

The Pilot
The White Buffalo

[Intro] Em C G D

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

Em C G D

Staring over the skyline

Em C G D

Oh I feel the blue dancing on my wings

Em C G D

Turn off the engine

Em C G D

Imagine what tomorrow brings

Refrão :

C Em

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

Em C G D

I wish I was a fighter pilot

Em C G D

Soaring over everyone and everything

Em C G D

Through the smoke and fire

Em C G D

Imagine the hell I d bring

C C Em

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

(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!

G D
I wish I was an outlaw

Em C G D
Spend my life kicking ass and takin names

Em C G D
There would be no love lost

Em C G D
Town to town killin dreams

C Em
The lines they turn to gray

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

G
one more time to get my fill

C D
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life

Em C G D