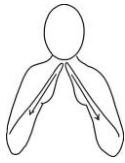




Shotgun



Homegrown



Mime driving car forward



alligator,



Hands open and close



see



Mime driving car forward



you later



Gotta hit



the road,



Fists twist towards body and circle backwards around each other

gotta hit



the road

The sun



it changed



in the atmosphere



Architecture



unfamiliar,



I can get used to this



Time flies by



'C' hands make short firm movement down

in the yellow

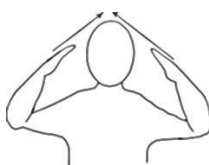


and green

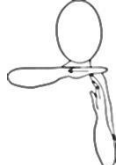


Right hand circles

Stick around



and you'll see



what



I mean



There's a mountaintop

that I'm

dreaming of



If you



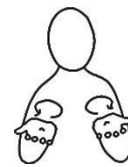
need me



you



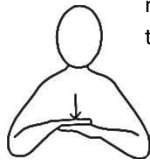
know



where I'll be



I'll



be riding shotgun

make sign to left side of you



underneath



the hot sun



Feeling

Middle finger moves up centre of chest



like



a someone

Hand moves down slightly. For plural repeat placing one next to the other



I'll



be riding shotgun



underneath



the hot sun



Feeling

Middle finger moves up centre of chest



like



a someone

Hand moves down slightly. For plural repeat placing one next to the other



South of



the equator,



navigate it



Gotta hit

Mime driving car forward



the road,



gotta hit

Mime driving car forward



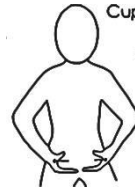
the road



Deep-sea diving



'round the clock,



Cupped hands on lower body move outwards down fore



lager tops



I could get



used to this



Time flies by



'C' hands make short firm movement down



in the yellow



and green



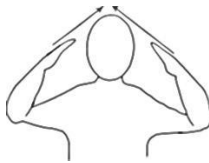
Right hand circles

Stick around

and you'll see

what

I mean



There's a mountaintop



that I'm



dreaming of



If you



need me



you



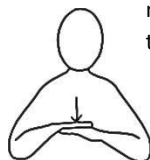
know



where I'll be



I'll



be riding shotgun

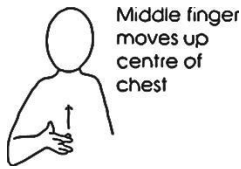
make sign to left side of you



underneath



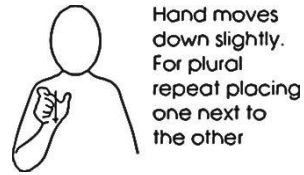
the hot sun



Feeling



like



a someone



I'll



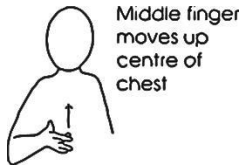
be riding shotgun



underneath



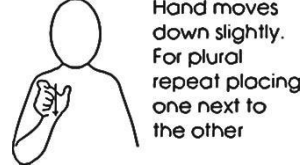
the hot sun



Feeling



like



a someone



We



got two in the front,



two in the back



Sailing along



and we don't



look back

(BRIEF INSTRUMENTAL)



Time flies by



in the yellow



and green



Stick around



and you'll see



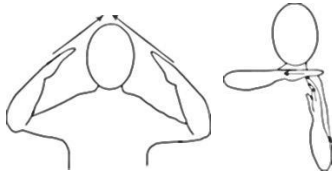
what



I mean

Shotgun by George Ezra

Translated for the Lyrical Hands Signing Choir by Sarah Wheeler (October 2019)



There's a mountaintop



that I'm



dreaming of



If you



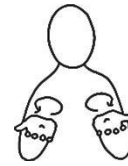
need me



you



know



where I'll be



I'll



be riding

make sign
to left side
of you



Middle finger
moves up
centre of
chest



underneath



the hot sun

Hand moves
down slightly.
For plural
repeat placing
one next to
the other

Feeling

like

a someone



I'll

be riding

underneath

the hot sun



Middle finger
moves up
centre of
chest



Hand moves
down slightly.
For plural
repeat placing
one next to
the other

Feeling

like

a someone

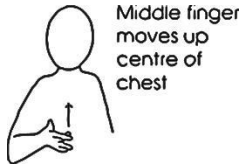


I'll

be riding

underneath

the hot sun



Middle finger moves up centre of chest

Feeling



like



Hand moves down slightly. For plural repeat placing one next to the other

a someone



I'll



be riding shotgun



underneath



the hot sun



Middle finger moves up centre of chest

Feeling



like



Hand moves down slightly. For plural repeat placing one next to the other

a someone



I'll



be riding shotgun



underneath



the hot sun



Middle finger moves up centre of chest

Feeling



like



Hand moves down slightly. For plural repeat placing one next to the other

a someone



Someone,



someone,



someone

Hand moves down slightly. For plural repeat placing one next to the other