

Highway

Ingrid Michaelson

Highway by Ingrid Michaelson

Capo 3

Listen to the recording to get the rhythm just right.

Intro:

Asus2 A Asus2 Amaj9 A Amaj9 A Asus4 Asus2 Asus4 Asus2 A

Verse 1: (same as intro)

Asus2 A Asus2 A Amaj9 A Amaj9
On a high--way along the atlantic
A Asus4 Asus2 Asus4 Asus2 A
I m rifling through these last seventeen years
Asus2 A Asus2 A Amaj9 A Amaj9 A
The ra--dio waxes roman--tic
Asus4 Asus2 Asus4 Asus2 A
It s lulla-bies fill our eyes with tears

Chorus:

Amaj9 Asus4 A
We don t say a word
Amaj9 Asus4 A
There s nothing to say that hasn t been heard
Amaj9 Asus4 A
And how you ve grown my little bird
Amaj9 Asus4 A
I m regretting letting you fly

Verse 2:

6 pounds and 7 ounces
A ball of bones and flesh and tears were you
Now your hands, your tiny pink hands
Grew larger than my hands ever grew

We don t say a word
There s nothing to say that hasn t been heard
And how you ve grown my little bird
I m regretting letting you fly
I m regretting letting you fly
I m regretting letting you fly

Asus2 A
On a high--way

On a highway