Flying Living Colour

Living colour - Flying - Album: Collideoscope 2003

Em7 Bm7

I jumped out the window,

A D A

to get to the parking-lot,

Em7 Bm7

I m writing this little song,

Α

on my way down,

Em7 Bm7

never in my life,

A D A Em7

have i felt a heat so hot,

Bm7 A

i had to get out.

CHORUS:

G B A

Such a lovely day to go flying...

G B A

the sky s so clear the sun is shining...

G B

fate has given me wings,

A G

such a terrible funny thing.

VERSE 2

Em7 Bm7 A D A

I was gathering my nerve to ask out carmen,

Em7 Bm7

she glanced out the window,

Α

oh my god,

Em7 Bm7

her room it went away,

A Em7

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Bm7
just not the way i planned.
CHORUS:
Such a lovely day to go flying...
                      В
the sky s so clear the sun is shining...
fate has given me wings,
such a terrible funny thing,
funny thing...
VERSE 4:
Em7
                 Bm7
I jumped out the window,
to get to the parking-lot,
I m writing this little song,
on my way down.
CHORUS:
             В
Such a lovely day to go flying...
                      В
the sky s so clear the sun is shining...
fate has given me wings,
such a terrible funny thing,
funny thing...
such a funny thing...
funny thing...
funny thing...
such a terrible funny thing...
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