D Sammy was low Just watching the show Gm 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 Α To get those crazy notions right out of your head Em7 *C*7 Sammy who do you think that you are? Ε Gm You should've been sweeping up the Emerald Bar" Вт Spread your wings and fly away E7 Α Fly away, far away Spread your little wings and fly away Fly away, far away Gm Pull yourself together 'Cos you know you should do better That's because you're a free man Вт Bm/A Bm/G# He spends his evenings alone in his hotel room Α F#sus4 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 GAD

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

Akorabi