

Moses Sumney - Plastic

Tom: **Gb**
Intro: **Ab Ebm7 Dbm7 Gb / B7M**
Mmm hmm

[Verse]

Dbm7
I know what is to be broken and be bored **Gb**
Tell you that my silver is gold **Ebm7**
Though I'm much too old for make believe **Ab Dm7**
And I know what it's like to be hold and not be held **Dbm7 Gb**
Funny how a stomach can fail **Ebm7**
Seems satisfied cause it's well and swollen **Ab**

Dbm7
Yoooooooo got me
Gb
Shootin' 'cross the sky like a star
Fm7 Bb7
But nobody told me to never let it get too far
Dbm7 Gb9/
See my silhouette, so you're standing scared of me **B7M**
Mmm hmm
B7M (Once)

Can I tell you a secret?

[Chorus]

Dbm7
My wings are made of plastic,
Gb
My wings are made of plastic,
/ **Ebm7**
My wings are made of plastic,
Ab Dm7
My wings are made of plastic, oh
Dbm7
My wings are made of plastic,
Gb
My wings are made of plastic,
/ **Ebm7**
My wings are made of plastic,
Ab Abm7
My wings are made of plastic...plastic

Db
My wings are made of plastic,
/ **Bbm7**
My wings are made of plastic,
Ebm7 Am7
My wings are made of plastic, oh
Dbm7 Gb (Once, Arpeggio)
My wings are made up
B7M (Fade out only playing down strums)
and so am I

Acordes

