

# 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

