

Shooting Star
Air Traffic

Am G F G
Pretty, if the sun won t shine
Dm C Am G
I ll be coming up to meet you, I ll be there to make you mine
Am G F G
Pretty, if the rain will pour
Dm C Am G
I ll be knocking at your window I ll be begging you for more

Am G F G
It s as if you ve come along too soon
Dm C Am G
And I m trying to fit you in but I can t seem to find the room
Am G F G
Cutie, if it all falls through
Dm C Am G
We can piece it back together, I can learn to trust you too

(refrão)
You re just,
F C G Dm
you re too good, to lose and I can t refuse
F C G Dm
So don t make me choose between the two
F C G Dm
I m better in here in my atmosphere
F C G Dm
Don t you know who you are you re my shooting star

Am G F G
Pretty, teach me wrong from right
Dm C Am G
Cos in life there are no answers and in life there is no right
Am G F G
Pretty, if the sun won t shine
Dm C Am G
now you ve come this far to meet me and I know, I know you re mine

(refrão)
You re just,
F C G Dm
you re too good, to lose and I can t refuse
F C G Dm
So don t make me choose between the two
F C G Dm
I m better in here in my atmosphere
F C G Dm

Don t you know who you are you re my shooting star

(**A m G F G**)