Such Great Heights
The Postal Service

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

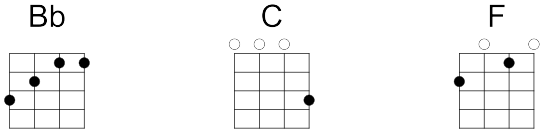
F C
And I have to speculate
Bb
That God Himself did make
F
Us into corresponding shapes
C F
Like puzzle pieces from the clay

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

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

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

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

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

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