

Shoot High, Aim Low

Yes

We hit the blue fields
In the blue sedan we didn't get much further
Just as the sun was rising in the mist
We were all alone, we didn't need much more
So fast this expedition, so vast this heavy load
With a touch of luck and a sense of need
Seeing the guns and their faces
We looked around the open shore
Waiting for something
Shoot high, break low
Aim high, shoot low
Break high, let go
Shoot high, aim low
This was to be our last ride
With the steel guitar and the love you give me
Underneath the skin, a feeling, a breakdown
Well, we sat for hours on the crimson sand
Exchanges in the currency, of humans bought and sold
And the leaders seem to lose control
Shall we lose ourselves for a reason?
Shall we burn ourselves for the answer?
Have we found the place that we're looking for?
Someone shouted, "Open the door"
Look out!
Shoot high, break low
Aim high, shoot low
Feeling of imagination
Break high, let go
Shoot high, aim low
(Shoot high, aim low)
Nothing you can say
(Shoot high, let go)
Takes me by surprise
(Shoot high, aim low)
Who says there's got to be a reason
(Shoot high, let go)
Who says there's got to be an answer?
(We were all alone, we didn't need much more)
Shoot high, aim low
(The sun's so hard on this endless highway)
Shoot high, let go
Shoot high, aim low
Shoot high, let go
Shoot high, let go
(I've heard the singers who sing of love)
Shoot high, let go
(In the blue sedan we never got much further)
Shoot high, aim low

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