**Airplanes.**

**B.o.B.**

Capo 2.

Rythmique : Bas – Bas /–/ Haut – Haut – Bas – Bas – Bas – Haut

Rap : Bas x4 /–/ Haut – Haut – Bas – Bas – Bas – Haut

Em x4 – C x2 / G x2

Chorus:

Em

Can we pretend that airplanes, In the night sky

C

Are like shooting stars

G Em

I could really use a wish right now

C

(wish right now, wish right now)

G Em

Can we pretend that airplanes, In the night sky

C G

Are like shooting stars

Em

I could really use a wish right now

C

(wish right now, wish right now)

Verse 1:

Em

I could use a dream or a genie or a wish

Csus2 G

To go back to a place much simpler than this

Em

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

Csus2 G

And all the glitz and the glam and the fashion

Em

And all the pandemonium and all the madness

Csus2 G

There comes a time where you fade to the blackness

Em

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

Csus2 G

And you hoping but them people never call you back

Em

But that's just how the story unfolds

Csus2 G

You get another hand soon after you fold

Em

And when your plans unravel and they sayin'

Csus2 G

What would you wish for if you had one chance

Em

So airplane airplane sorry I'm late

Csus2 G

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

Em

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

Csus2 G

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

Chorus:

Em

Can we pretend that airplanes, In the night sky

C

Are like shooting stars

G Em

I could really use a wish right now

C

(wish right now, wish right now)

G Em

Can we pretend that airplanes, In the night sky

C G

Are like shooting stars

G Em

I could really use a wish right now

C

(wish right now, wish right now)

Verse 2:

Em

Somebody take me back to the days

Csus2 G

Before this was a job, before I got paid

Em

Before it ever mattered what I had in my bank

Csus2 G

Yeah back when I was tryin' to get into the subway

Em

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

Csus2 G

But now a days we rappin' to stay relevant

Em

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

Csus2 G

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

Em

Before the politics that we call the rap game

Csus2 G

And back when ain't nobody listened to my mix tape

Em

And back before I tried to cover up my slang

Csus2 G

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

Em

So can I get a wish to end the politics

Csus2 G

And get back to the music that started this sh-t

Em

So here I stand and then again I say

C (Tacet)

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

Chorus:

Em

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C

Are like shooting stars

G Em

I could really use a wish right now

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(wish right now, wish right now)

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(wish right now, wish right now)