

The White Buffalo - The Pilot

Tom: G

Em C G D
 I wish I was pilot,
 Em C G D
 Soaring over everyone and everything.
 Em C G D
 Look at the landscape
 Em C G D Em C G D
 What a peaceful tiny scene

Staring over the skyline
 Oh I feel the blue dancing on my wings
 Turn off the engine
 Imagine what tomorrow brings

Chorus: The time we wont delay

C
 Take it from the other side
 D G
 Born and lost but its a one more time to get my fill
 C D
 Of this old forgotten thrill, this life

I wish I was a fighter pilot
 Soaring over everyone and everything
 Through the smoke and fire
 Imagine the hell I'd bring

The time we won't delay

Take it from the inside
 Born and lost but its a one more time to get my fill
 Of this old forgotten thrill, this life

(Em C Em D)

Em C
 But it's cold, lost and shame
 G
 We need to wash it all out,

D
 we need to wash it all away

Em C
 Now the story's old But its all been told

G D
 I wish that I I wish id fly Alright!

I wish I was an outlaw
 Spend my life kicking ass and takin' names
 There would be no love lost
 Town to town killin' dreams (or: Time to start killin' things (haha))

The lines they turn to gray
 Take it from the inside
 Born and lost but its a one more time to get my fill
 Of this old forgotten thrill, this life
 A one more time to get my fill
 Of this old forgotten thrill, this life

Acordes

