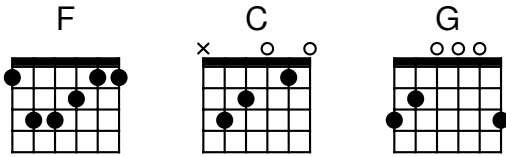


# To Live is to Fly

Townes Van Zandt (mostly the Guy Clark version, with TVZ alternate chorus lyrics)



\*Verse 1:

[F] Days up and [C] down, they come  
Like [F] rain on a [C] conga drum  
[C] Forget most, re-[G]member some  
And [F] don't turn none a-[C]way  
[F] Everything is [C] not enough  
[F] And nothing is too [C] much to bear  
[C] Where you been is [G] good and gone  
All you [F] keep is the gettin' [C] there

\*Chorus:

Oh, to [F] live is to [C] fly, both [F] low and [G] high  
So [C] shake the dust off [G] of your wings  
And the [F] sleep out of your [C] eyes  
[C][G][F][C]

\*Verse 2:

[F] Goodbye to [C] all my friends  
[F] It's time to [C] go again  
[C] Think of all the [G] poetry  
And the [F] pickin' down the [C] line  
[F] I'll miss the [C] system here  
The [F] bottom's low and the [C] treble's clear  
[C] But it don't pay to [G] think too much  
On the [F] things you leave be-[C]hind

\*Chorus:

Well, I [F] may be [C] gone, but it [F] won't be [G] long  
I'll be [C] bringing back the [G] melody  
And [F] rhythms that I [C] find

[C][G][F][C] X2

\*Verse 3:

[F] We all got [C] holes to fill  
[F] Them holes are [C] all that's real  
[C] Some fall on you [G] like a storm  
Some-[F]times you dig your [C] own  
[F] The choice is [C] yours to make  
[F] Time is [C] yours to take  
[C] Some sail u-[G]pon the sea  
Some [F] toil upon a [C] stone

\*Chorus and Outro:

Oh, to [F] live is to [C] fly, both [F] low and [G] high  
So [C] shake the dust off [G] of your wings  
And the [F] sleep out of your [C] eyes  
[C] Shake the dust off [G] of your wings  
And the [F] tears out of your [C] eyes  
[C][G][F][C]