

Flying

The Maharajas

Am G D F

Am G D

Am G D F

Here I sit in this airplane

Am G D F

Couldn't get much higher

D G Am G D F

Don't mind being high just don't like to fly

Am G D F

Sweats pouring down my face

Am G D F

Pouring down my spine

D G Am

I don't like to take off but worse is landing, yeah

C F Am G

Here we go were all gonna die now I know

C F Am G

What goes up must come down that's for sure

D

Please take my hand

F G Am G D F

We're about to land

Am G D

Am G D F

Here we ride in this tin cigar

Am G D F

Floating on a cotton cloud

D G Am G D F

No strings attached and no sight of ground

Am G D F

Sweats pouring down my cheeks

Am G D F

Pouring down my legs

D G Am

I don't like to take off but worse is landing, yeah

C F Am G

Here we go were all gonna die now I know

C F Am G

What goes up must come down that's for sure

D

Please take my hand

F G Am G D F

We're about to land

G **D**
I pushed the button and I closed my eyes
G **Am**
Waiting for the stewardess to bring gin, tonic, and ice

C **F** **Am** **G**
Here we go were all gonna die now I know
C **F** **Am** **G**
What goes up just must come down that s for sure

D
Please take my hand
F **G** **Am** **G** **D**
We re about to land
F **Am** **G** **D**
We re about to land
F **Am** **G** **D**
We re about to land
F **Am**
We re about to land

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