Acordesweb.com

Fear Of Falling The Badlees

On this song the band uses a variant of the C/G chord where the C chord is.....

It is not a true C. While I am not sure I am 100% correct that the chord I use is right,

I know I am pretty darn close. Also note that I play this song on a 12 string guitar.

It gives the song an added ambience. ROCK ON!!!!!

The C/G Chord I use is: OR it can be played:

E	3	3
В	3	1
G	5	0
D	0	0
A	0	0
E	X	X

Fear of Falling

- The Badlees

ח

Last night I dreamt of flying

ď

Over hillsides in the snow

G

And I dove down through the clouds

D

Into the valley there below

D

When the fields turned into parking lots

C

My freedom turned to dread

G

The ground rose up to greet me

D

And I jumped up out of bed

C

You can fly, fly, fly

D

Off to anywhere you choose

C

You can try, try, try

D

But eventually you 11 lose

D

It seems there s always something Tryin to bring a good man down (stretch the word when sung) I have no fear of falling But I hate hitting the ground Searchin through my sofa Tryin to find some extra change I thought that I knew everything Til everything changed Now I m standing on an island That is sinking into the sea And all that I can do Is just enjoy the scenery Well, you can fly, fly, fly Off to anywhere you choose You can try, try, try But eventually you 11 lose They say a man hears sweet, soft music Just before he drowns I have no fear of falling But I hate hitting the ground (repeat line) (Insert Solo Here) (Sorry folks, haven t figured out the rhythm part during the solo. If I = I ll post an update to this song. But I can say that it appears to be = some=20 progression in Em.) You and I have politics There s lines that we don t cross And we live happily ever after Inside this little box But you just can t take a lion And throw him into a cage And expect him to be thankful For the shelter that you gave (repeat chorus three times and slowly fade)

You can fly, fly, fly
Off to anywhere you choose
You can try, try, try
But eventually you ll lose
The more you try to cling to me
The less I ll stick around

I have no fear of falling
But I hate hitting the ground