You keep them folded in your lap

G#m

## Australia The Shins

```
[Intro] F#
G|-----G
D | ------4-----6~~
A | ----4--6------
E | --7-----
F#
         Ebm
                            G#m
Born to multiply, born to gaze into night skies
                 G#m
All you want s one more Saturday
                Ebm
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
C#
To the day
You come in doing cartwheels
         C#
We all go out by ourselves
                F#
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
       Ebm
                R
Faced with a dodo s conundrum
F#
     G#m
Ah, I felt like I could just fly
But nothing 11 happen every time I try
Woo ooo, Woo ooo
                 Ebm
A dual tone under wall, selfish fool and hoped you d save us all
                 G#m
                            F#
Never dreamt of such sterile hands
```

```
And raise them up to beg for scraps
              G#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
     F#
Or changed by a potion
         C#
We ll find a handsome young mate, For you to love
You ll be damned to pining through the windowpanes
   Ebm
You know you ll change your life for any ordinary Joe
F#
And though your night will go on
     Bbm
Your nightmares only need a year or two to unfold
E | -----
B|---9---10---12--10-12h10---9------
G | -----
D|-----11--11--9--11------
A | -----
A | -----
E | -----
E|----9---9
B|----12---10----12---9-10-9-----9-----
G|-----
D|-----
A | ------
B | -----
G|---9---11-----9-----9-8----8----8-----
A | -----11-12-----
E | ------
E | -----
B | -----
```

D 11h911h99h11h911h9h1111	·
A	
E	
	'
F# C#	
Been in love since you were twenty-one	
F# C#	
You haven t laughed since January	
F# C#	
You try and make this up this is so much fun	
F# C#	
But we know it to be quite contrary	
F# C#	
Lalalala, la la la	
Ebm B	
Dare to be one of us, girl	
Ebm B	
Facing the Andrum s conundrum	
F# G#m B	
Ah, I feel like I should just cry	
Bbm C#/A	
But nothing happens every time I take one on the chin	
Bbm C#/A	
You re humoring your cote, you don t know how long I ve be	een
Bbm C#/A	
Watching the lantern dim	
Bbm C#/A	
Starved of oxygen	
B G#m F#	
So give me your hand, and let s jump out the window	
E	
В	•
G  5	•
D  646	·
A  46	
E  7	