

Spread Your Wings - Queen

D

Sammy was low

E7

Just watching the show

G

Gm

D

Over and over again

Knew it was time

He'd made up his mind

To leave his dead life behind

Bm

His boss said to him

Bm / A Bm / G#

"Boy you'd better begin

G

A

D

To get those crazy notions right out of your head

Em7

C7

Sammy who do you think that you are?

D

E

Gm

D

You should've been sweeping up the Emerald Bar"

D

Bm

Spread your wings and fly away

E7

A

Fly away, far away

Spread your little wings and fly away

Fly away, far away

Gm

Pull yourself together

D

'Cos you know you should do better

D

That's because you're a free man

Bm

Bm / A

Bm / G#

He spends his evenings alone in his hotel room

A

F#sus4

F#

Keeping his thoughts to himself, he'd be leaving soon

Wishing he was miles and miles away
Nothing in this world, nothing would make him stay

Since he was small
Had no luck at all
Nothing came easy to him
Now it was time
He'd made up his mind
"This could be my last chance"
His boss said to him, "Now listen boy!
You're always dreaming
You've got no real ambition, you won't get very far
Sammy boy, don't you know who you are?
Why can't you be happy at the Emerald Bar?"

So honey

Spread your wings and fly away
Fly away, far away
Spread your little wings and fly away
Fly away, far away
Pull yourself together
'Cos you know you should do better
That's because you're a free man