

New Slang
The Shins

[Intro] Bm D G D A D Bm A
Bm D G D A D Bm A
Bm D G D A D Bm A
Bm D G D A D Bm A
D

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

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

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

[Solo]

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

[Solo]