

||:F C |Am G :|| 4 times,
 B/D/L tacet first 2

F 2010
 C 0003
 Am 2000
 G 0232

F C Am G F C Am G
 Well I started out down a dirty road

F C Am G F C Am G
 Started out all alone

F C Am G F C Am G
 And the sun went down as I crossed the hill

F C Am G F C Am G
 And the town lit up, the world got still

F C Am G F C Am G
I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings

F C Am G F C Am G
Coming down is the hardest thing

F C Am G F C Am G
Well the good ol' days may not return

F C Am G F C Am G
And the rocks might melt and the sea may burn

F 2010
C 0003
Am 2000
G 0232

F C Am G F C Am G
I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings

F C Am G F C Am G | | ||
Coming down is the hardest thing

Solo F 2010
||:F C |Am G :|| 4 times C 0003
Am 2000
G 0232

Break it down! (Everyone MP, rhythm section tacet)

F C Am G F C Am G
Well some say life will beat you down

F C Am G F C Am G
Break your heart, steal your crown

(Every back in, Back up)

F C Am G F C Am G
So I've started out, for God knows where

F C Am G F C Am G
I guess I'll know when I get there

F 2010
C 0003
Am 2000
G 0232

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

Second Breakdown

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

DUDUDUD! D!

:F	C!		
Am	G	:	2 times

F	2010
C	0003
Am	2000
G	0232

As before

F C Am G F C Am G
I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings

F C Am G F C Am G
Coming down is the hardest thing

F C Am G F C Am G
I'm learning to fly, around the clouds,

F C Am G F C Am G
But what goes up must come down

F 2010
C 0003
Am 2000
G 0232

I'm learning to fly

F C Am G F C Am G

I'm learning to fly

F C Am G F C Am G

F!

F 2010
C 0003
Am 2000
G 0232