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Flying
The Maharajas
Am G D F
Am G D
Am G
               D
Here I sit in this airplane
   G D F
Couldn t get much higher
                                    Am G D F
Don t mind being high just don t like to fly
           D
    G
Sweats pouring down my face
         D
   G
Pouring down my spine
                                 Am
I don t like to take off but worse is landing, yeah
C F
                      Am
Here we go were all gonna die now I know
                    Am
What goes up must come down that s for sure
Please take my hand
            Am G D F
F G
We re about to land
Am G D
           D
Am G
Here we ride in this tin cigar
           G
Floating on a cotton cloud
                               Am G D F
        G
No strings attached and no sight of ground
    G
         D
Sweats pouring down my cheeks
   G
           D
Pouring down my legs
              G
                                 Am
I don t like to take off but worse is landing, yeah
                      Αm
Here we go were all gonna die now I know
                    Αm
What goes up must come down that s for sure
Please take my hand
F G
            Am G D F
We re about to land
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 ${\bf G}$   ${\bf D}$  I pushed the button and I closed my eyes  ${\bf G}$   ${\bf Am}$  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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