

I come home in the evening, sit in my chair.

F#m

One night they called me for supper

D

But I never got up,

A

E

I stayed right there in my chair.

D

E

There s a whole lot of singing that s never gonna be heard

F#m

D

A

Disappearing everyday without so much as a word somehow.

D

E

Think I broke the wings off that little song bird,

F#m

D

A

She s never gonna fly to the top of the world right now.

A

E

I wished I d a known you, wished I d a shown you,

F#m

D

All of the things I was on the inside.

A

E

I d pretend to be sleeping, when you come in in the morning

F#m

D

To whisper good-bye, go to work in the rain.

A

E

I don t know why, don t know why.

D

E

Cause everyone s singing, we just wanna be heard.

F#m

D

A

Disappearing every day without so much as a word somehow.

D

E

Wanna grab a hold of that little song bird,

F#m

D

A

Take her for a ride to the top of the world right now.

F#m D x4

F#m

D

Whoa. Whoa.

F#m

To the top of the world.

D

x4

To the top of the world.

F#m D repeat to end