

Hanson - Broken Angel

Tom: C

[Intro:] C C7M Am Dm Dm7 G

C Am
So small, yet still so proud
Dm G
At night before he dreams he looks into the clouds
Em
A high flyer's what I want to be
F G
Seems they won't let me, says I'm too small
G7
I don't feel small at all

C G Am
Break my dreams, that's what they'll do
Dm G
Well I'm going to run away and learn to fly like you
Am F G Em
I'm going to go so high and swoop so low
F G
You can't bring me down, going to be so proud

C C7M Am
Little angel you got to learn to fly
Bb F
Get up and earn your wings tonight
C C7M Am
Little angel just look in my eyes
Bb F
Get up and earn your wings tonight

Push and shove then climb aboard
This is the shuttle train to the top of the world
When you look around what do you see

These are all high flyers
But none of these high flyers look like me

Am Dm Dm7 G C C7M Am
What is that supposed to mean
Bb G
What am I supposed to be

I pull my way up through this crowd
To find your body crushed on the ground
It's so obvious, why couldn't you see
That you can't go high flying
Without a pair of high-flyer wings

C
Little one's broken lying on the ground
Am
Trying to get up 'till his last breath out
Dm G
Wings are strune everywhere, there's blood all around
Am F G Em
'Cause even angel's die, but that light just fades
F G
It's so sad, but he'd be so proud

C C7M Am
Broken angel you got to learn to fly
Bb F
Get up and earn your wings tonight
C C7M Am
Broken angel you got to learn to fly
Bb F
Get up and earn your wings tonight
Bb F C
Get up and earn your wings, earn your wings tonight

Acordes

