

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

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