"Shotgun" George Ezra (2018)

Originalversion:

Intro	[Instrumental]	1 2 3 4 F Dm	B ^b C
Vers 1	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	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C
Bro 1	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	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^c
Omk. 1	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	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C
Vers 2	Well, South of the Equator, navigator Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road And deep sea diving round the clock, bikini bottoms, lager tops I could get used to this	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C
Bro 2	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	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C
Omk. 2	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	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C
C-stk.	We got two in the front, two in the back Sailing along and we don't look back Back, back, back-back-back	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C
Bro 3	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	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C
Omk. 3	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	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C
Omk. 4	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, someone, some	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C
Outro	[Instrumental]	F Dm F Dm	B ^b C B ^b C

114 bpm

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Med capo i 10. bånd: 114 bpm

Intro	[Instrumental]	1 2 3 4 G Em	1 2 3 4 C D
Vers 1	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	G Em G Em	C D C D
Bro 1	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	G Em G Em	C D C D
Omk. 1	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	G Em G Em	C D C D
Vers 2	Well, South of the Equator, navigator Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road And deep sea diving round the clock, bikini bottoms, lager tops I could get used to this	G Em G Em	C D C D
Bro 2	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	G Em G Em	C D C D
Omk. 2	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	G Em G Em	C D C D
C-stk.	We got two in the front, two in the back Sailing along and we don't look back Back, back, back-back-back	G Em G Em	C D C D
Bro 3	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	G Em G Em	C D C D
Omk. 3	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	G Em G Em	C D C D
Omk. 4	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, someone, some	G Em G Em	C D C D
Outro	[Instrumental]	G Em G Em	C D C D