

# 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

