

The White Buffalo - The Pilot

Tom: G

I wish I was a pilot,
Soaring over everyone and everything.
Look at the landscape
What a peaceful tiny scene

Staring over the skyline
Oh I feel the blue dancing on my wings
Turn off the engine
Imagine what tomorrow brings

Chorus: The time we won't delay

Take it from the other side
Born and lost but its a one more time to get my fill
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life

I wish I was a fighter pilot
Soaring over everyone and everything
Through the smoke and fire
Imagine the hell I'd bring

The time we won't delay

Take it from the inside
Born and lost but its a one more time to get my fill
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life

(Em C Em D)

But it's cold, lost and shame
We need to wash it all out,

we need to wash it all away

Now the story's old But its all been told

I wish that I I wish id fly Alright!

I wish I was an outlaw
Spend my life kicking ass and takin' names
There would be no love lost
Town to town killin' dreams (or: Time to start killin' things (haha))

The lines they turn to gray
Take it from the inside
Born and lost but its a one more time to get my fill
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life
A one more time to get my fill
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life

Acordes

