# **Such Great Heights**



## **The Postal Service**

① = A ③ = C ② = F ④ = G













VERSE 1

F Am

I am thinking it's a sign

G

That the freckles in our eyes are mirror images

Bb

,

And when we kiss they're perfectly aligned.

Am

And I have to speculate

Gm

Bb

That God himself did make us into corresponding shapes

Bb7M

Г

Like puzzle pieces from the clay

Am

And true it may seem like a stretch

Gm

Bb

But it's thoughts like this that catch my troubled head when you're away

F

When I am missing you to death

Am

When you are out there on the road

Gm

For several weeks of shows

Bb

Bb7M

And when you scan the radio I hope this song will guide you home

**CHORUS** 

F

C

They will see us waving from such great heights

Вb

Bb7M

"Come down now," they'll say

F

C

But everything looks perfect from far away

Rh

Bb7M

"Come down now," but we'll stay

#### VERSE 2

F Am

I've tried my best to leave

Gm

This all on your machine but the persistent beat

Bb (

It sounded thin upon listening

F An

And that frankly will not fly

Bb

You'll hear the shrillest highs and lowest lows with the windows down

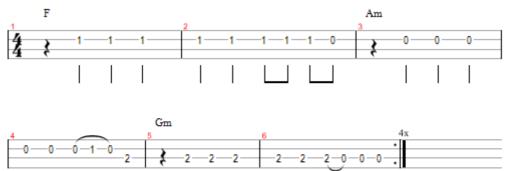
Bb7M

When this is guiding you home

#### **CHORUS**

#### **SOLO**

F Am Gm x4



### **CHORUS**