Learning To Fly - by Tom Petty

[Intro]

F C Am G x4

(this is the same pattern throughout the whole song)

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)

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

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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)
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