

UB40 - Higher Ground

tom:

Intro: C G C A G G G

^D
Every hour of every day I'm learning more

The more I learn the less I know about before

^{G C}
The less I know the more I want to look around
^{C G C G G G}
Digging deep for clues on higher ground

[Primeira Parte]

^{D A D}
The moon and stars sit way up high, Earth and trees beneath them lie

The wind blows fragrant lullaby to cool the night for you and I

^{A D}
On the wing the birds fly free, Leviathan tames angry sea

^{A D}
The flower waits for honeybee, Sunrise wakes new life in me

[Refrão 1]

^{D A D}
Every hour of every day I'm learning more

^{G C}
The more I learn the less I know about before

^{C G}
The less I know the more I want to look around

^G
Digging deep for clues on higher ground

[Segunda Parte]

^{D A D}
The fishes swim while rivers run through fields to feast my eyes upon

^{A D}
Intoxicated drinking from the loving cup of burning sun

^{A D}
In dreams I'll crave familiar taste of whispered rain on weary face

^{A D}
Of kisses sweet and warm embrace, Another time another place

[Refrão 2]

^{D A D}
Every hour of every day I'm learning more

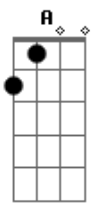
^{G C}
The more I learn the less I know about before

^{C G}
The less I know the more I want to look around

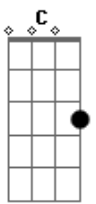
^G
Digging deep for clues on higher ground

(D A D D G G D A D D G G)

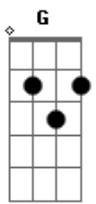
Acordes



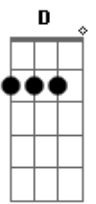
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[Refrão 3]

^{D A D}
Every hour of every day I'm learning more

^{G C}
The more I learn the less I know about before

^{C G C G G G}
The less I know the more I want to look around

Digging deep for clues on higher ground

[Terceira Parte]

^{D A D}
The moon and stars sit way up high, Earth and trees beneath them lie

^{A D}
The wind blows fragrant lullaby to cool the night for you and I

^{A D}
On the wing the birds fly free, Leviathan tames angry sea

^{A D}
The flower waits for honeybee, Sunrise wakes new life in me

[Refrão 4]

^{D A D}
Every hour of every day I'm learning more

^{G C}
The more I learn the less I know about before

^{G C}
The less I know the more I want to look around

Digging deep for clues on higher ground

[Quarta Parte]

^{D A D}
The fishes swim while rivers run through fields to feast my eyes upon

^{A D}
Intoxicated drinking from the loving cup of burning sun

In dreams I'll crave familiar taste of whispered rain on weary face

Of kisses sweet and warm embrace, Another time another place, [break]

[Refrão 5]

^{D A D}
Every hour of every day I'm learning more

^{G C}
The more I learn the less I know about before

^{G C}
The less I know the more I want to look around

Digging deep for clues on higher ground

[Final] D A D A D