

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

