

# Chris De Burgh - Flying

tom:

Intro: C Em F G

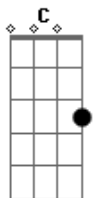
C Em F G C Em  
 Flying, i thought i'd never love and flying  
 F G C Em  
 I thought i'd spend my whole life trying  
 F Am Dm  
 For flying is that ancient art  
 G C F G  
 Keeping one for all the ground  
 C Em F G C Em  
 Lying, i thought i'd never keep from lying  
 F G C Em  
 I thought i'd lose it all my sighing  
 F Am Dm  
 For lying is that ancient art  
 G C F G  
 Hiding words that will never be found  
 C Em F G C Em  
 Crying, i thought i'd never stop that crying  
 F G C Em  
 I thought i'd always dreamed of dying  
 F Am Dm  
 For crying is that ancient art  
 G C F G  
 Weeping rivers into the ground  
 C Em F G C Em  
 Oh dying, i thought i'd never see that dying  
 F G C Em  
 I thought i'd spend my whole life crying  
 F Am Dm  
 For dying is that ancient art  
 G C F G

Proving that the world is turning round

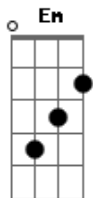
C Em F G x3

C Em F G C Em  
 Sighing, i thought i'd never keep from sighing  
 F G C Em  
 I thought i'd always leave that crying  
 F Am Dm  
 For sighing is that ancient art  
 G C F G  
 Bringin sadness all around  
 C Em F G  
 And trying, i thought i'd spend my seasons  
 C Em  
 Trying  
 F G C Em  
 I thought i couldn't stop myself from lying  
 F Am Dm  
 For trying is that ancient art  
 G C F G  
 I'm growing back the world is round  
 C Em F G C Em F G C Em F G  
 Oh flying, oh oh, lying, oh oh, crying, oh oh  
 C Em F G C Em F G C Em F  
 Sighing, oh oh, trying, oh oh, and dying, oh oh  
 Am Dm  
 For dying is that ancient art  
 C F  
 Growing flowers in the ground  
 G  
 Yes it is  
 [Final] C Em F G

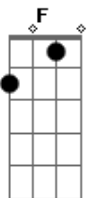
## Acordes



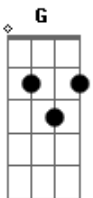
© ukulele-chords.com



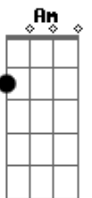
© ukulele-chords.com



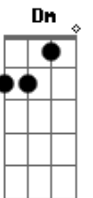
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com