

Tom Odell - Flying :))

tom:

Intro: Ebm B Gb Bbm
 Ebm B Gb Bbm
 Ebm B Gb Bbm

And I'm coming home
 B
 London in the rain
 Gb Bbm
 Driving kinda slow in the fast lane
 Ebm
 Feel kinda stressed
 B
 Trying to get drunk
 Gb
 Problem with the rich kids
 Bbm Ebm
 Is that they are no fun

Right now I'm flying
 Gb Bbm Ebm
 So come on take a shot at me
 B
 Not scared of dying
 Gb Bbm Ebm
 It's sad how sad this life can be
 (Ebm B Gb Bbm)

Ebm B
 Driving through the clouds
 Gb Bbm
 Picking all the bad ones out the crowd
 Ebm
 Had a bad month
 B
 Had a bad year

Gb Bbm
 Had a bad time getting over my fears

B
 Right now I'm flying
 Gb Bbm Ebm
 So come on take a shot at me
 B
 Not scared of dying
 Gb
 It's sad how

Bbm Ebm
 I don't wanna talk about my problems
 B Gb
 I don't wanna tell another lie
 Bbm Ebm
 I don't wanna write another love song
 B Gb Bbm
 I don't wanna even fucking try
 Ebm B
 Everybody hurts sometimes
 Gb Bbm
 Everybody hurts sometimes
 Ebm B
 Everybody hurts sometimes
 Gb Bbm
 Everybody

Ebm B
 Right now I'm flying
 Gb Bbm Ebm
 So come on take a shot at me
 B
 Not scared of dying
 Gb Bbm Ebm
 It's sad how sad this life can be

[Final] Ebm B Gb Bbm

Acordes

