

## 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 Am G F C Am 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