Such Great Heights
The Postal Service

F C
I am thinking it's a sign
That the freckles in our eyes
Are mirror images
And when we kiss they're perfectly aligned

F C
And I have to speculate
That God Himself did make
Us into corresponding shapes
Like puzzle pieces from the clay

F C
And true it may seem like a stretch
But it's thoughts like this that catch
My troubled head when you're away
And when I am missing you to death

F C
And when you are out there on the road
For several weeks of shows
And when you scan the radio
I hope this song will guide you home

F C
They will see us waving from such great heights
"Come down now" they'll say
But everything looks perfect from far away
"Come down now" but we'll stay

F C
I tried my best to leave
This all on your machine
But the persistent beat
It sounded thin upon the sending

F C
And that frankly will not fly
You'll hear the shrillest highs
And lowest lows with the windows down
And this is guiding you home

F C
They will see us waving from such great heights
"Come down now" they'll say
But everything looks perfect from far away
"Come down now" but we'll stay

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele