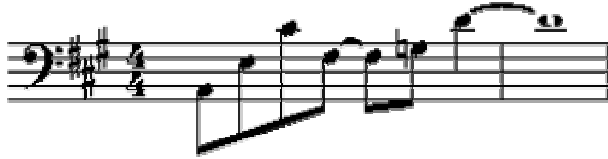


# View From The Hill

guitar fig.1:



(play 4 times)

1  
You sit and think that everything is coming up roses

1  
But you can't see the weeds that entangle your feet

Cj7 D Ano3rd  
You can't see the wood for the trees 'cause the forest is burning

Cj7 D Ano3rd  
And you say it's the smoke in your eyes that's making you cry

1  
They sold you the view from a hill

1  
They told you that the view from the hill would be

1  
Further than you have ever seen before

Cj7 D Asus4  
They sold you a view from a hill

Keyboard fig.2 on Asus4



Cj7 D 2  
They sold you a view from a hill

Em D D7 A  
You were a dancer and a chancer, a poet and a fool

Em D D7 A  
To the royalty of mayhem you were breaking all the rules

Em D D7 A  
Your decadence outstanding, your hopes flying high

Em D Cj7 Bm  
One eye looking over your shoulder, one eye on the hill

1  
You used to say you were scared of heights - you said you got dizzy

1  
You said you didn't like your feet being too far off the ground

Cj7 D 2  
But they said that up there you'd find the air would be clearer

Cj7 D 2  
Promised you more space to move and more room to breathe

Cj7 D 2  
They sold you a view from a hill

Cj7 D 2  
They told you that the view from the hill

Is further than you'd ever seen before

Em D D7 A  
You were holding out forever - thought they'd never turn your mind

Em D D7 A  
Your ideals they were higher than you ever could have climbed

Em D D7 A  
We thought they couldn't buy you - that the price would be too high

Em D D7 A  
That the riches there on offer they just wouldn't turn your eyes

Em D D7 A  
But your conscience it was locked up in the prisons of your schemes

Em D D7 A  
Your judgement it was blinded by your visions and your dreams

Em D D7 A  
Praying and hoping that the view from the hill

Em D Cj7  
Is wider than you've ever seen before

G/B A Asus4  
For the view from the hill we held our heads so high (smell the roses)

A Asus4 (7x)  
C D Asus2 C D sus2

Em D D7 A  
All the loved ones that you lied to are strangers left behind

Em D D7 A  
All the ones that really mattered well you stood on as you climbed

Em D D7 A  
You were holding out forever for your fathers and your peers

