

Shotgun
Sheryl Crow

SONG: SHOTGUN
ARTIST: SHERYL CROW
TAB BY: DON CZARSKI
EMAIL: GUITARZAN7@HOTMAIL.COM

SHOTGUN
SHERYL CROW

INTRO:
GUITAR 1: (listen for timing)
(**E D A - E D D A**) - 4x s

GUITAR 2: play this riff

```
E -----|
B -----|
G -----|
D -----|
A -----2-4-4-----2-4-4-2--|
E --0-2h3h4-----0-2h3h4-----|
```

GUITAR 3: SLIDES from a D BARRE CHORD to an E BARRE CHORD and
back to D BARRE CHORD D/E\D

VERSE:

```
E           D           A
You d beg if I was under your hood
E           D D A
But it ain t doing us any good
E           D           A
Rolling through town and going too slow
E           D D A
What we need is an open road
A           G           E (E D A - E D D A)
400 horses need a little room to run
           B           A
Well if you ain t gonna do it let me show you how it s done
```

CHORUS:

```
           E           A
We got to drive it like it s stolen, park it like it s rented
E           A
What s the point of money? You ain t gonna spend it?
E           A
```

There s a reason roads go past the city limits

D **A** **E** (**E D A - E D D A**)

Do you wanna drive? Come on, you can ride shotgun

E D A (**E DD A**)

Shotgun

VERSE:

E **D** **A** **E** **D** **D** **A**

Traffic jam as I m sitting by, old man holding that same old sign

E **D** **A** **E** **D D A**

Tell me that the end is near but they ve been saying that 100 years

A

But what if he s right, baby?

G **E** **E D A**

What if this time it s true

A **G**

And we got nothing to lose

CHORUS:

E **A**

Gonna drive it like it s stolen, park it like it s rented

E **A**

What s the point of money? You ain t gonna spend it?

E **A**

There s a reason roads go past the city limits

D **A** **E** (**E D A - E D D A**)

Do you wanna drive? Then baby, you can ride shotgun

(**E D A - E D D A**)

Shotgun

INSTRUMENTAL:

E **A**

(**E D A - E D D A**)

(**E D A - E D D A**)

CHORUS:

E **A**

We got to drive it like it s stolen, park it like it s rented

E **A**

What s the point of money? You ain t gonna spend it?

E **A**

There s a reason roads go past the city limits

D **A** **E**

You ain t gonna drive then baby come on, ride shotgun

CHORUS:

E **A**

We got to drive it like it s stolen, park it like it s rented

E **A**
What s the point of money? You ain t gonna spend it?

E **A**
There s a reason roads go past the city limits

D **A** **E** (**E D A - E D D A**)
Do you wanna drive? Then baby, you can ride shotgun

(**E D A - E D D A**) (**E D A - E D D A**)

Shotgun

(**E D A - E**)

Shotgun