

# The Rolling Stones - Highwire

Tom: G

(intro) A C G D G D G D C G

G  
We sell 'em missiles, We sell 'em tanks  
C  
We give 'em credit, You can call the bank  
G  
It's just a business, You can pay us in crude  
C  
You love these toys, just go play out your feuds

G  
Got no pride, don't know whose boots to lick  
C  
We act so greedy, makes me sick sick sick

(A C G D G D G D C G )  
So get up, stand up, out of my way  
I want to talk to the boss right away

(A C G D G D G D C G )  
Get up, stand up, whose gonna pay  
I want to talk to the man right away

(refrão)  
G C G  
We walk the highwire  
D  
Sending the men up to the front line  
C  
Hoping they don't catch the hell fire  
D

With hot guns and cold, cold nights

C G  
We walk the highwire  
D  
Sending the men up to the front line  
C  
And tell 'em to hotbed the sunshine  
D  
With hot guns and cold, cold nights

A C G D G D G D C G  
Our lives are threatened, our jobs at risk  
Sometimes dictators need a slap on the wrist

A C G D G D G D C G  
Another Munich we just can't afford  
We're gonna send in the eighty-second airborne

Get up, stand up, who's gonna pay  
I wanna talk to the boss right away  
Get up, stand up, outta my way  
I wanna talk to the man right away

(refrão 2x)  
We walk the highwire  
Putting the world out on a deadline  
And hoping they don't catch the shellfire  
With hot guns and cold, cold nights

Get up! Stand up!  
Dealer! Stealer!  
Hey!

(refrão 4x)

## Acordes

