(**B5 A5 B5 A5**)x2

Wired New Model Army From the 2007 album â€~High' (**B5 A5 B5 A5**)x4 Versel: в5 A5 в5 The witching hour, we're gone from here, A5 в5 A5 в5 The snaked back roads are just about clear, A5 в5 A5 в5 Onto the hard line dark horizon, в5 A5 B5 A5 Through the silver in the air, G5 A5 G5 A5 A5 And if home is where the heart is, G5 G5 A5 A5 We'll just keep going till we disappear. (**B5 A5 B5 A5**)x2 Chorus: Α G The moon rides high on a gun metal sky, Bm Pulling a river a mile wide, I am wired, I am wired, I am so wired. Α G The moon rides high on a gun metal sky, Βm Pulling an ocean, a rising tide, Into the wild, into the wild, into the wild. Verse: B5 A5 B5 Sometimes I feel her with me, в5 A5 A5 в5 I feel her eyes upon my face, в5 A5 A5 в5 I feel her pulling me down in a tangle, A5 B5 A5 в5 Of sweat and hair and grace, A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 But the only things worth wishing for G5 G5 A5 A5 Are the ones that you cannot possess.

Chorus

(**B5 A5 B5 A5**)x2

Bridge: Em And in the shadows of the trees, You can see like an animal sees, Gather up the stars, Well it seems so- back into the night.

(B5 A5 B5 A5) $\times 4$

Chorus

A G Bm to end