

Tom Petty Lyrics
" Learning To Fly "

Well I started out down a dirty road
Started out all alone
And the sun went down as I crossed the hill
And the town lit up, the world got still

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
Coming down is the hardest thing

Well the good ol' days may not return
And the rocks might melt and the sea may burn

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
Coming down is the hardest thing

Well some say life will beat you down
Break your heart, steal your crown
So I've started out, for God knows where
I guess I'll know when I get there

I'm learning to fly, around the clouds,
But what goes up must come down

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
Coming down is the hardest thing

This is a pretty simple one 1 guitar plays the simple chord
pattern

F C Am G

The other guitar plays this little riff:

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-----1---1-----1---1--0--1-0-1-----1--1---1-----1-----1-0--1-0-1  
-2-0-----0---0-0---0-----2-0--0-0-0---0---0-----  
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