RICH BEAUTIFUL THING OF ALL THE TALENTS A CROSS BETWEEN A
(Fin. Out)

Fan-ta-sy of the Bed-room, and a Saint.

You were just a Back Street Girl, hustling and fighting, spinning and biting.

High Flying Adored did you believe in your wildest moments?

All this would be yours that you would become the Lady of them all. Here there

P.C. 2 - Flying

Astw* 12 PVC

168
Stars in your eyes when you crawl in at night. From the

Bags from the sidewalk from the gutter theatrical

Don't look down. It's a long long way to fall.

Aster * 12 PVC
169
HIGH FLYING A-DORED. What happens now? Where do you go from here? For

Some one on top of the world. The views not exactly clear. A

Shame you did it all at Twenty Six.

There are no mysteries now. Nothing can thrill you. No one can fill you.
High Flying A-dored  I Hope You Come To Terms With Boredom

F (keyboard/rhythm)  Am  Eb  C7

So F-a-mous So E-a-s-i-ly So Soon Is Not The N-i-c-e-est Thing To Be. You Won't

F  Am  Eb  C7  F

Care IF They Love You, It's Been Done Be-fore. You'll Des-

C7  F

Pair IF They Hate You You'll Be Devided Of All En-e-er-gy

C7  F