

AMAZING

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER
and RICHIE SUPA

Moderately (not too fast)

Am G/A Am

mf

Em7 Am G/A

I kept the right ones out and let the wrong ones in, had an
lost my grip and I hit the floor, yeah, I
learn to crawl be-fore you learn to walk, but I

C7 F

an - gel of mer - cy to see me through all my sins. There were
thought I could leave but could-n't get out of the door. I was
just could-n't lis - ten to all that right - eous talk. I was

Fm6/Ab C/G

times in my life when I was go - ing in - sane
so sick and tired of liv - ing a lie. I was
out on the street just try'n to sur - vive,

F#m7b5



F



2,3

try'n to walk through
wish - ing that I
scratch - ing to stay

the pain. ____
would die. ____
a - live. ____

When I

It's a

C



Em7



F



C/E



maz - ing, ____

with the blink of an eye ____

you fin - 'ly see ____ the light.

G



C/G



G7



C



Em7



Oh, ____ it's a - maz - ing, ____

when the

F



C/E



G



C/G



mo - ment ar - rives ____ that you know you'll be ____ al - right.

G7 F C/E

{Yeah, Oh,} it's a - maz ing, and I'm

D7 G7sus C

To Coda

say - ing a prayer_ for the des - per - ate hearts_ to - night. _

G/B Am

That one last shot's a per - ma - nent_ va - ca -

D7 F

tion, _ And_ how high can you fly_ with bro - ken wings?_

C G/B Am

Life's a jour - ney, not a des - ti - na -

D7 F G C/G G7

tion, _____ and I just can't tell just what to-mor-row brings. _____

D.S. al Coda

You have to

CODA C Dm


The

C/E F

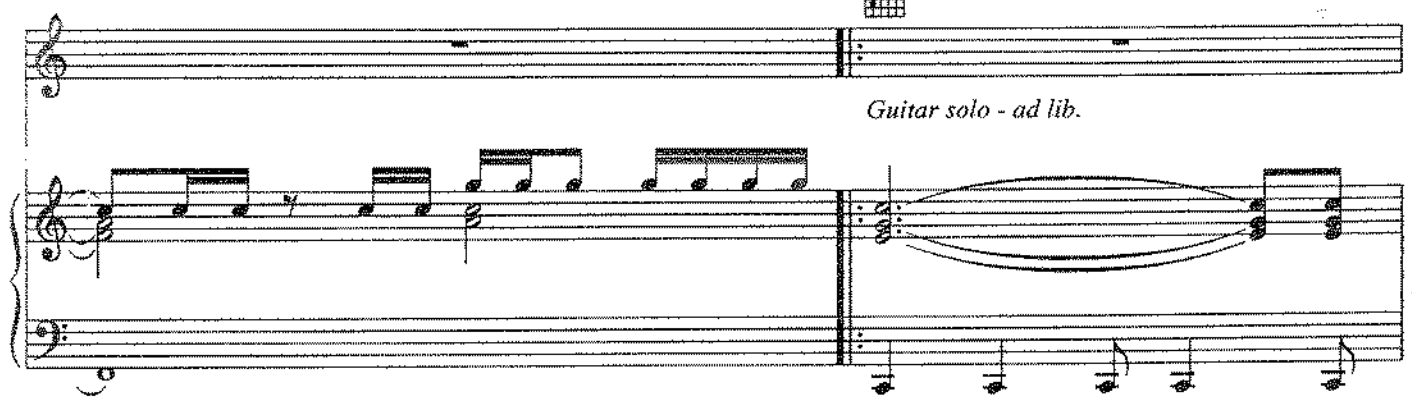
des-per-ate hearts, _ des-per-ate hearts. _ *Vocal ad lib.*

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C




Guitar solo - ad lib.



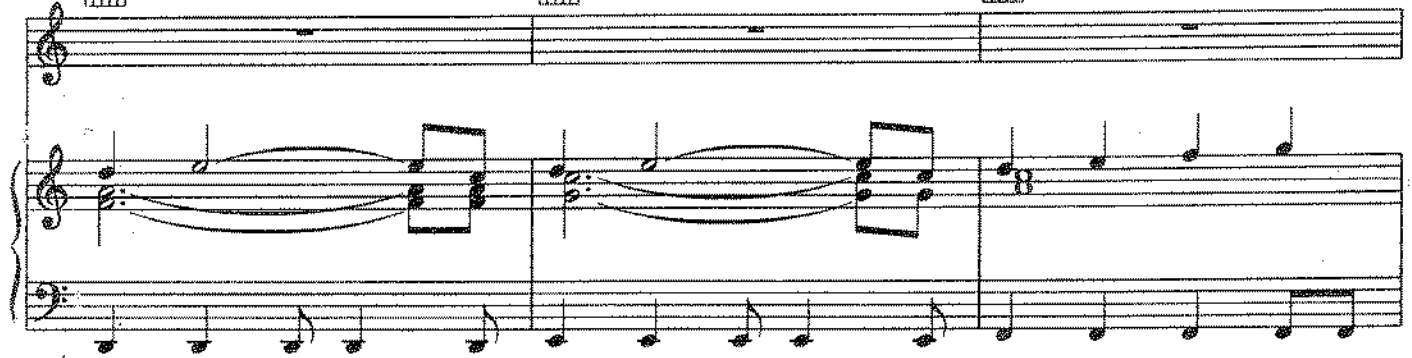

Dm




C/E




F




C/G



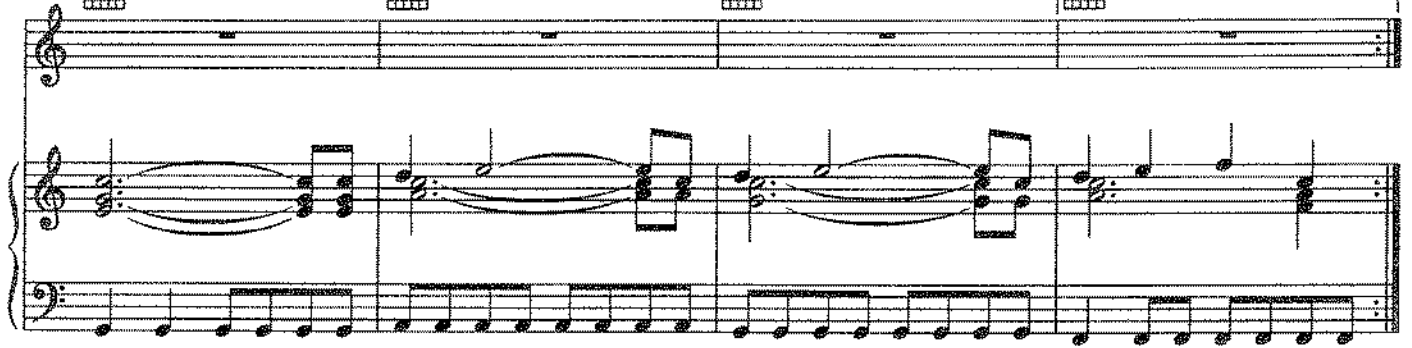

Am




C/G




1-3
F



4 F



C



C7

