

Learning To Fly - Tom Petty

F C Ami G F C Ami G
Well I started out, down a dirty road
F C Ami G F C Ami G
Started out all alone
F C Ami G F C Ami G
And the sun went down, as I crossed the hill
F C Ami G F C Ami G
As the town lit up, the world got still

F C Ami G F C Ami G
I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
F C Ami G F C Ami G
Coming down is the hardest thing

F C Ami G F C Ami G
Well the good ol' days, may not return
F C Ami G F C Ami G
And the rocks may melt and the sea may burn

F C Ami G F C Ami G
Well some say life will beat you down,
F C Ami G F C Ami G
Break your heart, steal your crown
F C Ami G F C Ami G
So I started out, for god knows where
F C Ami G F C Ami G
I guess I'll know when I get there

F C Ami G F C Ami G
I'm learning to fly, around the clouds,
F C Ami G F C Ami G
But what goes up must come down