

**Fantasy Island**  
**The Shins**

*Intro*

**G F Em**  
**G F Em**  
**G F Em C**

*verse 1*

**C**  
Long in tooth  
**G**  
Olives and vermouth  
**Em Am**  
I dine like an aging pilot  
**C**  
Where are they now  
**G**  
The money and the crowd  
**Am G F**  
Must I really come back down

*Pre-Chorus*

**C F**  
It s like I never was a kid  
**G F C**  
The big math just wasted youth on me  
**C F**  
Making impressions like I did  
**F C**  
Your friends never thought that much of me

**C G**  
And now I want to fold  
**C**  
Into something else  
**G**  
An origami plane  
**C**  
To a distant island  
**F C**  
And I don t want to show you my feelings  
**F G**  
I don t want to force you to deal

I just want to crash through the ceiling  
Before it gets too real

*verse 2*

All my life  
Compromise on wings of resignation  
Big grey eyes staring from the sky  
Am I humble enough now?

*Pre-Chorus*

I've always had something to hide  
My skinny arms, my evil intentions  
And back at school hitting the fire alarms  
Desperately wanting attention

Well I was just a boy  
Out there on my own  
Wishing I could fly  
Fantasy island  
And I don't want to show you my feelings  
I don't want to bore you to death  
I just want to crash through the ceiling  
Get it off my chest

*Break*

C G Em Am  
C G Am F

*Pre-Chorus*

C F  
It s like I never was a kid  
G F C  
The big math just wasted youth on me  
C F  
Making impressions like I did  
F C  
Your friends never thought that much of me

C G  
Well I was just a boy  
C  
Out there on my own  
G  
Wishing I could fly  
C  
Fantasy island  
F C  
And I don t want to show you my feelings  
F G  
I don t want to force you to deal  
F C  
I just want to crash through the ceiling  
G F  
Before it gets too real  
G F  
Before it gets too real  
G F  
Before it gets too real  
G F  
Real

*Outro*

G F G F G F G F G