Low Spark of High-Heeled Boys by Steve Winwood and Jim Capaldi (1971)

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            Dm7                          Em7/D      Dm7                    Em7/D
If you see something that looks like a star and it's shooting up out of the ground.  And your
Dm7            Em7/D           Dm7   Em7/D     Dm7                      Em7/D
head is spinning    from a loud guitar          and you just can't escape from the sound.    Don't
Dm7              Em7/D          Dm7                     Em7/D           Dm7     Em7/D
worry too much, it'll happen to you; we were children once,    playing with toys.        And the
D                          A                  C(½)          G(½)         F      F
thing that you're hearing is only the sound of the low spark of high-heeled boys       heeled
D7   G(½)   D7(½)         D7   G(½)   D7(½)
boys

              D7                       G(½)       D7(½)
      The percentage you're paying is too high-priced
                    D7                  G(½)       D7(½)
      While you're living beyond all your means
                D7                  G(½)             D7(½)
      And the man in the suit has just bought a new car
              F/C(¼)   C(¾)                 G
      From the profit he's made on your dreams
              F/C(¼)   C(¾)            G(¼)       C(¼)       G(½)
      But today you just read that the man was shot dead        by a
      F/C(¼)   C(¾)              G(¼)   C(¼)   G(½)
      gun that didn't make any noise             But it
      G                     A    F/C(¼)   C(¾)        C(½)             G(½)       F
      wasn't the bullet that laid     him to rest, , was the low     spark of high-heeled boys
      F             Dm7     Em7/D   Dm7   Em7/D
        high heeled boys
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If you had just a minute to breathe and they granted you one final wish
Would you ask for something like another chance or something similar as this
Don't worry too much, it'll happen to you, as sure as your sorrows or joys
And the thing that disturbs you is only the sound Of the low spark of high-heeled boys
High-heeled boys

If I gave you everything that I owned and asked for nothing in return
Would you do the same for me as I would for you or take me for a ride
And strip me of everything, including my pride but spirit is something that no one destroys
And the sound that I'm hearing is only the sound of the low spark of high-heeled boys
Heeled boys