```
Looking Up
Elton John
Intro: A G D
Figuring out where I went wrong
              Em7
The script not followed, then was awfully long
        Bm7
                  A/C# F#m
Too much pluck, too little of
The acting right, not acting up
I wore the world upon my back
      F#m
                         Em7
Though someone else could meet, pick up the slack
      Bm7
            A/C#
                   F#m
Just because I could say
It s my life, do things my way
Refrão:
Now I m looking up more than I look down
The view s a whole lot better second time around
Too much of me was hidden in the shadows
               A/C#
                     D
I looked up and felt my feet lift off the ground
Α
Color a lot with a broader stroke
   F#m
            Em7
The laughter comes as easy as the jokes
             A/C#
                       F#m
Nowadays, I m thinking bout
Time is wasted looking back
Refrão:
Now I m looking up more than I look down
The view s a whole lot better second time around
```

Too much of me was hidden in the shadows

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A/C#
                                          E7
  Bm
                      D
I looked up and felt my feet lift off the ground
G
You drop a bucket in a well
It s dark and deep down there
                   D/F#
 Crank the handle, bring it up
                   D/E E
The water, crystal clear
( D/E E )
Refrão:
Now I m looking up more than I look down
The view s a whole lot better second time around
Too much of me was hidden in the shadows
               A/C#
I looked up and felt my feet lift off the ground
Α
    G
    Looking up
            D
    Looking up
   Looking up
Α
   D6/F#
```

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