

Shoot High Aim Low
Yes

Intro: Am Em G

verse 1

Am Em
We hit the blue fields
G
In the blue sedan we didn t get much further
Am Em
Just as the sun was rising in the mist
G
We were all alone we didn t need much more
Am
So fast this expedition
Em
So vast this heavy load
G
With a touch of luck and a sense of need
Am Em
Seeing the guns and their faces
G
We looked around the open shore
D
Waiting for something

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

verse 2

Em
This was to be our last ride
G
With the steel guitar and the love you give me
Am Em
Underneath the skin a feeling, a breakdown

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