

The Low Spark Of High  
Traffic

Title: THE LOW SPARK OF HIGH-HEELED BOYS (Traffic)

[Verse]

**Bbm** **Cm**  
If you see something that looks like a star  
And it s shooting up out of the ground  
And your head is spinning from a loud guitar  
And you just can t escape from the sound  
Don t worry too much it ll happen to you  
We were children once playing with toys

**Bb** **F**  
And the thing that you re hearing is only the sound  
**G#** **Eb** **C#**  
Of the low spark of high-heeled boys

[Chorus]

**Bb7 Eb Bb7 Bb7** **Eb** **Bb7**  
The percentage you re paying is too high priced  
**Bb7** **Eb Bb7**  
While you re living beyond all you re means  
**Bb7** **Eb** **Bb7**  
And the man in the suit has just bought a new car  
**G#** **Eb**  
From the profit he s made on your dreams  
**G#** **Eb**  
But today you just read that the man was shot dead  
**G#** **Eb**  
By a gun that didn t make any noise  
**Bb** **F**  
But it wasn t the bullet that laid him to rest  
**G#** **Eb** **C#**  
Was the low spark of high-heeled boys.

[Lead]

**Bbm Cm**

[Verse]

**Bbm** **Cm**  
If you had just a minute to breathe  
And they granted you one final wish  
Would you ask for something like another chance  
Or something similar as this  
Don t worry too much it ll happen to you  
As sure as your sorrows are joys

**Bb** **F**  
And the thing that disturbs you is only the sound  
**G#** **Eb** **C#**  
Of the low spark of high-heeled boys

[Chorus]

**Bb7 Eb Bb7 Bb7** **Eb** **Bb7**  
The percentage you re paying is too high priced  
**Bb7** **Eb Bb7**  
While you re living beyond all you re means  
**Bb7** **Eb** **Bb7**  
And the man in the suit has just bought a new car  
**G#** **Eb**  
From the profit he s made on your dreams  
**G#** **Eb**  
But today you just read that the man was shot dead  
**G#** **Eb**  
By a gun that didn t make any noise  
**Bb** **F**  
But it wasn t the bullet that laid him to rest  
**G#** **Eb** **C#**  
Was the low spark of high-heeled boys.

[Lead]

**Bbm Cm**

[Verse]

**Bbm** **Cm**  
If I gave you everything that I owned  
And asked for nothing in return  
Would you do the same for me as I would for you  
Or take me for a ride  
And strip me of everything including my pride  
But spirit is something that no one destroys  
**Bb** **F**  
And the sound that disturbs you is only the sound  
**G#** **Eb** **C#**  
Of the low spark of high-heeled boys