

# 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 I was  
so sick and tired of liv-ing a lie.  
out on the street just try'n to sur - vive,

F#m7b5



F



I

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



maz - ing, \_\_\_\_

with the blink of an eye \_\_\_\_

you fin - 'ly see \_\_\_\_ the light.



Oh, \_\_\_\_ it's a - maz - ing, \_\_\_\_ when the



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.

204

C

Guitar solo - ad lib.

Dm C/E F

C/G Am C/G 1-3 F

4 F C C7