

# Francesco Rossi, Paper Aeroplane

I spilled the ink across the page  
Trying to spell your name  
So I fold it up  
And I flick it out  
Paper aeroplane

It won't fly the seven seas for you  
It didn't leave my room  
But it waits the hands of someone else  
Garbage man

I Got to say Hmm, Hmm mmh /4x

So he opens it up  
And reads it out  
To all his friends  
Amongst the crowd a heart will break

And a heart will mend  
He walks at home  
Tired from work  
A letter fall from his hands  
He reaches out to catch the sky  
But it's gone with the wind

I Got to say Hmm, Hmm mmh /4x

I spilled the ink accross the page  
Trying to spell your name  
Up and down  
There it goes  
Paper aeroplane

It hasn't flown the seven seas for you  
But it's on its way  
It goes to the hands  
Into someone else  
To find you girl

I Got to say (To find you girl) Hmm, Hmm mmh /2x  
I Got to say Hmm, Hmm mmh /5x