40 Mark Strasse The Shins Intro: Bb Dm Bb

Is it all so very simple Eb F And horribly complex? Cm F You suffer in a thimble Bb Eb And there s nothing coming next

Dm

BbDmYour mom smokes in the kitchenEbBbHer voice a cutting droneCmFSo creeping out, you pass the barBbEbYour father s second homeBbEbFThat leaves you on your own

BbDmNights I d often watch youEbFFloat across the groundsCmFOut the gate to the motorwayBbEbWhat secrets have you found?

Вb Dm You had to know I wanted Eb Вb Something from you then Cm F Too young to know just what it was вb Eb Something more than a friend Eb Вb F Is that you at the end

My girl, you re giving up the fight Bb Dm G# Are you gonna let these Americans F Put another dent in your life?

(**Bb Dm**) (2x)

BbDmMy mother says your dirtyEbFThey re gonna find you deadCmFBut have you got that final chapterBbEbWritten in your head?

BbDmCause every single storyEbBbIs a story about loveCmFBoth the over flowing cupBbEbAnd the painful lack thereofBbEbYou got the heart of a dove

Cm Eb (Eb F) Gm F But, you play in the street at night  $\texttt{Gm} \quad \texttt{F} \qquad \texttt{Cm} \qquad \texttt{Eb} \quad (\texttt{Eb} \quad \texttt{F})$ Blown like a broken kite Eb (Eb F) Gm F Cm My girl, you re giving up the fight Gm F Cm Eb (Eb F) You ll have to lose all them childish notions Bb Dm G# If you re gonna let these American boys F Put another dent in your life

( **Cm F** ) (4x)

Gm F Eb (Eb F) Cm you play in the street at night F Eb (Eb F) Gm Cm Blown like a broken kite  $\mathbf{Eb}$  ( $\mathbf{Eb}$   $\mathbf{F}$ ) Gm Cm F My girl, you re giving up the fight F Cm Eb (Eb F) Gm You ll have to lose all them childish notions Bb Dm G# Or you re gonna let these Americans

## F

Put another dent in your life

(Bb Dm)