

Airplanes

Paramore

Intro:

```
E|-2-----2----5---4---2-----0-----0|
B|---2---2---2-----2---2---0-----|
G|----2-----2-----1---|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

```
E|-2-----2----5---4---2-----0-----|
B|---2---2---2-----2---2---0-----|
G|----2-----2-----2-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

F#m

Can we pretend that airplanes

D

In the night sky

A

E/G#

Are like shooting stars

F#m

D

A

E/G#

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

F#m

Can we pretend that airplanes

D

In the night sky

A

E/G#

Are like shooting stars

F#m

D

A

E/G#

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

(verso 1)

F#m

I could use a dream or a genie or a wish

D9

To go back to a place much simpler than this

A

Cause after all the partyin and smashin and crashin

A

And all the glitz and the glam and the fashion

F#m

And all the pandemonium and all the madness

D9

There comes a time where you fade to the blackness

A

And when you re staring at that phone in your lap

A
And you hoping but them people never call you back

F#m

But that s just how the story unfolds

D9

You get another hand soon after you fold

A

And when your plans unravel

A

And they sayin what would you wish for if you had one chance

F#m

So airplane airplane sorry I m late

D9

I m on my way so don t close that gate

A

If I don t make that then I ll switch my flight

A

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

F#m

Can we pretend that airplanes

D

In the night sky

A

E/G#

Are like shooting stars

F#m

D

A

E/G#

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

F#m

Can we pretend that airplanes

D

In the night sky

A

E/G#

Are like shooting stars

F#m

D

A

E/G#

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

(verso 2)

F#m

Somebody take me back to the days

D9

Before this was a job, before I got paid

A

Before it ever mattered what I had in my bank

A

Yeah back when I was tryin to get into the subway

F#m

And back when I was rappin for the hell of it

D9

But now a days we rappin to stay relevant

A

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

A

Then maybe yo maybe I ll go back to the days

F#m
Before the politics that we call the rap game
D9
And back when ain t nobody listened to my mix tape
A
And back before I tried to cover up my slang
A
But this is for the Cada, what s up Bobby Ray
F#m
So can I get a wish to end the politics
D9
And get back to the music that started this sh*t
A
So here I stand and then again I say
A
I m hopin we can make some wishes outta airplanes

F#m
Can we pretend that airplanes
D
In the night sky
A E/G#
Are like shooting stars
F#m D A E/G#
I could really use a wish right now (wish right now, wish right now)
F#m
Can we pretend that airplanes
D
In the night sky
A E/G#
Are like shooting stars
F#m D A E/G#
I could really use a wish right now (wish right now, wish right now)