George Ezra - Shotgun

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

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

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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