

# Hanson - Broken Angel

Tom: C

[Intro:] C C Am Dm Dm 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 C Am  
Little angel you got to learn to fly  
Bb F  
Get up and earn your wings tonight  
C C 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 Dm G C C 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 C Am  
Broken angel you got to learn to fly  
Bb F  
Get up and earn your wings tonight  
C C 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

