

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**
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**
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**
G
 My friends couldn't afford 'em **B**
B
 Four stripes on their Adidas
Em
 On the court I wasn't the best, but my kicks were like the pro's **C**
C
 Yo, I stick out my tongue so everyone could see that logo
Am
 Nike Air Flight , book bag was so dope **B**
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**
C
 Didn't wanna get caught, from Genesee Park to Othello
Am
 You get clowned for those Pro Wings, with the velcro **G**
G
 Those were not tight **B**
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**
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**
B
 I wanted what he had, America, it begins

REFRÃO
Em
 I want to fly **C**
C
 Can you take me far away
Am
 Give me a star to reach for

G **B**
 Tell me what it takes **Em**
Em
 And I'll go so high

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

And pull the strings **G**
G
 I bought these dreams **B**
B
 That all fall down
Em
 We want what we can't have, commodity makes us want it **C**
C
 So expensive, damn, I just got to flaunt it
G
 Got to show 'em, so exclusive, this that new shoes **B**
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**
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**
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**
C
 Can you take me far away
Am
 Give me a star to reach for
G **B**
 Tell me what it takes **Em**
Em
 And I'll go so high

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

