

Shirin
Jens Lekman

Shirin - Jens Lekman

E **A**
Shirin Shirin Shirin Shirin

E **A**
Shirin Shirin Shirin Shirin

E **B**
When Shirin cuts my hair

C#m
itâ€™s like a love affair

A **F#m**
Let those locks fall to the ground

B
or let them stay mid-air

A
I show her my passport

B
what I look like

F#m **A**
But she just smiles and lets me know

B
itâ€™s gonna be all right

Shirin Shirin Shirin Shirin
Shirin Shirin Shirin Shirin

When Shirin cuts my hair
her mama s sitting in the rocking chair
She tells me stories from the war
in Iraq cause they were there

Shirin pulls my head to the side
but in the mirror I can see
a tear in her eye

Shirin Shirin Shirin Shirin
Shirin Shirin Shirin Shirin

A **F#m**
Your hands are soft

A **F#m** **E**
your hands are soft just like silk

E **C#m**
You re a drop of blood

E **C#m** **A**
You re a drop of blood in my glass of milk

A **F#m**
Your hands are soft

A **F#m** **E**
your hands are soft just like silk

E **C#m**
You re a drop of blood

E **C#m** **B**
You re a drop of blood in my glass of milk

E A x2

When Shirin does her magic
to my frizzy straws
Immigration and tax representatives
stumble upon their laws

But what if it reaches the government
that you have a beauty salon
in your own apartment

I wonâ€™t tell anyone!
Shirin Shirin Shirin Shirin
I wonâ€™t tell anyone!
Shirin Shirin Shirin Shirin
I wonâ€™t tell anyone!