

Shotgun

Verse 1

Home grown alligator, see you later
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
The sun it changed in the atmosphere
Architecture unfamiliar
I could get used to this

Pre Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Repeat Pre Chorus

Repeat Chorus

Middle 8

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

Ahhh

Repeat Pre Chorus

Repeat Chorus (x 3)

