

**Intro:** C- F- Am- G

**Verse 1:**

C F  
Home grown alligator, see you later  
Am G  
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road  
C  
The sun and change in the atmosphere,  
F  
Architecture unfamiliar,  
Am G  
I could get used to this

**Pre-Chorus:**

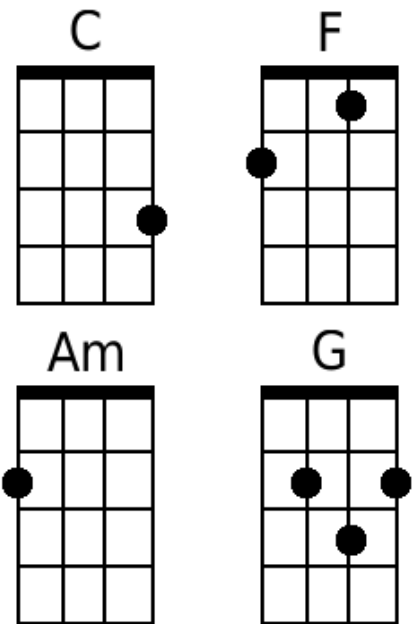
C F  
Time flies by in the yellow and green,  
Am G  
stick around and you'll see what I mean.  
C F  
There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of,  
Am G  
If you need me, you know where I'll be.

**Chorus:**

C  
I'll be riding shotgun,  
F  
Underneath the hot sun,  
Am G  
Feeling like a someone.  
C  
I'll be riding shotgun,  
F  
Underneath the hot sun,  
Am G  
Feeling like a someone.

**Verse 2:**

C F  
The south of the equator, navigator,  
Am G  
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road.  
C  
Deep-sea diving round the clock,



**F**

Bikini bottoms, lager tops

**Am****G**

I could get used to this

**Pre-Chorus:****C****F**

Time flies by in the yellow and green,

**Am****G**

stick around and you'll see what I mean.

**C****F**

There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of,

**Am****G**

If you need me, you know where I'll be.

**Chorus:****C**

I'll be riding shotgun,

**F**

Underneath the hot sun,

**Am****G**

Feeling like a someone.

**C**

I'll be riding shotgun,

**F**

Underneath the hot sun,

**Am****G**

Feeling like a someone.

**Middle 8:****C****F**

We got two in the front, two in the back,

**Am****G**

Sailing along and we don't look back.

**Interlude: C F Am G****Rpt Pre-Chorus****Rpt Chorus****G**

...Feeling like a someone, a someone, a someone, a someone.

**Outro: C F Am G**