

New Slang
The Shins

[Intro] Am C F C G C Am G
Am C F C G C Am G
Am C F C G C Am G
Am C F C G C Am G
C

Am C F C G
Gold teeth and a curse for this town were all in my mouth
C F Am G
Only, i don t know how they got out, dear
Am C F C G
Turn me back into the pet that i was when we met
C F Am G
I was happier then with no mind-set
G C
And if you d a took to me like
F C G
A gull takes to the wind
G C
Well, i d a jumped from my tree
F C F C
And i d a danced like the king of the eyesores
F C G
And the rest of our lives would a fared well

Am C F C G
New slang when you notice the stripes, the dirt in your fries
C F Am G
Hope it s right when you die, old and bony
Am C F
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
C G
Never should have called
C F Am G
But my head s to the wall and i m lonely

G C
And if you d a took to me like
F C G
A gull takes to the wind
G C
Well, i d a jumped from my tree
F C F C
And i d a danced like the king of the eyesores
F C G
And the rest of our lives would a fared well

[Solo]

Am **C** **F** **C** **G**
God speed all the bakers at dawn may they all cut their thumbs
C **F** **Am** **G**
And bleed into their buns till they melt away
G **C** **F** **C** **G**
I m looking in on the good life i might be doomed never to find
G **C** **F** **C** **G**
Without a trust or flaming fields am i too dumb to refine?
G **C**
And if you d a took to me like
F **C** **F** **C**
Well i d a danced like the queen of the eyesores
F **C** **G**
And the rest of our lives would a fared well

[Solo]