

# Macklemore & Ryan Lewis - Wings

Tom: **Bb**

(com acordes na forma de G)  
 Capotraste na 3ª casa  
**Em**  
 I was seven years old, when I got my first pair **C**  
**G**  
 I stepped outside, And I was like, Momma **B**  
 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 **Am**  
 You get clowned for those Pro Wings, with the velcro **G**  
 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

REFRÃO  
**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 **Em**  
 And I'll go so high

I'll go so high **C**  
 My feet won't touch the ground **Am**  
 So stitch my wings

And pull the strings **G**  
 I bought these dreams **B**  
 That all fall down  
**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 shoes **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**  
 They told me to just do it, I listened to what that swoosh said  
**Em** **C**  
 Look at what that swoosh did 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

**Em C G B**  
**Em C Am G B**  
**Em C G B**  
**Em C Am G B**

**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 **Em**  
 And I'll go so high

I'll go so high **C**  
 My feet won't touch the ground **Am**  
 So stitch my wings and pull the strings **G**  
 I bought these dreams **B**  
 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

Nah, this is what I am, What I wore, this is the source of my youth

This dream that they sold to you

For a hundred dollars and some change, Consumption is in the veins

And now I see it's just another pair of shoes

## Acordes

