

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