Shotgun (Ezra/Gibson/Pott) Intro: (1, 2, 3, 4) C— F— Am— G7— **G7** Am Home grown alligator, see you later, gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road The sun and change in the atmosphere, architecture unfamiliar, I could get used to this! Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick a - round and you'll see what I mean. G7. There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of, if you need me, you know where I'll be. **G7** Ch I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone. G7 I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone. **2** The south of the equator, navigator, gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road G7 Deep-sea diving round the clock, bi-kini bottoms, lager tops, I could get used to this. Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick a - round and you'll see what I mean. G7. There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of, if you need me, you know where I'll be. G7 **Ch** I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone. G7 I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone. C F Am G7 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 a - round 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.

Ch I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone.

C F Am G7

I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone.



