Australia The Shins

You keep them folded in your lap

F#m

```
[Intro] E
G|-----G
D | ------4-----6~~
A | ----4--6------
E | --7-----
         C#m
                          F#m
Born to multiply, born to gaze into night skies
                 F#m
All you want s one more Saturday
                C#m
But look here, until then
They re gonna buy your nice time
So keep your wick in the air and your feet in the fetters
To the day
You come in doing cartwheels
        В
We all go out by ourselves
And your shape on the dance floor
Will have me thinking such filth and gauge my eyes.
You d be damned to be one of us girl
       C#m
Faced with a dodo s conundrum
Ah, I felt like I could just fly
But nothing 11 happen every time I try
Woo ooo, Woo ooo
                C#m
A dual tone under wall, selfish fool and hoped you d save us all
                 F#m
Never dreamt of such sterile hands
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And raise them up to beg for scraps
              F#m
You know, he s holding you down, With the tips of his fingers
Just the same
You ll be pulled from the ocean
But just a minute too late
     \mathbf{E}
Or changed by a potion
         В
We ll find a handsome young mate, For you to love
You ll be damned to pining through the windowpanes
You know you ll change your life for any ordinary Joe
Ε
And though your night will go on
     G#m
Your nightmares only need a year or two to unfold
E | -----
B|---9---10---12--10-12h10---9------
G | -----
A | -----
D|---9-11-------11-------
A | -----
E | -----
E|----9---9
B|---12--10---12--9-10-9----9-----9-----
G|-----
D|-----
A | ------
B|-----
G|---9---11-----9-----9-8----8----8-----
A | -----11-12-----
E | -----
B | -----
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D 11h911h91h99h11h911h9h1111
E B
Been in love since you were twenty-one
E B
You haven t laughed since January
E B
You try and make this up this is so much fun
E B
But we know it to be quite contrary E B
Lalalala, la la la
C#m A
Dare to be one of us, girl
C#m A
Facing the Andrum s conundrum
E F#m A
Ah, I feel like I should just cry
G#m B/A
But nothing happens every time I take one on the chin
G#m B/A
You re humoring your cote, you don t know how long I ve been G#m B/A
Watching the lantern dim
G#m B/A
Starved of oxygen
A F#m E
So give me your hand, and let s jump out the window
E
B
G
D
A 46
E 7