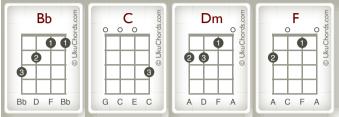
Feeling like a someone.

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Underneath the hot sun,

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Type to enter text

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