

Shotgun – George Ezra

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

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a some one
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a some one

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

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a some one
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a some one

We got two in the front
Two in the back
Sailing along
And we don't look back, 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

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a some one

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a some one

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a some one

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a some one, some one, some one, some one



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych