Intro: | | | (X2)

All of her days have gone soft and cloud-y, all of her dreams have gone dry.

All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y, she's getting read-y to fly.

Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

Life in the cit-y can make you craz-y for sounds of the sand and the sea.

Life in a high-rise can make you hungr-y for things that you can't even see.

Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

In this whole world there's no-body as lonely as she,

There's nowhere to go and there's nowhere that she'd rather be.
p.2. Fly Away

She's looking for lovers and children play-ing, she's looking for signs of the spring.

She listens for laugh-ter and sounds of danc-ing, she listens for an-ry old thing.

Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

In this whole world there's no-body as lonely as she,

There's nowhere to go and there's nowhere that she'd rather be.

All of her days have gone soft and cloud-y, all of her dreams have gone dry.

All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y, she's getting read-y to fly.

Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

Fly a-way, fly a-way, fly a-way
FLY AWAY - John Denver
4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: D    Dsus | D    Dadd9 | (X2)

D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D Dadd9
All of her days have gone soft and cloud-y, all of her dreams have gone dry.
D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D
All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y, she's getting ready to fly.
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D Dadd9
Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D Dadd9
Life in the cit - y can make you craz-y for sounds of the sand and the sea.
D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D
Life in a high-rise can make you hungr-y for things that you can't even see.
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D Dsus D
Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

Em F#m    G
In this whole world there's no-body as lonely as she,
   Em A7 D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D Dadd9
There's nowhere to go and there's nowhere that she'd rather be.

D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D Dadd9
She's looking for lov-ers and children play-ing, she's looking for signs of the spring.
D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D
She listens for laugh-ter and sounds of danc-ing, she listens for an - y old thing.
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D Dsus D
Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

Em F#m    G
In this whole world there's no-body as lonely as she,
   Em A7 D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D Dadd9
There's nowhere to go and there's nowhere that she'd rather be.

D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D Dadd9
All of her days have gone soft and cloud-y, all of her dreams have gone dry.
D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D
All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y, she's getting ready to fly.
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D Dsus D Dadd9
Fly away, fly away, fly a-way,
   D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D Dadd9 D Dsus D Dadd9
Fly a-way, fly a-way, fly a-way