

**Highwire**  
**The Rolling Stones**

SONG: HIGHWIRE  
ARTIST: ROLLING STONES  
ALBUM: ?FLASHPOINT  
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HIGHWIRE  
ROLLING STONES

INTRO: **A C G D G D G D C G**  
????? // // / / / / // / - NUMBER OF STROKES  
?

VERSE:

**G**  
We sell em missiles, We sell em tanks  
**C**  
We give em credit, You can call the bank

**G**  
It s just a business, You can pay us in crude  
**C**  
You love these toys, just go play out your feuds

**G**  
Got no pride, don t know whose boots to lick  
**C**  
We act so greedy, makes me sick sick sick

BREAK:

(PLAY INTRO OVER THESE WORDS)  
So get up, stand up, out of my way  
I want to talk to the boss right away

(PLAY INTRO OVER THESE WORDS)  
Get up, stand up, whose gonna pay  
I want to talk to the man right away

CHORUS:

**G C G**  
We walk the highwire  
**D**  
Sending the men up to the front line  
**C**  
Hoping they don t catch the hell fire  
**D**  
With hot guns and cold, cold nights

C G

We walk the highwire

D

Sending the men up to the front line

C

And tell em to hotbed the sunshine

D

With hot guns and cold, cold nights

VERSE:

Our lives are threatened, our jobs at risk  
Sometimes dictators need a slap on the wrist

Another Munich we just can't afford  
We're gonna send in the eighty-second airborne

BREAK:

Get up, stand up, who's gonna pay  
I wanna talk to the boss right away  
Get up, stand up, outta my way  
I wanna talk to the man right away

CHORUS:

We walk the highwire  
Putting the world out on a deadline  
And hoping they don't catch the shellfire  
With hot guns and cold, cold nights

We walk the highwire  
Putting the world out on a deadline  
Catching the bite on primetime  
With hot guns and cold, cold nights

BREAK:

Get up! Stand up!  
Dealer! Stealer!  
Hey!

CHORUS:

We walk the highwire  
We send all our men into the front lines  
We're hoping that we backed the right side  
With hot guns and cold, cold nights

We walk the highwire  
We send all the men up to the front lines  
And hoping they don't catch the hellfire  
With hot guns and cold cold, cold, cold,  
cold nights

We walk the highwire  
We walk the highwire  
With hot guns and cold, cold, cold nights

With hot guns and cold, cold nights

ANY QUESTIONS, COMMENTS OR CORRECTIONS E-MAIL ME AT:  
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A  
C C C  
E E E  
D O N