Fly Away (BAR)-John Denver

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | | | (X2)

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

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

Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

D Dsus D Dadd9

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

D Dsus D Dadd9

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.

Em F#m G

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

Em A7

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

(X2)
p.2. Fly Away

She's looking for lovers and children playing, she's looking for signs of the spring.

She listens for laughter and sounds of dancing, she listens for an old thing.

Fly away, fly away, fly away.

In this whole world there's nobody 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 cloudy, all of her dreams have gone dry.

All of her nights have gone sad and shady, she's getting ready to fly.

Fly away, fly away, fly away.

Fly away, fly away, fly away.
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    Dadd9
All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y, she's getting read-y to fly.
Em7    A7 Em7    A7    D    Dsus  D    Dadd9  D    Dsus  D    Dadd9
Fly away, fly away, fly away.

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    Dadd9
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 away.

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    Dadd9
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 away.

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    Dadd9
All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y, she's getting read-y to fly.
Em7    A7 Em7    A7    D    Dsus  D    Dadd9
Fly away, fly away, fly away,

D    Dsus  D    Dadd9  D    Dsus  D    Dadd9  D    Dsus  D    Dadd9  D
Fly a-way, fly a-way, fly a-way