

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
B	3	1
G	5	0
D	0	0
A	0	0
E	X	X

Fear of Falling
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D

Last night I dreamt of flying

C

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 ll lose

D

It seems there s always something

G C

Tryin to bring a good man down (stretch the word when sung)

C G

I have no fear of falling

D

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 ll 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 = do,

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