

**High**  
**New Model Army**

From the 2007 album "High"™

(Am C)x8

Verse 1:

**G** **Em**  
Down beneath the swoosh of the turbines,  
**F** **Em**  
The long grass it blows in ripples,  
**G** **Em**  
There's a beautiful spiral of roads,  
**F**  
That lead the lost up here.  
**G** **Em**  
I was watching the birds taking off,  
**F** **Em**  
To swoop down over the city,  
**G** **Em**  
They find and take just what they need,  
**F**  
And turn, turn, turn.

Chorus:

**Am** **C**  
The movers move, the shakers shake,  
**Am** **C**  
The winners write their history,  
**Am** **C**  
But from high on the high hills  
**Am** **C**  
It all looks like nothing.  
**Am** **C**  
The movers move, the shakers shake,  
**Am** **C**  
The winners write their history,  
**Am** **C**  
But from high on the high hills  
**Am** **C**  
It all looks like nothing.

Verse 2:

**G** **Em**  
That afternoon on the hustler gate,  
**F** **Em**  
With all the TVs flickering,  
**G** **Em**  
While behind the sky was moving,

**F**  
Liquid crimson gold.

**G** **Em**  
Brothers, sisters, pay no heed

**F** **Em**  
To the unfaithful messengers,

**G** **Em**  
For theirs is a prison world,

**F**  
Of lies, lies, lies.

Chorus

Bridge:

**D**  
The keening wind,  
**F**  
It blows though me, it blows through me.

**D**  
My time it must,  
**F**  
Be almost done, be almost done.

(**Am C**)x4

Outro:

**Am** **C**  
All these things you fear so much

**Am** **C**  
Depend on angles of vision.

**Am** **C**  
Down in the maze of walls,

**Am** **C**  
You can't see what's coming,

**Am** **C**  
But from high on the high hills

**Am** **C**  
It all looks like nothing,

**Am** **C**  
From high on the high hills

**Am** **C** (**Am C**)x4 **D5 E5 C5 D5** (**Am C**)x4 **D5 E5 C5 D5 Am**  
It all looks like nothing, nothing.