

40 Mark Strasse
The Shins

Intro: A C#m

A C#m
Is it all so very simple
D E
And horribly complex?
Bm E
You suffer in a thimble
A D
And there s nothing coming next

A C#m
Your mom smokes in the kitchen
D A
Her voice a cutting drone
Bm E
So creeping out, you pass the bar
A D
Your father s second home
A D E
That leaves you on your own

A C#m
Nights I d often watch you
D E
Float across the grounds
Bm E
Out the gate to the motorway
A D
What secrets have you found?

A C#m
You had to know I wanted
D A
Something from you then
Bm E
Too young to know just what it was
A D
Something more than a friend
A D E
Is that you at the end

F#m E Bm D (D E)
Where you play in the street at night
F#m E Bm D (D E)
Blown like a broken kite
F#m E Bm D (D E)

My girl, you re giving up the fight

A C#m G
Are you gonna let these Americans
E
Put another dent in your life?

(**A C#m**) (2x)

A C#m
My mother says your dirty
D E
They re gonna find you dead
Bm E
But have you got that final chapter
A D
Written in your head?

A C#m
Cause every single story
D A
Is a story about love
Bm E
Both the over flowing cup
A D
And the painful lack thereof
A D E
You got the heart of a dove

F#m E Bm D (D E)
But, you play in the street at night
F#m E Bm D (D E)
Blown like a broken kite
F#m E Bm D (D E)
My girl, you re giving up the fight
F#m E Bm D (D E)
You ll have to lose all them childish notions
A C#m G
If you re gonna let these American boys
E
Put another dent in your life

(**Bm E**) (4x)

F#m E Bm D (D E)
you play in the street at night
F#m E Bm D (D E)
Blown like a broken kite
F#m E Bm D (D E)
My girl, you re giving up the fight
F#m E Bm D (D E)
You ll have to lose all them childish notions
A C#m G
Or you re gonna let these Americans

E

Put another dent in your life

(**A C#m**)