

Shotgun

Verse: 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

Pr.Ch: 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 where I'll be

Ch: I'll be riding shotgun
underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone **2x**

V2: 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

Pre Chorus + Chorus

V3: We got two in the front
Two in the back
Sailing along
And we don't look back

Pre Chorus + Chorus 4x

