

Shotgun

George Ezra

Home grown alligator
See you later
Gotta hit the road
Gotta hit the road
Something changed in the atmosphere
Architects are 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 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 I'm someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like I'm someone
The south of be acquainted, navigate it
Gotta hit the road
Gotta hit the road
A dipsy dive around the clock
Bikini bottom, larger 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 I'm someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like I'm someone We got too little fun
Too little that
Singing along
Along with that
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 where I'll be I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like I'm someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like I'm someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like I'm someone
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Feeling like I'm someone

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun

Feeling like I'm someone

I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun

Feeling like I'm someone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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