

40 Mark Strasse
The Shins

Intro: G# Cm

G# Cm
Is it all so very simple
C# Eb
And horribly complex?
Bbm Eb
You suffer in a thimble
G# C#
And there s nothing coming next

G# Cm
Your mom smokes in the kitchen
C# G#
Her voice a cutting drone
Bbm Eb
So creeping out, you pass the bar
G# C#
Your father s second home
G# C# Eb
That leaves you on your own

G# Cm
Nights I d often watch you
C# Eb
Float across the grounds
Bbm Eb
Out the gate to the motorway
G# C#
What secrets have you found?

G# Cm
You had to know I wanted
C# G#
Something from you then
Bbm Eb
Too young to know just what it was
G# C#
Something more than a friend
G# C# Eb
Is that you at the end

Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)
Where you play in the street at night
Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)
Blown like a broken kite
Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)

My girl, you re giving up the fight

G# Cm F#

Are you gonna let these Americans

Eb

Put another dent in your life?

(**G# Cm**) (2x)

G# Cm

My mother says your dirty

C# Eb

They re gonna find you dead

Bbm Eb

But have you got that final chapter

G# C#

Written in your head?

G# Cm

Cause every single story

C# G#

Is a story about love

Bbm Eb

Both the over flowing cup

G# C#

And the painful lack thereof

G# C# Eb

You got the heart of a dove

Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)

But, you play in the street at night

Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)

Blown like a broken kite

Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)

My girl, you re giving up the fight

Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)

You ll have to lose all them childish notions

G# Cm F#

If you re gonna let these American boys

Eb

Put another dent in your life

(**Bbm Eb**) (4x)

Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)

you play in the street at night

Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)

Blown like a broken kite

Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)

My girl, you re giving up the fight

Fm Eb Bbm C# (C# Eb)

You ll have to lose all them childish notions

G# Cm F#

Or you re gonna let these Americans

Eb

Put another dent in your life

(**G# Cm**)