

SHOTGUN (Joel Laslett Pott / George Barnett)

C F Am G
 C F Am G
 Homegrown alligator, see you later Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
 C F Am ↑ G
 The sun it changed in the atmosphere Architecture unfamiliar I can get used to this
 C F Am G
 Time flies by in the yellow and green Stick around and you'll see what I mean
 C F Am G ↓
 There's a mountain top that I'm dreaming of If you need me you know were I'll be
 C F Am G
 I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun Feeling like a someone
 C F Am G
 I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun Feeling like a someone

C F Am G
 South of the equator, navigate it Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
 C F Am ↑ G
 Deep-sea diving 'round the clock, bi-kini bottoms, lager tops I could get used to this
 C F Am G
 Time flies by in the yellow and green Stick a-round and you'll see what I mean
 C F Am G ↓
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C F Am G ↓
 We got two in the front Two in the back Sailing along And we don't look back

(back back)echo

C F Am G ↓

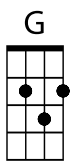
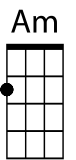
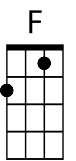
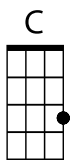
No ukes, just clapping:

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 C F Am G
 I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun Feeling like a someone
 C F Am ↓ Am ↓

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

G ↓ G ↓ C ↓

a someone, someone



Ukes 'n' more