

# 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

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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