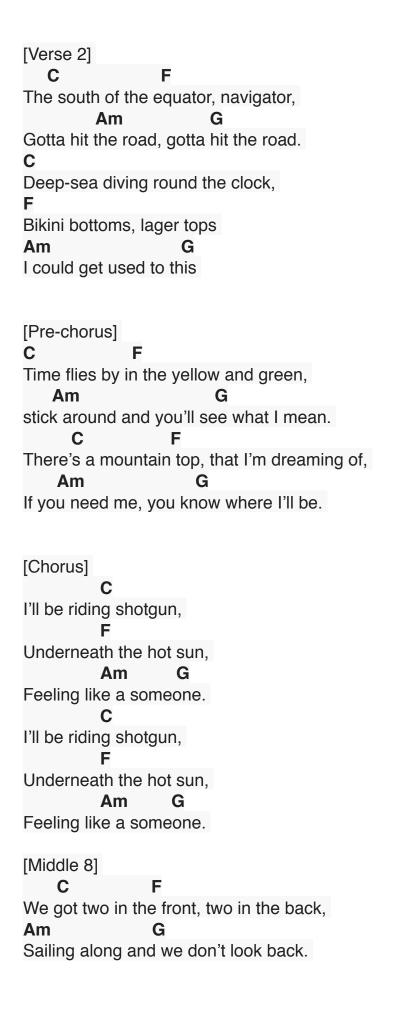
George Ezra - Shotgun

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| [Intro] C - F - Am - G |
| [Verse 1] C F Home grown alligator, see you later |
| Am G Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road C |
| The sun and change in the atmosphere, F |
| Architecture unfamiliar, Am G I could get used to this |
| [Pre-chorus] C F Time flies by in the yellow and green, |
| Am G stick around and you'll see what I mean. |
| C F There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of, Am G If you need me, you know where I'll be. |
| [Chorus] |
| I'll be riding shotgun, |
| Underneath the hot sun, Am G |
| Feeling like a someone. |
| I'll be riding shotgun, F |
| Underneath the hot sun, Am G |
| Feeling like a someone. |



C F Am G

[Pre-chorus]

[Outro]

C F Am G

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, Am G If you need me, you know where I'll be. [Chorus] I'll be riding shotgun, F Underneath the hot sun, Am Feeling like a someone. I'll be riding shotgun, Underneath the hot sun, Am Feeling like a someone. I'll be riding shotgun, Underneath the hot sun, Am Feeling like a someone. I'll be riding shotgun, Underneath the hot sun, Feeling like a someone, a someone, a someone.