LEARNING TO FLY

Tom Petty

F C Am G

Well I started out down a dirty road

Started out all alone

And the sun went down as I crossed the hill

And the town lit up, the world got still

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings

Coming down is the hardest thing

Well, the good ol' days may not return

And the rocks might melt and the sea may burn

I'm learning to fly (learning to fly) but I ain't got wings (learning to fly)

Coming down (learning to fly) is the hardest thing (learning to fly)

Guitar Solo

Well, some say life will beat you down

Break your heart, steal your crown

So I've started out for God-knows-where

I guess I'll know when I get there

I'm learning to fly, around the clouds

But what goes up (learning to fly) must come down

I'm learning to fly (learning to fly), but I ain't got wings

Coming down is the hardest thing

I'm learning to fly (learning to fly), around the clouds

But what goes up (learning to fly) must come down

I'm learning to fly (learning to fly)

(Learning to fly) learning to fly

(learning to fly)

(learning to fly)

(learning to fly)

(learning to fly)