As I learned my stuff in some rough company! There's the boy growing up who was me. All I've been, all I'll be.

START HERE We can do what we're told, we can go where we're led. But I learned from my father to see what's ahead. Nothing here to hold me. No...
one that I owe, Fun-ny how a boy can grow.

Fun-ny how a cit-y tells you when it's time to go!

Boils down to: there are some who have walls yet to climb.

You and I, on the fly, just in time!
70 Bm(add4) E7sus C#m7

But tonight, there's a sky and quite a view.

73 E/F# F# D/F B/A A5/C#

Welcome to

cresc. poco a poco

76 A5/D E7sus Asus2 A5 Dsus2

my Petersburg.

79 G6/9 E7sus A