

## Learning to fly

(Tom Petty)

**FCaG FCaG FCaG FCaG**

**F CaG F CaG**

1) Well, I started out down a dirty road,

**F CaGF CaG**

started out all alone.

**F CaG F CaG**

And the sun went down, as I crossed the hill

**F CaG F CaG**

and the town lit up, the world got still.

**F CaG**

R. I'm learning to fly,

**F CaG**

but I ain't got wings.

**F CaG**

Coming down

**F CaG**

is the hardest thing.

**F CaG F CaG**

2) Well, the good ol' days, may not return

**F CaG F CaG**

and the rocks might melt and the sea may burn.

**...FCaG FCaG**

R.

**F CaG F CaG**

3) Well, some say life will beat you down,

**F CaG F CaG**

break your heart, steal your crown.

**F CaG F CaG**

So I've started out, for God knows where.

**F CaG F CaG**

I guess I'll know when I get there.

**F CaG**

R<sup>2</sup> I'm learning to fly

**F CaG**

around the clouds,

**F CaG**

but what goes up

**F CaG FCaG FCaG**

must come down.

R.

R<sup>2</sup>

**F CaG FCaG**

R<sup>3</sup> I'm learning to fly!

**F CaG FCaG**

I'm learning to fly!