

B.o.B - Airplanes

Tom: Gb

m (com acordes na forma de Em)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

Can we pretend that airplanes

In the night sky

Are like shooting stars

I could really use a wish right now (wish right now, wish right now)

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I could use a dream or a genie or a wish

To go back to a place much simpler than this

Cause after all the partyin? and smashin? and crashin?

And all the glitz and the glam and the fashion

And all the pandemonium and all the madness

There comes a time where you fade to the blackness

And when you're staring at that phone in your lap

And you hoping but them people never call you back

But that's just how the story unfolds

You get another hand soon after you fold

And when your plans unravel in the sand

What would you wish for if you had one chance?

So airplane, airplane, sorry I'm late

I'm on my way so don't close that gate

If I don't make that then I'll switch my flight

And I'll be right back at it by the end of the night

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Somebody take me back to the days

Before this was a job, before I got paid

Before it ever mattered what I had in my bank

Yeah back when I was tryin? to get a tip at subway

And back when I was rappin? for the hell of it

But now a days we rappin? to stay relevant

I'm guessin that if we can make some wishes outta airplanes

Then maybe yo maybe I'll go back to the days

Before the politics that we call the rap game

And back when ain?t nobody listened to my mix tape

And back before I tried to cover up my slang

But this is for the hater, what's up Bobby Ray

So can I get a wish to end the politics

And get back to the music that started this shit

So here I stand and then again I say

I'm hopin? we can make some wishes outta' airplanes

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Acordes

