

Michael Bublé - Come Fly With Me

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Tom: F
                                                       Once I get you up there, I'll be hold-ing you so near
  G7 ) C
                                               Dm7 Dm
                                                       A7M D7 Am7 D7 G7
                       C
                                Cdim Dm
                                          Dm7
Come fly with me! Let's fly, let's fly away!
                                                       You may hear
                                                                             an-gels cheer
                                                             G7 Bb7 Dm
                                                                            G7 C7M Am
                                                                                                C Am Cdim
If you can use some ex-ot-ic booze,
       F
             C
                                                       'Cause we're to - geth - er, weather-wise, it's such a lovely
                    Bb
There's a bar in far Bombay,
                                                       day!
  C7M Am
                            G7 E7 A7- D G7
                                                       (G7 ) C7M
                  Dm7
                                                                 Am
                                                       Just say the words and we'll beat the birds
Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away.
(G7 ) C C C
                          Cdim Dm Dm7
                                                             F7M F Bb
Come fly with me! Let's float down to Peru.
                                                       Down to Acapulco Bay;
                                                                            Dm7 G7 Gm
   C C
                Am C7
                                                                                       Bb7 A7
                                                           C7M Am
                                                       It's perfect for a flying hon-ey-moon, they say.
In llama land, there's a one-man band
         F
              C
                        Bb
And he'll toot his flute for you.
                                                       First Time:
 C7M Am
                Dm7 G7
                                  C
                                                                                         G7 C Am7 Dm7 F7
Come fly with me! Let's take off in the blue.
                                                       Come fly with me! Let's fly, let's fly a - way.
Ab
                                                       Last Time:
Up there, where the air is rar - i - fied,
                                                                     D7
                                                                                         G7 C Fdim C
                                                       Come fly with me! Let's fly, let's fly a - way.
               Ab
We'll just glide, starry-eyed.
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Acordes

