

Flying

F C
Help me out of this space, I'm crying
F Bb
And I don't want to lose, The race
Dm Bb C
Everything we do, is just another trying
Dm Bb Bb C F
And some never lose, the fear of fly – i - ing

F C
Music, in those night clubs
F Bb
Seldom satisfies my need
Dm Bb C
For a simple song, the world can sing along
Dm Bb C F
Straight from the heart, give me my part
(chorus)
(harp solo)

F Bb F C

F C
I love to hear my friends, play away the night
F Bb
And I listen so carefully
Dm Bb C
The tunes were hot and the people dancing
C
Whoa- Hoh- Woa-oh-oh, oh won't you play one for me,
C
Here we go touch my soul
(chorus)