

G

While we sat for hours on the crimson sand

Am

C

Exchanges in the currency of humans bought and sold

G

And the leaders seem to lose control

Am

Shall we lose ourselves for a reason

G

Shall we burn ourselves for the answer

C

Have we found the place that we re looking for?

D

Someone shouted Open the door! Look out!

Am Em G

Shoot high, break low

Am Em G

Aim high, shoot low

Am Em G

Break high, let go

Am Em G

Shoot high, aim low

Am Em G

Shoot high, aim low

Am C

Nothing you can say

G D

Takes me by surprise

Am Em G

Shoot high, aim low

Am

Who says there s got to be a reason

Em

Who says there s got to be an answer

G

We were all alone we didn t need much more

Am Em G

Shoot high, aim low

G

The sun s so hard on this endless highway

Am Em G

Shoot high, let go

Am Em G

Shoot high, aim low

Am Em G
Shoot high, aim low

Am C G
I ve heard the singers who sing of love

Am Em G
Shoot high, let go

 G
In the blue sedan we never got much further

Am Em G
Shoot high, aim low