

New Slang
The Shins

[Intro] Gm Bb Eb Bb F Bb Gm F
Gm Bb Eb Bb F Bb Gm F
Gm Bb Eb Bb F Bb Gm F
Gm Bb Eb Bb F Bb Gm F
Bb

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

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

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

[Solo]

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

[Solo]