

Paper Plane by Status Quo

Intro:

|A|A|A|A| x2

Verse 1:

A
Riding on a big white butterfly
A
I turned my back away towards the sky
D
I closed my eyes to look for something
D
Saw myself as really nothing
A
Then I realised my butterfly
E
Wasn't really up there with me
D
We all make mistakes, forgive me
A
Would you like to ride my butterfly?

A |

Verse 2:

A
Riding on a long blue paper plane
A
Getting seasick, sorry once again
D
Landing strip is getting nearer
D
Hope the fog lifts, make it clearer
A
Then I realised my paper plane
E
Wasn't really up there with me
D
We all make mistakes, forgive me
A
Would you like to ride my paper plane?

Instrumental:

|A|A|A|A| x2
|D|D|D|D| x2
A |
E|D|E|D|
A |

Verse 3:

A
Riding in a three grand Deutsche car
A
A to B is often very far
D
Home is near, but such a long way
D
Legs and heads all feel the wrong way
A
Then I realised my Deutsche car
E
Is only there to get me somewhere
D
Even so I really do care
A
Would you like to ride my Deutsche car?

Outro:

|A|A|A|A| x2
|D|D|D|D| (fade)