

Tom Odell - Flying :))

tom:

Intro: Ebm B Gb Bbm
 Ebm B Gb Bbm
 Ebm B Gb Bbm

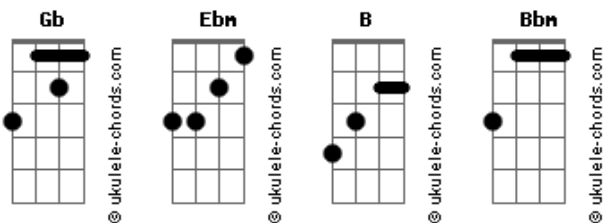
And I'm coming home
 London in the rain
 Driving kinda slow in the fast lane
 Feel kinda stressed
 Trying to get drunk
 Problem with the rich kids
 Is that they are no fun

Right now I'm flying
 So come on take a shot at me
 Not scared of dying
 It's sad how sad this life can be

(Ebm B Gb Bbm)

Driving through the clouds
 Picking all the bad ones out the crowd
 Had a bad month
 Had a bad year

Acordes



Had a bad time getting over my fears

Right now I'm flying
 So come on take a shot at me

Not scared of dying
 It's sad how

I don't wanna talk about my problems
 I don't wanna tell another lie
 I don't wanna write another love song
 I don't wanna even fucking try
 Everybody hurts sometimes
 Everybody hurts sometimes
 Everybody hurts sometimes
 Everybody

Right now I'm flying
 So come on take a shot at me

Not scared of dying
 It's sad how sad this life can be

[Final] Ebm B Gb Bbm