

# Shotgun – George Ezra

Homegrown alligator, see you later  
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road  
The sun it changed in the atmosphere  
Architecture unfamiliar  
I can get used to this  
Time flies by in the yellow and green  
Stick around and you'll see what I mean  
There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of  
If you need me you know were I'll be  
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun  
Feeling like a someone  
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun  
Feeling like a someone  
The south of the equator, navigate it  
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 mountaintop that I'm dreaming of  
If you need me you know were I'll be  
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun  
Feeling like a someone  
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun  
Feeling like a someone  
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 mountaintop that I'm dreaming of  
If you need me you know were I'll be  
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun  
Feeling like a someone  
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun

Feeling like a someone

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun

Feeling like a someone

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun

Feeling like a someone, a someone, a someone, someone



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych