

Chris De Burgh - Flying

tom:

Intro: C Em F G

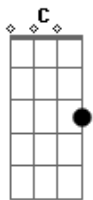
C Em F G C Em
 Flying, i thought i'd never love and flying
 F G C Em
 I thought i'd spend my whole life trying
 F Am Dm
 For flying is that ancient art
 G C F G
 Keeping one for all the ground
 C Em F G C Em
 Lying, i thought i'd never keep from lying
 F G C Em
 I thought i'd lose it all my sighing
 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

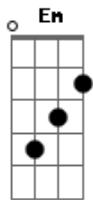
C Em F G x3

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

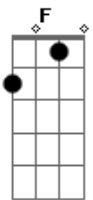
Acordes



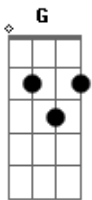
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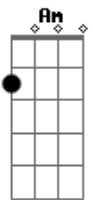
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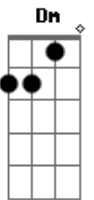
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