

Shoot High Aim Low  
Yes

Intro: Gm Dm F

verse 1

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

Gm Dm F  
Shoot high, break low  
Gm Dm F  
Gim high, shoot low  
Gm Dm F  
Break high, let go  
Gm Dm F  
Shoot high, aim low

verse 2

Dm  
This was to be our last ride  
F  
With the steel guitar and the love you give me  
Gm Dm  
Underneath the skin a feeling, a breakdown

F

While we sat for hours on the crimson sand

Gm

Bb

Exchanges in the currency of humans bought and sold

F

And the leaders seem to lose control

Gm

Shall we lose ourselves for a reason

F

Shall we burn ourselves for the answer

Bb

Have we found the place that we re looking for?

C

Someone shouted Open the door! Look out!

Gm Dm F

Shoot high, break low

Gm Dm F

Shoot high, shoot low

Gm Dm F

Break high, let go

Gm Dm F

Shoot high, aim low

Gm Dm F

Shoot high, aim low

Gm Bb

Nothing you can say

F C

Takes me by surprise

Gm Dm F

Shoot high, aim low

Gm

Who says there s got to be a reason

Dm

Who says there s got to be an answer

F

We were all alone we didn t need much more

Gm Dm F

Shoot high, aim low

F

The sun s so hard on this endless highway

Gm Dm F

Shoot high, let go

Gm Dm F

Shoot high, aim low

Gm        Dm            F  
Shoot high, aim low

Gm                    Bb                    F  
I ve heard the singers who sing of love

Gm        Dm        F  
Shoot high, let go

                  F  
In the blue sedan we never got much further

Gm        Dm            F  
Shoot high, aim low