

Sticky Fingers - Flight 101

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'Cause I'm just a fool who believes in a common dream
Intro: B Db B Db
         B Db Ebm Gb
                                                                                           Ebm Db B Gb Abm
                                                             But forever got the best of me
B Db B Db B Db Ebm Gb
So long, forget the memory
                                                             I used to be scared of flying
          Ahm
It's no surprise, I'm best alone
                                                                                        Ebm Db B Gb Abm
                                                             Now I wanna fall out the sky
      B Db B Db B
If my dreams were horses, I would ride
                                                                                  Bbm
                                                                                        B Gb Abm
                                                             I used to be scared of flying
But don't you cry
                                                             But now I want to
                Ebm Db B Gb Abm
We can laugh it off
                                                             I sold my soul for a cigarette
                   Bbm B Gb Abm
I used to be scared of flying
                                                             'Cause a soul could never let me down
                          Ebm Db B Gb Abm
Now I wanna fall out the sky
                                                             I used to be a mess, I don't trust her
                          B Gb Abm
I used to be scared of flying
                                                                                Gb
                                                             She's the only good person I know
But now I want to
                                                                 B Db B Db B
                                                             If dreams were horses, she would ride
      Db
Left alone with a heart attack
                                                             Gb Abm
                                                             Only you won't catch me, I'm hiding
              Ebm Gb
   I'm flat on my back
                                                             I used to be scared of flying
              Db
   It's alright cause I'm coming back
                                                                I used to be scared of flying
   I lost a needle in the haystack
                                                                But now I wanna fall out the sky
And the store's closed, you left your dribble in the can
                                                                I used to be scared of flying
                           Dh
I draw a note scribble out the mess in all my hair
                                                                               Ebm Db B Gb Abm B Gb Abm
                                                                But now I want to
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Acordes

