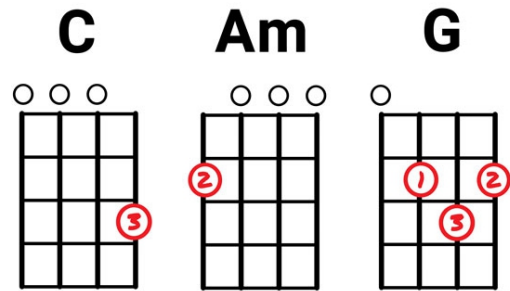


# SHAKE IT OFF (Taylor Swift)

Whole song: Am (x4 beats) / C (x4 beats) / G (x4 beats) / G (x4 beats)

**VERSE 1:** I stay out too late  
Got nothing in my brain  
That's what people say, mmm  
That's what people say, mmm



**VERSE 2:** I go on too many dates  
But I can't make 'em stay  
At least that's what people say, mmm  
That's what people say, mmm

**PRE-CH:** But I keep cruisin'  
Can't stop won't stop moving  
It's like I got this music in my mind  
Saying it's gonna be alright

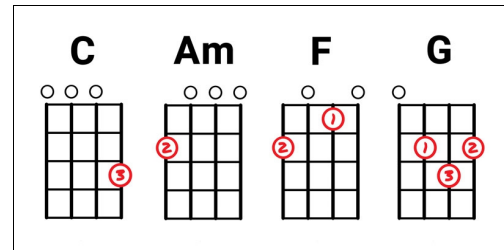
**CHORUS:** Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play  
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate baby  
I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Shake it off, I shake it off

Heart breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break  
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake baby  
I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Shake it off, I shake it off

# SHOTGUN (George Ezra)

Whole song: C (x4 beats) / F (x4 beats) / Am (x4 beats) / G (x4 beats)

**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-CH:**  
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 F  
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun  
Am G  
Feeling like a someone  
C F  
I'll be riding shotgun 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**

**CHORUS**