

Moses Sumney - Plastic

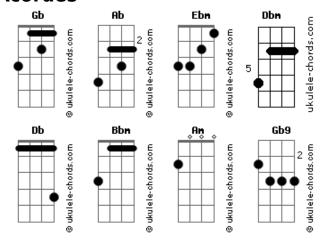
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Intro: Ab Ebm Dbm Gb / B
Mmm hmm
[Verse]
Dbm
I know what is to be broken and be bored
                Fbm
Tell you that my silver is gold
          Ab
Though I'm much too old for make believe
     Dbm
And I know what it's like to be hold and not be held
Funny how a stomach can fail
  Ab
Seems satisfied cause it's well and swollen
Yoooouuuu got me
Shootin' 'cross the sky like a star
                    Bb7
But nobody told me to never let it get too far
See my silhouette, so you're standing scared of me
Mmm hmm
B (Once)
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Can I tell you a secret?
[Chorus]
My wings are made of plastic,
My wings are made of plastic,
My wings are made of plastic,
My wings are made of plastic, oh
Dbm
My wings are made of plastic,
My wings are made of plastic,
/ Ebm
My wings are made of plastic,
My wings are made of plastic...plastic
My wings are made of plastic,
/ Bbm
My wings are made of plastic,
My wings are made of plastic, oh
                Gb (Once, Arpeggio)
Dbm
My wings are made up
         B (Fade out only playing down strums)
and so am I
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В

Dn

Acordes



вь7

Abn