

Tom Odell - Flying :))

tom:

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

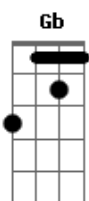
And I'm coming home
London in the rain
Driving kinda slow in the fast lane
Feel kinda stressed
Trying to get drunk
Problem with the rich kids
Is that they are no fun

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

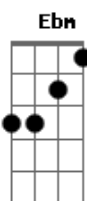
(Ebm B Gb Bbm)

Driving through the clouds
Picking all the bad ones out the crowd
Had a bad month
Had a bad year

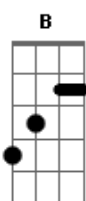
Acordes



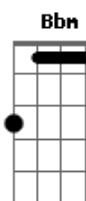
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Had a bad time getting over my fears

Right now I'm flying
So come on take a shot at me

Not scared of dying
It's sad how

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

Right now I'm flying
So come on take a shot at me

Not scared of dying
It's sad how sad this life can be

[Final] Ebm B Gb Bbm