

Shoot High Aim Low
Yes

Intro: Bm F#m A

verse 1

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

Bm F#m A
Shoot high, break low
Bm F#m A
Bim high, shoot low
Bm F#m A
Break high, let go
Bm F#m A
Shoot high, aim low

verse 2

F#m
This was to be our last ride
A
With the steel guitar and the love you give me
Bm F#m
Underneath the skin a feeling, a breakdown

A

While we sat for hours on the crimson sand

Bm

D

Exchanges in the currency of humans bought and sold

A

And the leaders seem to lose control

Bm

Shall we lose ourselves for a reason

A

Shall we burn ourselves for the answer

D

Have we found the place that we re looking for?

E

Someone shouted Open the door! Look out!

Bm F#m A

Shoot high, break low

Bm F#m A

Bim high, shoot low

Bm F#m A

Break high, let go

Bm F#m A

Shoot high, aim low

Bm F#m A

Shoot high, aim low

Bm D

Nothing you can say

A E

Takes me by surprise

Bm F#m A

Shoot high, aim low

Bm

Who says there s got to be a reason

F#m

Who says there s got to be an answer

A

We were all alone we didn t need much more

Bm F#m A

Shoot high, aim low

A

The sun s so hard on this endless highway

Bm F#m A

Shoot high, let go

Bm F#m A

Shoot high, aim low

Bm F#m A
Shoot high, aim low

Bm D A
I ve heard the singers who sing of love

Bm F#m A
Shoot high, let go

 A
In the blue sedan we never got much further

Bm F#m A
Shoot high, aim low