

Wings
Macklemore

Hey guys this is my first attempt at chords for a song, so please let me know any mistakes!

Capo 3

[Verse 1]

Em **C**
I was seven years old, when I got my first pair

I stepped outside

G

B

And I was like, Momma , this air bubble right here, it s gonna make me fly

Em **C**
I hit that court, and when I jumped, I jumped, I swear I got so high

G

B

I touched the net, Mom I touched the net.. this is the best day of my life

Em

Air Max s were next,

That air bubble, that mesh

C

The box, the smell, the stuffin, the tread.

Am

At school, I was so cool

I knew that I couldn t crease em

G

My friends couldn t afford em

B

Four stripes on their Adidas

Em

On the court I wasn t the best, but my kicks were like the pro s

C

Yo, I stick out my tongue so everyone could see that logo

Am

Nike Air Flight , book bag was so dope

B

And then my friend Carlos brother got murdered for his Fours, whoa

Em

See he just wanted a jump shot, but they wanted his Starter coat though

C

Didn t wanna get caught, from Genesee Park to Othello

Em

You get clowned for those Pro Wings, with the velcro

Those were not tight

B

I was trying to fly without leaving the ground,

Em

cuz I wanted to be like Mike, right

C

Wanted to be him

G

I wanted to be that guy, I wanted to touch the rim

I wanted to be cool, and I wanted to fit in

B

I wanted what he had, America, it begins

[Chorus]

Em

I want to fly

C

Can you take me far away

Am

Give me a star to reach for

G

B

Tell me what it takes

(Chords repeat)

And I ll go so high

I ll go so high

My feet won t touch the ground

Stitch my wings

And pull the strings

I bought these dreams

That all fall down

[Verse 2]

Em

We want what we can t have, commodity makes us want it

C

So expensive, damn, I just got to flaunt it

G

Got to show em, so exclusive, this that new shoe

B

A hundred dollars for a pair of shoes I would never hoop in

Em

Look at me, look at me, I m a cool kid

C

I m an individual, yea, but I m part of a movement

Am

My movement told me be a consumer and I consumed it

G

B

They told me to just do it, I listened to what that swoosh said

Em

Look at what that swoosh did

C

See it consumed my thoughts

Are you stupid, don t crease em, just leave em in that box

Em

Strangled by these laces, laces I can barely talk

B

That s my air bubble and I m lost, if it pops

Em

We are what we wear, we wear what we are

C

But see I look inside the mirror and think Phil Nike tricked us all

G

Will I stand for change, or stay in my box

B

These Nikes help me define me, but I m trying to take mine, off

[Instrumental bit]

Em C G B

Em C Am G B

Em C G B

Em C Am G B

[Chorus]

(Chorus Chords same as first chorus)

I want to fly
Can you take me far away
Give me a star to reach for
Tell me what it takes
And I ll go so high
I ll go so high
My feet won t touch the ground
So stitch my wings
And pull the strings
I bought these dreams
That all fall down

Em C Am G B

Em

They started out, with what I wear to school

C

That first day, like these are what make you cool

G

And this pair, this would be my parachute

B

So much more than just a pair of shoes

Em

Nah, this is what I am

What I wore, this is the source of my youth

C

This dream that they sold to you

Am

For a hundred dollars and some change

Consumption is in the veins

G

And now I see it s just another pair of shoes

B