

Silly Fly

Josiah Leming

I've tabbed this out, but it looks funny when I post it on here. If you want it e-mail me at bernsteinjbb@yahoo.com

(verse)

Ebm

Bb

Silly fly where's your self-control?

B

F#

B

F#

You're flying high and everyone's gone home. Still you carry on alone.

Ebm

Bb

Silly fly have you ever had enough?

B

F#

B

Bb

When there's warning line before too much, still you just can't get enough.

(chorus)

Ebm

B

Silly Fly, do you think that you're a bird?

F#

C#

Yeah your flying, but your wings are old and torn.

Ebm

B

Silly fly, do you think that that's a star?

F#

C#

Yeah it's shining, but you won't get what you came for.

(verse - same as above)

Silly fly your pestering the crowd.

Your cleverness is all but wearing out and you're just not coming down

Silly fly you claim you lost a friend.

But there was never one when you began, just a joker in a skin.

(chorus - same as above)

Silly Fly, do you think that you're a bird?

Yeah your flying, but your wings are old and torn.

Silly fly, do you think that that's a star?

Yeah it's shining, but you won't get what you came for.

Ebm

F#

B (Bb)Ebm

F#

B

Bb

When will you figure out, closer to the sun is further from the ground...

Ebm **F#** **B** **Bb**

Will you scream out loud?

Ebm **F#** **B** **Bb**

I was closing on the sun now Iâ€™m falling to the ground.

B **C#**

Ground, ground...

(chorus - same as above)

Silly Fly, do you think that youâ€™re a bird?

Yeah, your flying but youâ€™re wings are old and torn.

Silly fly, do you think that thatâ€™s a star?

Yeah, itâ€™s shining but you wonâ€™t get what you came for.