

I Can't Fly

Juliana Howard
arr. by R.J. Madetich II
and David Ezell

Rubato **Relaxed swing feel** ♩ = 120

D Em A7

4 D E7 A7

I can't fly. I can't fly. I flap my arms and

7 D A7 Bm A7 E7

try and try But I can't fly. I can't fly.

10 A7 D E7

Won't you tell me why? Flap your arms all o-ver the place.

19 D

oth - er things. Oh, you can dance, If we
Oh you can swim, Pret - ty

21 E7

give you half a chance, And you can move, You can
good with-out a fin, And you can float Pret - ty

I Can't Fly

23 A⁷

keep it in the groove, And you can sway 'Til your
good with-out a boat, And you can stand With your

25

wor - ries melt a - way, And you can turn your hips a-round And screw your
foot up in your hand, And you can in - tro-duce your toes While you are

I Can't Fly

40 3.
D G

fly. And you can dance and you can move And you can

42

keep it in the groove And you can swim and you can spin And you can

44 A⁷

do it all a - gain Al - tho' I don't have wings_ Can do a

46 Gmaj⁷ A⁷ D

heck of a lot of things. Who cares that I can't fly?

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D Em A⁷ D E⁷ A⁷

I can't fly... I can't fly... I flap my arms and

7 D A⁷ Bm A⁷ E⁷ A⁷

try and try But I can't fly... I can't fly... Won't you tell me

11 D E⁷ A⁷

why? Flap your arms all o - ver the place Jump off the couch in - to

Oh, you can
Oh you can

20 E⁷

dance, swim, If we give you half a chance, And you can move, You can
Pret - ty good with-out a fin, And you can float Pret - ty

23 A⁷

keep it in the groove, And you can sway 'Til your
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wor - ries melt a - way, And you can turn your hips a - round And screw your
foot up in your hand, And you can in - tro - duce your toes While you are



fly. And you can dance and you can move And you can keep it in the groove And you can



swim and you can spin And you can do it all a - gain Al - tho' I



don't have wings Cardio a heck of a lot of things. Who cares that I can't fly?

I Can't Fly

By Juliana Howard

CHORUS

I can't fly. I can't fly.
I flap my arms and try and try
But I can't fly. I can't fly.
Won't you tell me why?

Flap your arms all over the place.
Jump off the couch into outer space.
You can't fly cuz you don't have wings,
But you can do a heck of a lot
of other things.

VERSE

Oh, you can dance,
If we give you half a chance,
And you can move,
You can keep it in the groove,

And you can sway
'Til your worries melt away,
And you can turn your hips around
And screw your leg into the ground,

And you can shout. (Yeah!)
Let those icky feelings out,
And you can laugh and you can cry.

You can do the bunny hop
Until you tell yourself to stop,
And you can do the bunny hop
Until you tell yourself to stop,

Can do a heck of a lot of things,
But I don't have wings.
How I wish that I could fly.

CHORUS

VERSE

Oh you can swim,
Pretty good without a fin,
And you can float
Pretty good without a boat,

And you can stand
With your foot up in your hand,
And you can introduce your toes
While you are looking at your nose,

And you can spin
With your knuckles on your chin,
And you can skip and wink your eye.

You can do the boogaloo
Until your face is turning blue,
And you can do the boogaloo
Until your face is turning blue.

Can do a heck of a lot of things,
But I don't have wings.
How I wish that I could fly.

CODA

And you can dance and you can move
And you can keep it in the groove
And you can swim and you can spin
And you can do it all again.
Altho' I don't have wings
Can do a heck of a lot of things.
Who cares that I can't fly?