

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

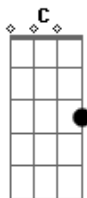
C Em F G
And trying, i thought i'd spend my seasons
C Em
Trying
F G C Em
I thought i couldn't stop myself from lying
F Am Dm
For trying is that ancient art
G C F G
I'm growing back the world is round

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
F Am Dm
For dying is that ancient art
C F
Growing flowers in the ground
G

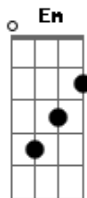
Yes it is

[Final] C Em F G

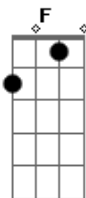
Acordes



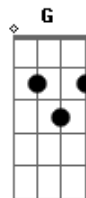
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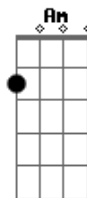
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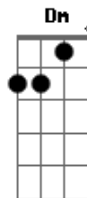
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